

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to (1) the flag	Yeah, (5) folks (6) star spangled
(Ooh) they're red, (2) and blue	eyes
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) (7) send 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 (8) should we give?"
I ain't no senator's son, son	(Ooh) they (9) 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 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 fortunate one, one
Lord, the (4) 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
l 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
I ain't no fortunate one, no	



- 1. wave
- 2. white
- 3. taxman
- 4. house
- 5. some
- 6. inherit
- 7. they
- 8. much
- 9. only

Fill in the gaps