

DEPORTEES

[Verse 1]

D G D
The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting
(D) A7 D
The oranges piled in their creosote dung
G D
You're flying them back to the Mexican border
(D) A7 D
To pay all their money, to wade back again

[Chorus]

G D
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita
A7 D
Adios mis amigos, Jesus and Maria
G D
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
A7 D
All they will call you will be deportee

[Verse 2]

D G D
My Father's own father, he waded that river
A7 D
They took all the money he made in his life
G D
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees
A7 D
And they rode the truck till they took down and died

[Chorus]

G D
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita
A7 D
Adios mis amigos, Jesus and Maria
G D
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
A7 D
All they will call you will be deportee

[Verse 3]

D G D
Some of us are illegal, and some are not wanted
A7 D
Our work contract's out and we have to move on
G D
Six hundred miles to that Mexican border
A7 D
They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like thieves

[Chorus]

G D
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita
A7 D
Adios mis amigos, Jesus and Maria
G D
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
A7 D
All they will call you will be deportee

[Verse 4]

 D G D
We died in your hills, we died in your deserts
 A7 D
We died in your valleys, and died on your plains
 G D
We died 'neath your trees, and we died I n your bushes
 A7 D
Both sides of the river, we died just the same

[Chorus]

 G D
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita
 A7 D
Adios mis amigos, Jesus and Maria
 G D
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
 A7 D
All they will call you will be deportee

[Verse 5]

 D G D
The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon
 A7 D
A fireball of lightning, and shook all our hills
 G D
Who are all these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?
 A7 D
The radio says they are just deportees

[Chorus]

 G D
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita
 A7 D
Adios mis amigos, Jesus and Maria
 G D
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
 A7 D
All they will call you will be deportee

[Verse 6]

 D G D
Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?
 A7 D
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?
 G D
To fall like dry leaves, to rot on my topsoil
 A7 D
And to be called no name, except deportee

[Chorus]

 G D
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita
 A7 D
Adios mis amigos, Jesus and Maria
 G D
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
 A7 D
All they will call you will be deportee