City of New Orleans
Steve Goodman

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

v1:

C   G   C   Am   F   C
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois central, Monday morning rail
       G   C   Am   G   C
There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail
   Am   Em
All along the southbound Odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee
     G   D7   Am
And rolls along the houses, farms, and fields, passing towns that have no names
     Em   G   G7   C   C7
And freight yards full of old black men and the graveyards of the rusted automobiles   -- CHORUS (MORNING)

chorus:
       F   G   C   Am   F   C   G7
Good morning (night) America how are you, don't you know me? I'm your native son
       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

v2:
           G   C   Am   F   C
Dealing cards with the old men in the club car, it's a penny a point, ain't no one keeping score
           G   C   Am   G   C
Won't you pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, feel the wheels grumbling neath the floor
     Am   Em
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
     G   D7   Am
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel, mothers with their babes asleep
   Em   G   G7   C   C7
A rocking to the gentle beat, and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel   -- CHORUS (MORNING)
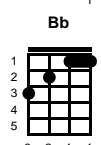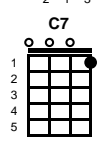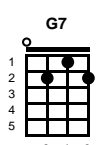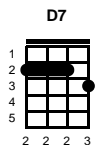
v3:
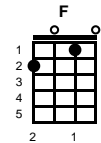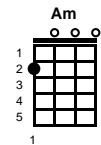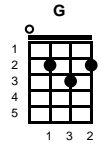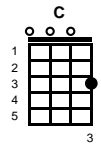   G   C   Am   F   C
Nighttime on the city of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
           G   C
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
               Am   G   C
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling to the sea
   Am   Em
And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
     G   D7   Am
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news, the conductor sings his song again
   Em   G   G7   C
The passengers will please refrain, this train's got the disappearing railroad blues   -- CHORUS (NIGHT)

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