

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some (1) are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes
Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they (6) you down to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much should we give?"
t ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they (7) answer
ain't no senator's son, son	"More, more, more" y'all
t ain't me, it ain't me	It ain't me, it ain't me
ain't no fortunate one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some folks are born silver (2) in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
ord, don't they help themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But when the taxman comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
ord, the (3) looks (4) a	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
5) sale, yeah	It ain't me, it ain't me
t ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no (8) one, no no no.
ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	



- 1. folks
- 2. spoon
- 3. house
- 4. like
- 5. rummage
- 6. send
- 7. only
- 8. fortunate

Fill in the gaps