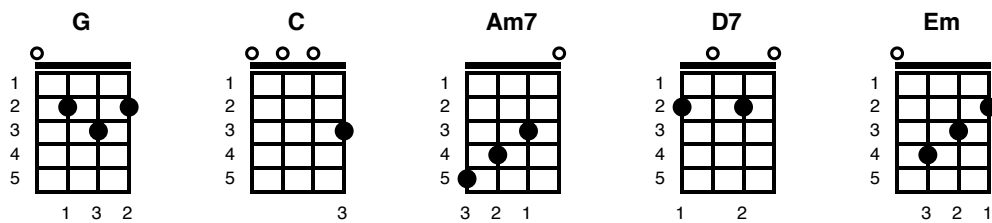


# Deportee

Key of G

Words by Woody Guthrie (1948), music by Martin Hoffman (1958)



Recorded many times; this is the Bruce Springsteen version.

The [G]crops are all in and the [C]peaches are [G]rott'ning  
The [G]oranges piled in their [Am7]creosote [G]dumps  
You're [C]flying them back to the [G]Mexican border  
To pay all their money, to [Am7]wade back a-[G]gain

My [G]father's own father, he [C]waded that [G]river  
They took all the money he [Am7]made in his [G]life  
My [C]brothers and sisters come [G]working the fruit trees  
And they rode the truck till they [Am7]took down and [G]died

## Chorus:

Good-[C]bye to my Juan, good-[G]bye Rosalita  
Adi-[D7]os mis amigos, Je-[G]sus and Maria  
You [C]won't have your names when you  
[G]ride the big [Em]airplane  
[G]All they will call you will [Am7]be "depor-[G]tees"

[G]Some of us are illegal, and [C]some are not [G]wanted  
Our work contract's out and we [Am7]have to move [G]on  
[C]Six hundred miles to that [G]Mexican border  
They chase us like outlaws, like [Am7]rustlers, like [G]thieves

We [G]died in your hills, we [C]died in your [G]deserts  
We died in your valleys, and [Am7]died on your [G]plains  
We [C]died 'neath your trees, and we [G]died in your bushes  
Both sides of the river, we [Am7]died just the [G]same

## Chorus:

Good-[C]bye to my Juan, good-[G]bye Rosalita  
Adi-[D7]os mis amigos, Je-[G]sus and Maria  
You [C]won't have your names when you  
[G]ride the big [Em]airplane  
[G]All they will call you will [Am7]be "depor-[G]tees"

The [G]sky plane caught fire over [C]Los Gatos [G]Canyon  
A fireball of lightning, and [Am7]shook all our [G]hills  
Who [C]are all these friends, all [G]scattered like dry leaves?  
The radio says, "They are [Am7]just depor-[G]tees"

Is [G]this the best way we can [C]grow our big [G]orchards?

Is this the best way we can [Am7]grow our good [G]fruit?  
To [C]fall like dry leaves, to [G]rot on my topsoil  
And to be called no name, [Am7]except "depor-[G]tee"

**Chorus:**

Good-[C]bye to my Juan, good-[G]bye Rosalita  
Adi-[D7]os mis amigos, Je-[G]sus and Maria  
You [C]won't have your names when you  
[G]ride the big [Em]airplane  
[G]All they will call you will [Am7]be depor-[G]tee