



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ plays "hail to the chief"  
(Ooh) they 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ are born (3)\_\_\_\_\_ spoon in  
hand  
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all  
But when the taxman comes to the door  
Lord, the house looks (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to war, Lord  
And when you ask them  
"How (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ we give?"  
(Ooh) they (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ one, no no no...



Answer

1. band
2. folks
3. silver
4. like
5. down
6. much
7. should
8. only
9. fortunate

**Fill in the gaps**