

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, some folks (8) star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you down to war, Lord
And when the (1) plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they point the cannon at you, Lord	"How much (9) we give?"
It ain't me, it ain't me	(Ooh) they 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 (2) one, no	I ain't no (10) son, son
Some folks are (3) silver spoon in hand	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, don't (4) (5) themselves? y'all	I ain't no fortunate one, one
But when the taxman (6) to the door	It ain't me, it ain't me
Lord, the house 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	
Lain't no. (7)	



- 1. band
- 2. fortunate
- 3. born
- 4. they
- 5. help
- 6. comes
- 7. fortunate
- 8. inherit
- 9. should
- 10. military

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