

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag		Yeah, (6)	(7)	(8)
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue		star spangled eyes		
And when the band (1)	"hail to the chief"	(Ooh) (9)	(10)	you down to war, Lord
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord		And when you ask them		
It ain't me, it ain't me		"How (11)	should we give	/e?"
I ain't no senator's son, son		(Ooh) (12) 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 (2)	in hand	I ain't no (13)		son, son
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all		It ain't me, it ain't me	:	
But when the taxman comes to the d	loor	I ain't no (14)		one, one
Lord, the house (3) 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 (15)		one, no no no
It ain't me, it ain't me				
I ain't no (5)	one, no			



1. plays

- 2. spoon
- 3. looks
- 4. rummage
- 5. fortunate
- 6. some
- 7. folks
- 8. inherit
- 9. they
- 10. send
- 11. much
- 12. they
- 13. military
- 14. fortunate
- 15. fortunate

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