

I ain't no fortunate one, no

## Fill in the gaps

## Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some (1) are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks (5)	star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you (6)	to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them	
(Ooh) they (2) 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 military son, son	
Some folks are born silver (3) in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me	
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	I ain't no (7)	one, one
But when the taxman comes to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me	
Lord, the house (4) like a rummage sale, yeah	I ain't no (8)	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		



## 1. folks

- 2. point
- 3. spoon
- 4. looks
- 5. inherit
- 6. down
- 7. fortunate
- 8. fortunate

## Fill in the gaps