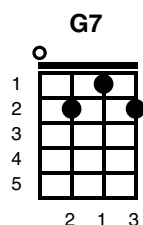
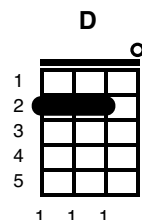
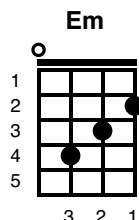
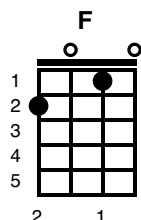
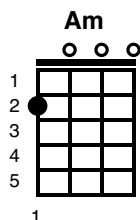
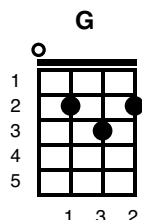
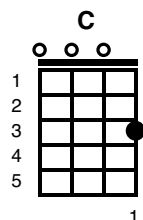


City Of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

Key of C



C **G** **C** **C**
 Riding on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C** **G**
 Illinois Central Monday morning rail
C **G** **Am** **Am**
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
F **G** **C** **C**
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail

Am **Em**
 Out on the south bound Odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee
G **D** **D**
 Rolls along past houses farms and fields
Am **Em**
 Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black men
G **G7** **C** **C**
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

F **G** **C** **C**
 Good morning America, How are you?
Am **F** **C** **G**
 Don't you know me, I'm your native son

C G Am Am
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb // Am // G C G
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

C G C C
 Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Am F C G
 Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
C G Am Am
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
F G C C
 Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

Am Em
 And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
G D D
 Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
Am Em
 Mothers with their babes asleep go rocking to the gentle beat
G G7 C C
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

F G C C
 Good morning America, How are you?
Am F C G
 Don't you know me, I'm your native son
C G Am Am
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb // Am // G C G
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

C G C C
 Night time on the City of New Orleans
Am F C G
 Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
C G Am Am
 Half way home we'll be there by morning

F G C C
Through the Mississippi darkness, rolling to the sea

Am Em
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

G D D
And the steel rail, still ain't heard the news

Am Em
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain

G G7 C C
This train's got the disappearing railroad blues

F G C C
Good morning America, How are you?

Am F C G
Don't you know me, I'm your native son

C G Am Am
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

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

F G C C
Good night America, How are you?

Am F C G
Say, Don't you know me, I'm your native son

C G Am Am
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

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

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