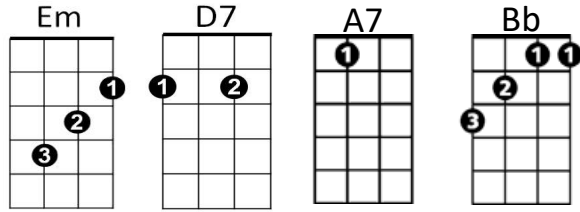
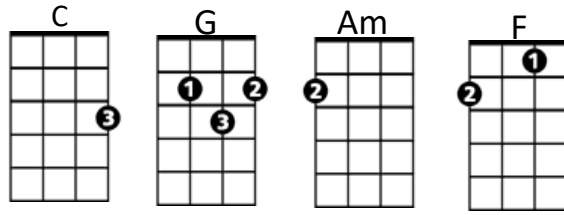


City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman)

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 the houses farms and fields
Am
 Passing towns that have no name
Em
 And freight yards full of old black men
G **C**
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles



(Chorus)

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 cards 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 grumbling 'neath the floor
Am
 And the sons of Pullman porters
Em
 And the sons of engineers
G **D7**
 Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel
Am
 Mothers with their babes a sleep
Em
 A rocking to the gentle beat
G **C**
 And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel

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 **G**
 Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the
C
 sea
Am
 And 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 song again
Em
 The passengers will please refrain
G **C**
 This train's got the disappearing railroad blues

(Chorus) (Good Night, America)

