



## 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 band plays "hail to the chief"  
(Ooh) they (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 silver spoon in hand  
Lord, don't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ help themselves? y'all  
But when 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 folks inherit star (6)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes  
(Ooh) (7)\_\_\_\_\_ send you down to war, Lord  
And when you ask them  
"How much should we give?"  
(Ooh) (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ one, no no no...



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. point
2. folks
3. they
4. looks
5. fortunate
6. spangled
7. they
8. they
9. fortunate
10. fortunate