

# Deportee (Plane Wreck At los Gatos)

Nanci Griffith

(Woody Guthrie - Martin Hoffman)The crops are all in  
And the peaches are rotting  
The oranges are stacked  
In their Creosote dumps  
They're flying them back  
To that Mexico border  
To pay all their wages  
To wade back againChorus  
Goodbye to you Juan, goodbye Rosalita  
Adios mis amigos, Jesus and Maria  
You won't have a name  
When you ride the big airplane  
All they will call you  
Will be deporteeMy father's own father  
He waded that river  
They took all the money  
He made in his life  
My brothers and sisters  
Come working the fruit trees  
And they rode on the trucks  
'Til they took down and diedChorusSomos ilegales (Well some are illegal)  
Y mal recibidos (And some are not wanted)  
Se a caba el contrato (our work contracts out)  
Y de alli a caminar (And we've got to move on)  
Six hundred miles  
To that Mexico border  
They chase us like outlaws  
Like rustlers, like thievesChorusWe died in your hills  
And we died in your deserts  
We died in your valleys  
We died on your plains  
We died 'neath your trees  
And we died in your bushes  
Both sides of that river  
We died just the sameThe sky plane caught fire  
Over Los Gatos Canyon  
Like a fireball of lightning  
And shook all our hills  
Who are all those friends

All scattered like dry leaves  
The radio says  
They are just deporteesChorusIs this the best way  
We can grow our best orchards?  
Is this the best way  
We can grow our good fruit?  
To fall like dry leaves  
And rot on my topsoil  
And beknown by no name  
Except deporteeChorus

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