

City of New Orleans

[Intro] D-4 D-4

[Verse]

D-2 A-2 D-4
Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Bm-2 G-2 D-2 A-2
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail,
 D-2 A-2 D-4
There are fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
 Bm-2 A-2 D-4
Three conductors, and twenty-five sacks of mail.
 Bm-4
They're all out on the southbound odyssey,
 F#m-4
And the train pulls out of Kankakee,
A-4 E-4
Rolls past the houses, farms and fields.
Bm-4
Passing towns that have no name,
 F#m-4
And freight yards full of old black men,
 A-2 A7-2 D-4
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

[Chorus]

G-2 A-2 D-4
Good morning America, how are you?
Bm-2 G-2 D-2
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
A-2 D-2 A-2 Bm-1 Bm/A-1 E/G#-2
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
C-1 G-1 A-2 D-4
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

[Verse 2]

D-2 A-2 D-4
Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car
Bm-2 G-2 D-2 A-2
Penny a point, there ain't no one keeping score
D-2 A-2 D-4
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
 Bm-2 A-2 D-4
I can feel the wheels rumbling through the floor.
 Bm-4 F#m-4
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
 A-4 E-4
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steam
Bm-4 F#m-4
Mothers with her babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
 A-2 A7-2 D-4
And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream.

[Chorus]

G-2 A-2 D-4
Good morning America, how are you?
 Bm-2 G-2 D-2
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
A-2 D-2 A-2 Bm-1 Bm/A-1 E/G#-2
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
 C-1 G-1 A-2 D-4
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

[Verse 3]

D-2 A-2 D-4
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Bm-2 G-2 D-2 A-2
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
D-2 A-2 D-4
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning

Bm-2
A-2
D-4
 Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
Bm-4
F#m-4
 But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
A-4
E-4
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Bm-4
F#m-4
 The conductor sings his song again, the passengers will please
 refrain
A-2
A7-2
D-4
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

[Chorus]

G-2
A-2
D-4
 Good night America, how are you?
Bm-2
G-2
D-2
 Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
A-2
D-2
A-2
Bm-1
Bm/A-1
E/G#-2
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
C-1
G-1
A-2
D-4
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

[Outro]

C-2 G-2 D-4