

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

STEVE GOODMAN

Intro: Am G7 C F C

First note=G

Fingerpick strings 4,1,2,3

C G7 C

Riding on the city of New Orleans

Am F C

Illinois central Monday morning rail

G7 C

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Am G7 C

Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail

Am Em

All along the southbound Odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee

G7 D7

And rolls along the houses farms and fields

Am Em

Passing towns that have no name and freight yards full of old black men

G7 C

And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

CHORUS

F G7 C

Good morning America how are you

Am F C

Say don't you know me I'm your native son

G7 C G7 Am D7

I'm the train they call the city of New Orleans

Bb F G C

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

C G7 C

Dealing card games with the old men in the club car

Am F C

Penny a point ain't no one keeping score

C G7 C

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

Am G7 C

Feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor

Am Em

And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers

G7 D7

Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel

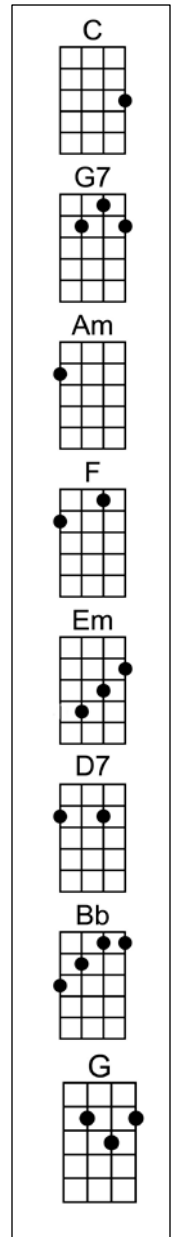
Am Em

Mothers with their babes a sleep a-rocking to the gentle beat

G7 C

And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel

CHORUS



C G7 C
Nighttime on the city of New Orleans
Am F C
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
C G7 C
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Am G7 C
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

Am Em
And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
G7 D7
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am Em
The conductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain
G7 C
This trains got the disappearing railroad blues

CHORUS

F G7 C
Good morning America how are you
Am F C
Say don't you know me I'm your native son
G7 C G7 Am D7
I'm the train they call the city of New Orleans
Bb F G C G C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done