

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are (1) to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks (5) star
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(6) eyes
And when the (3) plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) (7) send you (8) to war, Lord
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	And when you ask them
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How much (9) we give?"
I ain't no senator's son, son	(Ooh) they only answer
It ain't me, it ain't me	"More, more, more" y'all
I ain't no fortunate one, no	It ain't me, it ain't me
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand	I ain't no military son, son
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me
But when the taxman comes to the door	I ain't no (10) one, one
Lord, the (4) looks like a rummage 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
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
I ain't no fortunate one, no	



- 1. born
- 2. made
- 3. band
- 4. house
- 5. inherit
- 6. spangled
- 7. they
- 8. down
- 9. should
- 10. fortunate

Fill in the gaps