Highwaymen "Deportee"

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Songwriter: Guthrie, Woody; Hoffman, Martin; Seeger, Pete

Feat. Johnny Rodriquez

(Johnny C.)

The crops are all in, and the peaches are rotten The oranges are packed in creosote dumps They're flying them back to the Mexican border To save all their money, then wade back again

(Johnny R.)

My father's own father, he waded that river Others before him have done just the same They died in the hills, and and they died in the vallies Some went to Heaven without any names

(All)

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita Adios, mi amigo, Jesus y Maria You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane All they will call will be Deportee

(Johnny C.)

Some of us are illegal, and others, not wanted Our work contract's out, and we have to move on (Willie)

Six hundred miles to the Mexican border They chase us like rustlers, like outlaws, like thieves

(AII)

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita Adios, mi amigo, Jesus y Maria You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane All they will call will be Deportee

(Johnny C)

The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos Canyon A fireball of thunder that shook all the hills

(Willie)

Who are all these dear friends scattered like dry leaves The radio said they were just deportees

(Both)

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita
(Adios mi Juan, adios Rosalita)
Adios mi amigo, Jesus y Maria
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane
(No tendras ningun nombre en aquel aeroplano)
All they will call will be
(Solo te van a poner)
Deportee

Adios mi Juan, adios Rosalita
(Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita)
Adios mi amigo, Jesus y Maria
No tendras ningun nombre en aquel aeroplano
(You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane)
Solo te van a poner
(All they will call will be)
Deportee

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