

Arlo Guthrie – Deportee

1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | ...

Strumming D D DU | D D DU | D D DU

D D G D D [Verse 1]
The crops are all in, the peaches are rotting

(D 2 3 +) D D A7 D (D or climb)
The oranges are piled in their creosote dumps

G G D D
They're flying you back to the Mexico border

D D A7 D D
To pay all your money, to wade back a – gain

D D G D D [Verse 2]
My Father's own father, he waded that river

D D A7 D (D or climb)
They took all the money he made in his life

G G D D
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees

D D A7 D (D or climb)
They rode the trucks till they took down and died

G G D D [Chorus]
Good - bye to my Juan, good - bye Rosa - lita

A7 A7 D D
A - di - os mis am - i - gos, Je - sus y Ma - ria

G G D D
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane

D D A7 D D
All they will call you will be depor - tees

^DSome of us are illegal, and ^Gsome are not ^Dwanted ^D [Verse 3]

^DOur work contracts out and ^{A7}we have to move ^Don ^D or climb

^GSix hundred ^Gmiles to the ^M^Dexico ^Dborder

^DThey chase us like ^Doutlaws, like ^{A7}rustlers, like ^Dthieves

We ^Ddied in your ^Dhills, we ^Gdied in your ^Ddeserts ^D [Verse 4]

We ^Ddied in your ^Dvalleys, and ^{A7}died on your ^Dplains ^D or climb

We ^Gdied 'neath your ^Gtrees, and we ^Ddied in your ^Dbushes

Both ^Dsides of the ^Driver, we ^{A7}died just ^Dthe same ^D or climb

[Chorus] [Chorus]

The ^Dsky plane caught ^Dfire over ^GLos Gatos ^Dcanyon ^D [Verse 5]

A ^Dfireball of ^Dlightning, it ^{A7}shook all our ^Dhills ^D or climb

And ^GWho are these ^Gfriends, all ^Dscattered like ^Ddry leaves?

The ^Dradio ^Dsays they are ^{A7}just ^Ddeportees ^D

Is ^Dthis the best ^Dway we can ^Ggrow our big ^Dorchards? ^D [Verse 6]

Is ^Dthis the best ^Dway we can ^{A7}grow our good ^Dfruit? ^D or climb

To ^Gfall like ^Gdry leaves and to ^Drot on your ^Dtopsoil

And ^Dbe known by ^Dno name, ex - ^{A7}cept depor ^Dtee. ^D climb

G G D D D
Good - bye to my Juan, good - bye Rosa - lita [Chorus]

A7 A7 D D D
A - di - os mis am - i - gos, Je - sus y Ma - ria

G G D D D
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane

D D A7 D D
All they will call you will be depor - tees