

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) star
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(6) eyes
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	And (7) you ask them
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How (8) should 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 (1) 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 (2) the taxman comes to the door	I ain't no (9) one, one
Lord, the (3) looks like a (4)	It ain't me, it ain't me
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. spoon
- 2. when
- 3. house
- 4. rummage
- 5. inherit
- 6. spangled
- 7. when
- 8. much
- 9. fortunate

Fill in the gaps