



Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no senator's son, son
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no
Some folks are born (1)_____ spoon in hand
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all
But (2)_____ the taxman (3)_____ to the door
Lord, the house (4)_____ like a rummage sale, yeah
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no

Yeah, some folks inherit star (5)_____ eyes
(Ooh) (6)_____ send you down to war, Lord
And when you ask them
"How (7)_____ should we give?"
(Ooh) they (8)_____ answer
"More, more, more" y'all
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no military son, son
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, one
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no no no...



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. silver
2. when
3. comes
4. looks
5. spangled
6. they
7. much
8. only