



## Fill in the gaps

### Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag  
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue  
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"  
(Ooh) (1)\_\_\_\_\_ point the cannon at you, Lord  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no senator's son, son  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one, no  
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand  
Lord, don't they (2)\_\_\_\_\_ themselves? y'all  
But when the taxman comes to the door  
Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yeah  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one, no

Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes  
(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord  
And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you ask them  
"How (4)\_\_\_\_\_ should we give?"  
(Ooh) (5)\_\_\_\_\_ only answer  
"More, more, more" y'all  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no military son, son  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one, one  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one, no no no  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no (6)\_\_\_\_\_ one, no no no...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. they
2. help
3. when
4. much
5. they
6. fortunate