

City of New Orleans [G]

key:G, artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

[G] Riding on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
[Em] Illinois Central [C] Monday morning [G] rail [D]
[G] There's fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders,
[Em] Three conductors and [D] twenty-five sacks of [G] mail.
[Em] Out on the southbound odyssey and the [Bm] train pulls out at Kankakee
[D] Rolls past the houses, farms and [A] fields.
[Em] Passin' towns that have no names, [Bm] and freight yards full of old black men
And the [D] graveyards of the [D7] rusted automo-[G]biles [G7]

Singing [C] Good morning [D] America how [G] are you?
[Em] And don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D]
I'm just the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G]
done. [D]

I was dealin' [G] cards with the [D] old men in the [G] club car.
[Em] And it's penny a point there ain't [C] nobody keepin' [G]
score. [D]
[G] Pass that paper [D] bag that holds that [G] bottle
[Em] You can feel the wheels [D] rumblin' beneath the [G] floor.

The [Em] sons of pullman porters and the [Bm] sons of engineers
Ride their [D] daddy's magic carpet made of [A] steel.
[Em] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [Bm] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [D] rhythm of the [D7] rails is all they [G] feel. [G7]

Singing [C] Good morning [D] America how [G] are you?
[Em] And don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D]
I'm just the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done. [D]

[G] It's night-time on The [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
[Em] And we're changing cars in [C] Memphis, Tennes-[G]-see. [D]
[G] Half way home, [D] we'll be there by [G] morning
Through the [Em] Mississippi darkness [D] rolling to the [G] sea.

[Em] All the towns and people seem to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] old steel rails still ain't heard the [A] news.
The con-[Em]-ductor sings that song again, the [Bm] passengers will please refrain
[D] This train has got the [D7] disappearing railroad [G] blues. [G7]

Singing [C] Good morning [D] America how [G] are you?
[Em] And don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D]
I'm just the [G] train they call The [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done. [G7]
(Repeat chorus then) [C] [D] [G]

