



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the band plays "hail to the chief"  
(Ooh) they (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 folks are born silver spoon in hand  
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all  
But (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the taxman comes to the door  
Lord, the house (4)\_\_\_\_\_ like 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ one, no

Yeah, some (6)\_\_\_\_\_ inherit star spangled eyes  
(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord  
And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you ask them  
"How much should we give?"  
(Ooh) they only 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fortunate one, no no no...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. when
2. point
3. when
4. looks
5. fortunate
6. folks
7. when
8. fortunate