

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are (1) made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit star (7) 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 (2) the cannon at you, Lord	"How (8) (9) 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 spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't they (3) themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But when the taxman (4) to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the (5) (6) like a rummage	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
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
l ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	
It ain't me, it ain't me	

I ain't no fortunate one, no



- 1. born
- 2. point
- 3. help
- 4. comes
- 5. house
- 6. looks
- 7. spangled
- 8. much
- 9. should

Fill in the gaps