SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag	Yean, some folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And when the band (1) "hail to the chief"	And (8) you ask them
(Ooh) (2) point the cannon 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 folks are born silver (3) in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't they (4) themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But when the (5) to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the (7) 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	
I ain't no fortunate one, no	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. plays
- 2. they
- 3. spoon
- 4. help
- 5. taxman
- 6. comes
- 7. house
- 8. when