## No One Is Illegal

## Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

**A**7 D Em **A7** It broke her heart to see him go-goodbyes were not her forte-Bm**A7** But the only way he could feed their kids was to head up to el norte. D BmYou frown upon migration, so then why d'you go and spark it F#m A7 Em F#m Bm By dumping your protected corn on the Mexican market? **A**7 D Em You think of your Amerika as white and Anglo-Saxon. BmEm You say it ain't his country that he sweats and pays his tax in, A7 D Bm But he's just as American as a bald eagle. F#m Em He's just an American. No one is illegal. 2. A7 D Em There's dozens of Americas a gal can hang her hat in, Bm Em Some black, some aboriginal, and more than twenty Latin. **A**7 D BmWhen she worked in El Salvador for a couple bucks an hour, F#m Em F#m A7 She sewed those fancy suits you wear up in your high-rise tower. **A**7 D Em Yet now you start to harbour unkind sentiments toward her Because she sought to improve her lot on the wrong side of the border, **A**7 D Bm But she's just as American as a bald eagle. F#m Em Bm F#m A7 She's just an American. No one is illegal. 3. A7 D Em You founded your Amerika as upstarts and newcomers BmEm On lands that had been settled for some fifteen thousand summers. **A**7 D BmYou didn't ask my people if we favoured immigration

BmEm F#m Bm F#m A7 Before you crossed an ocean to declare your proud, young nation. **A**7 D Em I'm one of those whose lives were scarred by that fateful decision, Bm Em **A7** The man you call an Indian and lock up in a prison, **A**7 D Bm But I'm just as American as a bald eagle. Em F#m Bm F#m Bm I'm just an American. No one is illegal.

## **ENDING:**

F#m Bm F#m Bm
No one is illegal. (Repeat ad lib. and fade)