

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are (1) made to wave the flag		Yeah, some folks inherit star (5)	eyes
(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) they point the (3)	at you, Lord	"How much should we give?"	
It ain't me, it ain't me		(Ooh) (6) (7) a	nswer
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 (8) sor	ı, son
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand		It ain't me, it ain't me	
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all		I ain't no (9) c	one, one
But when the taxman comes to the door		It ain't me, it ain't me	
Lord, the (4) looks like 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	
I 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. born
- 2. when
- 3. cannon
- 4. house
- 5. spangled
- 6. they
- 7. only
- 8. military
- 9. fortunate

Fill in the gaps