

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some (1) are born made to wave the flag	g	Yeah, some (6) inhe	erit (7)	spangled
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue		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 (8) 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 only answer		
It ain't me, it ain't me		"More, more, more" y'all		
I ain't no (2) one, no		It ain't me, it ain't me		
Some folks are born (3) (4)	in	I ain't no military son, son		
hand		It ain't me, it ain't me		
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all		I ain't no fortunate one, one		
But when the taxman comes to the door		It ain't me, it ain't me		
Lord, the house looks like a (5) sale	e, yeah	I ain't no (9)	one, no no no	
It ain't me, it ain't me		It ain't me, it ain't me		
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no		I ain't no fortunate one, no no no		
It ain't me, it ain't me				



- 1. folks
- 2. fortunate
- 3. silver
- 4. spoon
- 5. rummage
- 6. folks
- 7. star
- 8. when
- 9. fortunate

Fill in the gaps