

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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Some folks are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, some (8) inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, (1) and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And (2) the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they point the (3) 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 fortunate one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some (4) are (5) silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't (6) (7) 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 house 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 (9) one, no no no
It ain't me, it ain't me	



- 1. white
- 2. when
- 3. cannon
- 4. folks
- 5. born
- 6. they
- 7. help
- 8. folks
- 9. fortunate

Fill in the gaps