

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, (10) (11)
(Ooh) they're red, (1) and blue	(12) star (13) eyes
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) (14) send you (15) to war, Lord
(Ooh) they (2) the cannon at you, Lord	And when you ask them
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How (16) (17) 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 (3) help themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me
But (4) the taxman (5) to the door	I ain't no fortunate one, one
Lord, the (6) (7) (8) a	It ain't me, it ain't me
(9) 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. white
- 2. point
- 3. they
- 4. when
- 5. comes
- 6. house
- 7. looks
- 8. like
- 9. rummage
- 10. some
- 11. folks
- 12. inherit
- 13. spangled
- 14. they
- 15. down
- 16. much
- 17. should

Fill in the gaps