



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say
I work in these fields of plenty
Sweat for the company far away
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste
My (1)_____ was a union man
Very proud and outspoken
They came and took him when I was young
I will fight 'till his work is done
And my children are hungry
To taste the (2)_____ life
Though my (3)_____ have grown tired
Their desire keeps me alive
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she works right beside me
We (4)_____ the land we can never own

Someday we'll reap what we have sown
I don't (5)_____ east I don't look west
I don't understand (6)_____ accent
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt
But (7)_____ haven't won this one yet
Soon from the fields will come fire
To cleanse the (8)_____ from all sides
The flames of freedom grow higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit
And they (9)_____ to help in America
And the guns they (10)_____ from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the people so quiet in America?



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. father
2. sweet
3. eyes
4. work
5. look
6. their
7. they
8. lies
9. want
10. come