



## Fill in the gaps

### Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag

(Ooh) they're red, white and blue

And when the band plays "hail to the chief"

(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no senator's son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand

Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all

But (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the taxman comes to the door

Lord, the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ like a rummage  
sale, yeah

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Yeah, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ folks inherit star spangled eyes

(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord

And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you ask them

"How much (6)\_\_\_\_\_ we give?"

(Ooh) (7)\_\_\_\_\_ only answer

"More, more, more" y'all

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no military son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, one

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no (8)\_\_\_\_\_ one, no no no

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no (9)\_\_\_\_\_ one, no no no...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. when
2. house
3. looks
4. some
5. when
6. should
7. they
8. fortunate
9. fortunate