

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 fl	ag Yeah, (8) folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white 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 (3) 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 (9) son, son
Some (4) are born silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't (5) help themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But (6) the taxman comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the house (7) like a rummage sale, yea	h 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. cannon
- 4. folks
- 5. they
- 6. when
- 7. looks
- 8. some
- 9. military

Fill in the gaps