

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, (1) and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And when the band (2) "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they point the (3) at you, Lord	"How much should we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they (8) 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 help themselves? y'all	I ain't no (9) one, one
But when the taxman (4) to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the (5) (6) like a	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
(7) 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
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	
It ain't me, it ain't me	



- 1. white
- 2. plays
- 3. cannon
- 4. comes
- 5. house
- 6. looks
- 7. rummage
- 8. only
- 9. fortunate

Fill in the gaps