

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are (1) made to (2) the flag	Yean, some (8) inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And when the band (3) "hail to the chief"	And (9) you ask them
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much should we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they only answer
l 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
ain't no fortunate one, no	I ain't no (10) son, son
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't (4) help themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But (5) the taxman comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the house looks (6) 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
l 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	
Laight and (7)	



- 1. born
- 2. wave
- 3. plays
- 4. they
- 5. when
- 6. like
- 7. fortunate
- 8. folks
- 9. when
- 10. military

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