

# City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman)

**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 past houses farms and fields  
**Am**  
 Passing trains 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 card game 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 rumbling 'neath the floor

**Am**  
 And the sons of Pullman porters  
**Em**  
 And the sons of engineers  
**G** **D7**  
 Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel  
**Am**  
 Mothers with their babes a sleep  
**Em**  
 Rocking to the gentle beat  
**G** **C**  
 And the rhythm of the rails 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**  
 Through the Mississippi darkness  
**G** **C**  
 rolling down to the sea  
**Am**  
 But 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 songs again  
**Em**  
 The passengers will please refrain  
**G** **C**  
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues

## (Chorus) (Good Night America)

**Bb** **G** **C**  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

