

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 spangled eyes |
|--|---|
| (Ooh) they're red, white and blue | (Ooh) they (7) you down to war, Lord |
| And when the band plays "hail to the chief" | And when you ask them |
| (Ooh) they point the (2) at you, Lord It ain't me, it ain't me I ain't no senator's son, son | "How much should we give?" |
| | (Ooh) (8) only answer |
| | "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 folks are born (3) spoon in hand | It ain't me, it ain't me |
| Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all | I ain't no fortunate one, one |
| But when the (4) comes to the door | It ain't me, it ain't me |
| Lord, the house looks (5) a (6) | _ I ain't no fortunate one, no no no |
| 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 | |



- 1. born
- 2. cannon
- 3. silver
- 4. taxman
- 5. like
- 6. rummage
- 7. send
- 8. they

Fill in the gaps