

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit (6) spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) (7) send you down to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they point the (1) 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 (2) one, no	I ain't no (9) son, son
Some folks are (3) silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	I ain't no (10) 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
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	
I ain't no (5) one, no	



- 1. cannon
- 2. fortunate
- 3. born
- 4. house
- 5. fortunate
- 6. star
- 7. they
- 8. should
- 9. military
- 10. fortunate

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