

City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman)

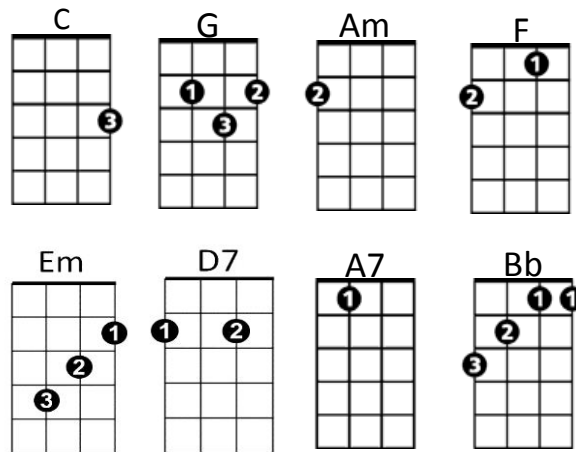
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C **G** **C**
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C**
Illinois central Monday morning rail
G **C**
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am **G** **C**
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail
Am
All along the southbound Odyssey
Em
The train pulls out of Kankakee
G **D7**
And rolls along the houses farms and fields
Am
Passing towns that have no name
Em
And freight yards full of old black men
G **C**
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

F **G** **C**
Good morning America how are you
Am **F** **C**
Say don't you know me I'm your native son
G **C** **G** **Am**
I'm ~ the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G **C**
Dealing cards with the old men in the club car
Am **F** **C**
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
G **C**
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am **G** **C**
Feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor
Am
And the sons of Pullman porters
Em
And the sons of engineers
G **D7**
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel
Am
Mothers with their babes a sleep
Em
A rocking to the gentle beat
G **C**
And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel



(Chorus)

G **C**
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C**
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
G **C**
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Am **G**
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the
C
sea
Am
And all the towns and people seem
Em
To fade into a bad dream
G **D7**
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
The conductor sings his song again
Em
The passengers will please refrain
G **C**
This train's got the disappearing railroad blues

(Chorus) (Good Night, America)

