

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 (5) (6)
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	spangled eyes
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
(Ooh) (1) point the cannon at you, Lord	And when you ask them
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How much (7) 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 (2) in in	I ain't no military son, son
hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't they help 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 (4) looks like a rummage sale, yeah	I ain't no (8) 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. folks
- 3. spoon
- 4. house
- 5. inherit
- 6. star
- 7. should
- 8. fortunate

Fill in the gaps