

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	Yean, some folks innerit (5) spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) (6) send you (7) 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 (8) 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 folks are born silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't (2) (3) themselves? y'all	I ain't no (9) one, one
But when the taxman (4) 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 fortunate one, no no no
It ain't me, it ain't me	



1. they

- 2. they
- 3. help
- 4. comes
- 5. star
- 6. they
- 7. down
- 8. should
- 9. fortunate

Fill in the gaps