

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, some (10) (11) sta
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	spangled eyes
And (1) the (2) (3) "hail to	(Ooh) they send you (12) to war, Lord
the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) (4) (5) the (6)	"How (13) (14) we give?"
at you, Lord	(Ooh) they (15) answer
It ain't me, it ain't me	"More, more, more" y'all
I ain't no senator's son, son	It ain't me, it ain't me
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no military son, son
I ain't no fortunate one, no	It ain't me, it ain't me
Some (7) are born silver spoon in hand	I ain't no fortunate one, one
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me
But when the (8) comes to the door	I ain't no (16) one, no no no
Lord, the house looks (9) a rummage sale, yeah	It ain't me, it ain't me
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	
It ain't me, it ain't me	



1. when

- 2. band
- 3. plays
- 4. they
- 5. point
- 6. cannon
- 7. folks
- 8. taxman
- 9. like
- 10. folks
- 11. inherit
- 12. down
- 13. much
- 14. should
- 15. only
- 16. fortunate

Fill in the gaps