

## Various Artists

# "Strange Fruit - Billie Holiday"

Visit "[Strange Fruit - Billie Holiday](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Strange Fruit  
by Lewis Allen, Sonny White

Seven trees  
Bearin' strange fruit  
Blood on the leaves  
And blood at the roots  
Black bodies  
Swinging in the southern breeze  
Strange fruit hangin'  
From the poplar trees  
Pastoral scene  
Of the gallant south  
Them big bulging eyes  
And the twisted mouth  
Scent of magnolia  
Clean and fresh  
Then the sudden smell  
Of burnin' flesh  
Here is a fruit  
For the crows to pluck  
For the rain to gather  
For the wind to suck  
For the sun to rot  
For the leaves to drop  
Here is  
Strange and bitter crop

As sung by Billie Holiday

Southern trees bear strange fruit,  
Blood on the leaves and blood at the root,  
Black bodies swinging in the southern breeze,  
Strange fruit hanging from the poplar trees.

Pastoral scene of the gallant south,  
The bulging eyes and the twisted mouth,  
Scent of magnolias, sweet and fresh,  
Then the sudden smell of burning flesh.

Here is fruit for the crows to pluck,  
For the rain to gather, for the wind to suck,

For the sun to rot, for the trees to drop,  
Here is a strange and bitter cry.

Visit [Various Artists](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.