

I ain't no fortunate one, no

## Fill in the gaps

## Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some locks are born (1) to wave the hag	rean, some (r) innent star spangled eyes
Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And (8) you ask them
Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	"How (9) should we give?"
t ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they only answer
ain't no senator's son, son	"More, more, more" y'all
t ain't me, it ain't me	It ain't me, it ain't me
ain't no (2) 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
ord, don't they help themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But (4) the taxman (5) to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the house looks (6) a rummage sale, yeah	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
t ain't me, it ain't me	It ain't me, it ain't me
ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
t ain't me, it ain't me	



- 1. made
- 2. fortunate
- 3. spoon
- 4. when
- 5. comes
- 6. like
- 7. folks
- 8. when
- 9. much

## Fill in the gaps