

## Deportee

[Intro]

[G]

The crops are all in and the [C]peaches are [G]rotting  
The oranges are packed in their [D]creosote [G]dumps  
They're [C]flying them back to the [G]Mexican border  
It takes all their money to [D]wade back [G]again

[C]Goodbye to my Juan, Good[G]bye Rosalita  
Adios [D]mi amigos, [G]Jesus y Maria  
You [C]won't have a name when you [G]ride the big airplane  
All they will call you will [C]be 'Depor[G]tee'

My father's own father, he [C]waded that [G]river  
They took all the money he [D]made in his [G]life  
My [C]brothers and sisters come to [G]work in the fruit trees  
Rode in that truck till they [D]went down and [G]died

[C]Goodbye to my Juan, Good[G]bye Rosalita  
Adios [D]mi amigos, [G]Jesus y Maria  
You [C]won't have a name when you [G]ride the big airplane  
All they will call you will [C]be 'Depor[G]tee'

Some of us are illegal and [C]others not [G]wanted  
Our work contract's out and we [D]have to move [G]on  
[C]Six hundred miles to the [G]Mexican border  
They chase us like outlaws, like [D]hustlers, like [G]thieves

[C]Goodbye to my Juan, Good[G]bye Rosalita  
Adios [D]mi amigos, [G]Jesus y Maria  
You [C]won't have a name when you [G]ride the big airplane  
All they will call you will [C]be 'Depor[G]tee'

We died in your hills, we [C]died in your [G]deserts,  
We died in your valleys and [D]died on your [G]plains.  
We [C]died in your trees and we [G]died in your bushes,  
Both sides of the river, we [D]died just the [G]same.

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The sky plane caught fire over [C]Los Gatos [G]canyon  
A fireball of lightning that [D]shook all the [G]hills  
Who [C]are these friends, [G]scattered like dry leaves  
The radio says, "They are [D]just depor[G]tees"

[C]Goodbye to my Juan, Good[G]bye Rosalita  
Adios [D]mi amigos, [G]Jesus y Maria  
You [C]won't have a name when you [G]ride the big airplane  
All they will call you will [C]be 'Depor[G]tee'

Is this the best way we can [C]grow our big [G]orchards?  
Is this the best way we can [D]grow our good [G]fruit?  
To [C]fall like dry leaves, and [G]rot on our topsoil  
And be called by no name ex-[D]cept "Depor[G]tees"?

[C]Goodbye to my Juan, Good[G]bye Rosalita  
Adios [D]mi amigos, [G]Jesus y Maria  
You [C]won't have a name when you [G]ride the big airplane  
All they will call you will [C]be 'Depor[G]tee'  
All they will call you will [C]be 'Depor[G]tee'