

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are (1) made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit (6) spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they (7) you down to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) (2) point the (3) at you, Lord	"How (8) (9) we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they only answer
I 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
I ain't no fortunate one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some folks are born (4) spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But when 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
I 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	
I ain't no (5) one, no	



- 1. born
- 2. they
- 3. cannon
- 4. silver
- 5. fortunate
- 6. star
- 7. send
- 8. much
- 9. should

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