

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are (1) made to wave the flag	Yeah, (7) folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) (8) (9) you down to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they (2) the cannon at you, Lord	"How much should we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) (10) 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 fortunate one, no	I ain't no military son, son
Some folks are born silver (3) in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't they (4) 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 (5) looks like a rummage sale, yeah	I ain't no fortunate 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	
I ain't no (6) one, no	



- 1. born
- 2. point
- 3. spoon
- 4. help
- 5. house
- 6. fortunate
- 7. some
- 8. they
- 9. send
- 10. they

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