

I ain't no fortunate one, no

## Fill in the gaps

## Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks inherit (5) spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they (6) you down to war, Lord
And when the (1) plays "hail to the chief"	And (7) you ask them
(Ooh) they (2) the cannon at you, Lord	"How much (8) we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they (9) 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 fortunate one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some (3) are born silver (4) in	It ain't me, it ain't me
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	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. band
- 2. point
- 3. folks
- 4. spoon
- 5. star
- 6. send
- 7. when
- 8. should
- 9. only