

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 (7) eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) (8) send you (9) to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) (1) point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much should we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they 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 (2) one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some (3) are (4) silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't they (5) 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
Lord, the (6) looks like a rummage sale, yeah	I ain't no fortunate 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	



- 1. they
- 2. fortunate
- 3. folks
- 4. born
- 5. help
- 6. house
- 7. spangled
- 8. they
- 9. down

## Fill in the gaps