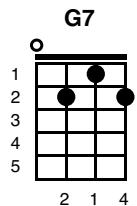
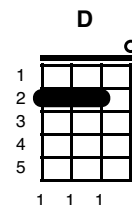
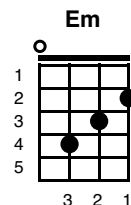
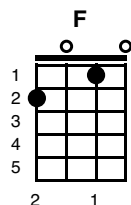
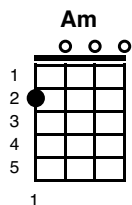
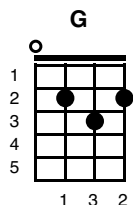
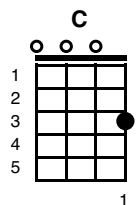


# City Of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

Key of C



Intro: C//// G//// Am//// Am////

**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**  
 Out on the south bound Odyssey  
**Em**  
 The train pulls out of Kankakee  
**G**                      **D**                      **D**  
 Rolls along past houses farms and fields  
**Am**  
 Passing trains that have no name  
**Em**  
 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**  
 And the sons of Pullman porters  
**Em**  
 And the sons of engineers  
**G** **D** **D**  
 Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel  
**Am**  
 Mothers with their babes asleep  
**Em**  
 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**  
 But all the towns and people  
**Em**  
 Seem to fade into a bad dream  
**G** **D** **D**  
 And the steel rail, still ain't heard the news  
**Am**  
 The conductor sings his songs again  
**Em**  
 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