JUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to (1) the flag	Yeah, (9) folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, (2) and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And when the (3) plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much should 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 (4) one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some folks are (5) (6)	It ain't me, it ain't me
(7) in hand	I ain't no fortunate one, one
Lord, don't they help 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, no no no
Lord, the house looks like a rummage 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	
I ain't no (8) one, no	



- 1. wave 2. white
- 3. band
- 4. fortunate
- 5. born
- 6. silver
- 7. spoon
- 8. fortunate
- 9. some

Fill in the gaps