

## Deportee (Plane Wreck at Los Gatos)

Highwaymen

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

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

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

Some of us are illegal, and others not wanted  
Our work contracts out, and we have to move on  
(Nelson)  
Six-hundred miles to the Mexican Border  
They chase us like rustlers, like outlaws, like thieves

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

The sky-plane caught fire, over Los Gatos Canyon  
A fireball a thunder, it shook all the hills  
Who are all these dear friends, scattered like dry leaves?  
The radio said they were just deportees

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita  
(Adios a mi Juan, adios Rosalita)  
Adios mi amigo, Jesus and Maria  
(Adios a mi amigo, Jesus y Maria)  
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane  
(no tendrá un nombre en el aeroplano)  
All they will call you will be "Deportee"  
(le llamarán serán "Deportee")

Goodbye to my Juan  
Adios a mi Juan  
Goodbye Rosalita  
Adios Rosalita  
Adios mi amegos, Jesus and Maria  
(Adios a mi amigo, Jesus y Maria)  
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane  
No tendrá un nombre en el aeroplano  
All they will call you  
Le llamarán serán  
Will be  
va a hacer  
Deportee