

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some (1) are born made to (2) the	Yeah, some folks (7) star spangled eyes
flag	(Ooh) they send you (8) to war, Lord
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	And when you ask them
And (3) the band plays "hail to the chief"	"How (9) should we give?"
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	(Ooh) (10) only answer
It ain't me, it ain't me	"More, more, more" y'all
I ain't no senator's son, son	It ain't me, it ain't me
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no military son, son
I ain't no fortunate one, no	It ain't me, it ain't me
Some folks are born (4) spoon in hand	I ain't no fortunate one, one
Lord, don't they (5) 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 (6) 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	



- 1. folks
- 2. wave
- 3. when
- 4. silver
- 5. help
- 6. house
- 7. inherit
- 8. down
- 9. much
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps