

I ain't no fortunate one, no

## Fill in the gaps

## Fortunate Son by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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



- 1. wave
- 2. when
- 3. band
- 4. they
- 5. folks
- 6. help
- 7. when
- 8. comes
- 9. spangled
- 10. military

## Fill in the gaps