## **Deportee (Plane Wreck At Los Gatos)**

## **Dolly Parton**

The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting The oranges are piled in their creosote dumps You're flying them back to the mexican border To pay all their money to wade back again

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita Adios mis a-mi-gos, 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 some of us are not wanted Our work contract's out and we have to move on But it's 600 miles to that mexican border They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like theives

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

My father's own father, waded that river They took all the money he made in his life My brothers and sister come work the fruit trees They rode the truck til' they took down and died

The airplane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon A fireball of lightning that shook all our hills Who are these dear friends all scattered like dry leaves The radio said they were just deportees

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

No, all they will call you will be deportee All they will call you will be deportee