



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born lucky they always say
I work in these fields of plenty
Sweat for the (1)_____ far away
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste
My (2)_____ was a union man
Very proud and outspoken
They came and took him when I was young
I will fight 'till his (3)_____ is done
And my (4)_____ are hungry
To taste the sweet life
Though my eyes have grown tired
Their desire keeps me alive
I will gather no more of (5)_____ bitter fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she works right beside me
We work the land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. company
2. father
3. work
4. children
5. your
6. look
7. desire
8. from
9. they
10. against