

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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



- 1. folks
- 2. white
- 3. when
- 4. cannon
- 5. fortunate
- 6. fortunate
- 7. folks
- 8. they
- 9. only

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