

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born (1)	to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit (6)	spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, (2)	and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, I	_ord
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?"	
It ain't me, it ain't me		(Ooh) (7) 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 (3) a	are born silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me	
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all		I ain't no (8)	one, one
But when the (4)	comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me	
Lord, the (5)	_ looks like a rummage sale, yeah	I ain't no (9)	one, no no no
It ain't me, it ain't me		It ain't me, it ain't me	
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no		I ain't no fortunate one, no no no	
It ain't me, it ain't me			
I ain't no fortunate one, r	no		



- made
 white
- 3. folks
- 4. taxman
- 5. house
- 6. star
- 7. they
- 8. fortunate
- 9. fortunate

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