JUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to (1) the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit star (7)	eye
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord	
And (2) the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them	
(Ooh) (3) 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 (4) are born (5) spoon in	It ain't me, it ain't me	
hand	I ain't no fortunate one, one	
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me	
But when the taxman comes to the door	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no	
Lord, the house (6) 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		
I ain't no fortunate one, no		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. wave
- 2. when
- 3. they
- 4. folks
- 5. silver
- 6. looks
- 7. spangled
- 8. should