

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are (1) made to (2) the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you (7) to war, Lord
And when the band (3) "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much should 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 silver (4) in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't they (5) 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 (6) 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	



- 1. born
- 2. wave
- 3. plays
- 4. spoon
- 5. help
- 6. like
- 7. down

Fill in the gaps