

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag	Yeah, (/) folks inherit star spangled eyes
(Ooh) they're red, white and blue	(Ooh) they send you (8) to war, Lord
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	And when you ask them
(Ooh) they (1) the (2) at you,	"How much should we give?"
Lord	(Ooh) they only answer
It ain't me, it ain't me	"More, more, more" y'all
I ain't no senator's son, son	It ain't me, it ain't me
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no military son, son
I ain't no (3) one, no	It ain't me, it ain't me
Some (4) are born silver spoon in hand	I ain't no fortunate one, one
Lord, don't (5) help themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me
But (6) the taxman comes to the door	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yeah	It ain't me, it ain't me
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no (9) one, no no no
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	



- 1. point
- 2. cannon
- 3. fortunate
- 4. folks
- 5. they
- 6. when
- 7. some
- 8. down
- 9. fortunate

Fill in the gaps