

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, (4) (5) inherit (6)
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	spangled eyes
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
(Ooh) they (1) the cannon at you, Lord	And when you ask them
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How much 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 (2) are born silver spoon 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 when the (3) comes to the door	I ain't no (7) one, one
Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yeah	It ain't me, it ain't me
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	It ain't me, it ain't me
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no



- 1. point
- 2. folks
- 3. taxman
- 4. some
- 5. folks
- 6. star
- 7. fortunate

Fill in the gaps