# City Of New Orleans

Steve Goodman 1971

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /**

**[G]** Riding on the **[D]** City of New **[G]** Orleans **[G]**

**[Em]** Illinois Central **[C]** Monday morning **[G]** rail **[G]**

**[G]** Fifteen cars and **[D]** fifteen restless **[G]** riders **[G]**

Three con-**[Em]**ductors, and **[D]** twenty-five sacks of **[G]** mail **[G]**

All a-**[Em]**long the south-bound odyssey, the **[Bm]** train pulls out of Kenkakee

**[D]** Rolls along past houses, farms, and **[A]** fields **[A]**

**[Em]** Passing trains that have no name **[Bm]** freight yards full of old black men

And the **[D]** graveyards of the **[D7]** rusted automo-**[G]**biles **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Good morning A-**[D]**merica, how **[G]** are you? **[G]**

Say **[Em]** don't you know me **[C]** I'm your native **[G]** son **[D7]**

I'm the **[G]** train they call the **[D]** City of New **[Em]** Orleans **[A7]**

I'll be **[F]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[D]** miles when the day is **[G]** done **[G]**

Dealing **[G]** card games with the **[D]** old men in the **[G]** club car **[G]**

**[Em]** Penny a point ain't **[C]** no-one keeping **[G]** score **[G]**

**[G]** Pass the paper **[D]** bag that holds the **[G]** bottle **[G]**

**[Em]** Feel the wheels **[D]** rumbling 'neath the **[G]** floor **[G]**

And the **[Em]** sons of Pullman porters, and the **[Bm]** sons of engineers **[Bm]**

Ride their **[D]** father's magic carpets made of **[A]** steel **[A]**

**[Em]** Mothers with their babes asleep **[Bm]** rocking to the gentle beat

And the **[D]** rhythm of the **[D7]** rails is all they **[G]** feel **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Good morning A-**[D]**merica, how **[G]** are you? **[G]**

Say **[Em]** don't you know me **[C]** I'm your native **[G]** son **[D7]**

I'm the **[G]** train they call the **[D]** City of New **[Em]** Orleans **[A7]**

I'll be **[F]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[D]** miles when the day is **[G]** done **[G]**

**[G]** Night time on the **[D]** City of New **[G]** Orleans **[G]**

**[Em]** Changing cars in **[C]** Memphis Tennes-**[G]**see **[G]**

**[G]** Half way home **[D]** we'll be there by **[G]** morning **[G]**

Through the **[Em]** Mississippi darkness **[D]** rolling down to the **[G]** sea **[G]**

But **[Em]** all the towns and people seem, to **[Bm]** fade into a bad dream

And the **[D]** steel rail, still ain't heard the **[A]** news **[A]**

The con-**[Em]**ductor sings his songs again, the **[Bm]** passengers will please refrain

This **[D]** train got the disap-**[D7]**pearing railroad **[G]** blues **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** Good night A-**[D]**merica, how **[G]** are you? **[G]**

Say **[Em]** don't you know me **[C]** I'm your native **[G]** son **[D7]**

I'm the **[G]** train they call the **[D]** City of New **[Em]** Orleans **[A7]**

I'll be **[F]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[D]** miles when the day is **[G]** done **[G]**

I'll be **[F]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[D]** miles when the day is **[G]** done **[G]↓**

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