

I ain't no fortunate one, no

Fill in the gaps

Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born (1) to wave the flag	rean, some folks (5)	(6)
(Ooh) they're red, (2) and blue	spangled eyes	
And when the band plays "hail to the chief"	(Ooh) (7) send you (8)_	to war, Lord
(Ooh) (3) point the cannon at you, Lord	And (9) you ask them	
It ain't me, it ain't me	"How much should we give?"	
I ain't no senator's son, son	(Ooh) they only answer	
It ain't me, it ain't me	"More, more, more" y'all	
I ain't no fortunate one, no	It ain't me, it ain't me	
Some folks are born (4) spoon in hand	I ain't no military son, son	
Lord, don't they help themselves? y'all	It ain't me, it ain't me	
But when the taxman comes to the door	I ain't no (10)	one, one
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 fortunate one, no no no	
I ain't no millionaire's son, no, no	It ain't me, it ain't me	
It ain't me, it ain't me	I ain't no fortunate one, no no no	



- 1. made
- 2. white
- 3. they
- 4. silver
- 5. inherit
- 6. star
- 7. they
- 8. down
- 9. when
- 10. fortunate

Fill in the gaps