

# Deportee Chords by Arlo Guthrie



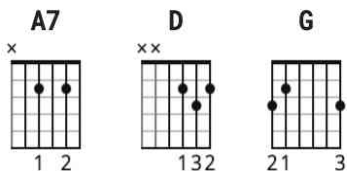
Description: Based on the version on Arlo Guthrie's self titled album but simplified to make it suitable for novices like me.

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: D

## CHORDS



Artist: Arlo Guthrie

Based on the version on Arlo Guthrie's self titled album but simplified to make it suitable for novices like me.

YouTube ([https://youtu.be/\\_HCueUbLIAU](https://youtu.be/_HCueUbLIAU)),  
Spotify  
(<https://open.spotify.com/track/49i5sYd1CLsGbHHwPdZB5m>)

[Chords]

A7 D G

[Verse 1]

D G D  
The crops are all in, the peaches are rotting  
D A7 D  
The oranges are piled in their creosote dumps  
G D  
They're flying you back to the Mexico border  
D A7 D  
To pay all your money, to wade back again

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

[Chorus]

G D  
Goodbye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita  
A7 D  
Adios mi amigos, Jesus and Maria  
G D  
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane  
D A7 D  
All they will call you will be deportees

[Verse 2]

D G D  
Some of us are illegal, and some are not wanted  
D A7 D  
Our work contracts out and we have to move on  
G D  
Six hundred miles to the Mexico border

D A7 D  
They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like thieves  
D G D  
We died in your hills, we died in your deserts  
D A7 D  
We died in your valleys, and died on your plains  
G D  
We died 'neath your trees, and we died in your bushes  
D A7 D  
Both sides of the river, we died just the same

[Chorus]

G D  
Goodbye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita  
A7 D  
Adios mi amigos, Jesus and Maria  
G D  
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane  
D A7 D  
All they will call you will be deportees

[Verse 3]

D G D  
The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon  
D A7  
A fireball of lightning, it shook all our hills  
G D D  
Who are these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?  
D A7 D  
The radio says they are just deportees  
D G D  
Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?  
D A7 D  
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?  
G D  
To fall like like dry leaves, to rot on my topsoil  
D A7 D  
And to be called no name, except deportee.

[Chorus]

G D  
Goodbye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita  
A7 D  
Adios mi amigos, Jesus and Maria  
G D  
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane  
D A7 D  
All they will call you will be deportees