



## Fill in the gaps

### Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to wave the flag  
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue  
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"  
(Ooh) (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ are born (4)\_\_\_\_\_ spoon in  
hand  
Lord, don't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ help themselves? y'all  
But when the taxman comes to the door  
Lord, the house (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fortunate one, no

Yeah, some (7)\_\_\_\_\_ inherit star spangled eyes  
(Ooh) they send you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to war, Lord  
And when 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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...



Answer

1. made
2. they
3. folks
4. silver
5. they
6. looks
7. folks
8. down
9. fortunate

**Fill in the gaps**