

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to (1) the flag	Yeah, some folks (5)	star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, (2) and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord	
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them	
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much (6) we	e give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they only answer	
l ain't no senator's son, son	"More, more, more" y'all	
It ain't me, it ain't me	It ain't me, it ain't me	
ain't no fortunate one, no	I ain't no military son, son	
Some (3) are born silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me	
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	I ain't no (7)	one, one
But (4) the taxman comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me	
Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yeah	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no	
It ain't me, it ain't me	It ain't me, it ain't me	
l ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no	
It ain't me, it ain't me		



- 1. wave
- 2. white
- 3. folks
- 4. when
- 5. inherit
- 6. should
- 7. fortunate

Fill in the gaps