

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are (1) made to wave the flag	Yeah, (5) folks (6) star
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(7) eyes
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	And when you ask them
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How much should we give?"
I ain't no senator's son, son	(Ooh) they (8) answer
It ain't me, it ain't me	"More, more, more" y'all
I ain't no fortunate one, no	It ain't me, it ain't me
Some folks are born (2) spoon in hand	I ain't no military son, son
Lord, don't they (3) themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me
But when the taxman comes to the door	I ain't no fortunate one, one
Lord, the house looks like a (4) 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
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no (9) one, no no no
I ain't no fortunate one, no	



- 1. born
- 2. silver
- 3. help
- 4. rummage
- 5. some
- 6. inherit
- 7. spangled
- 8. only
- 9. fortunate

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