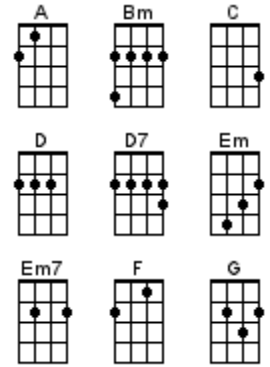


City of New Orleans

(Written by Steve Goodman, 1970. Recorded by Arlo Guthrie, 1972.)

(G) Riding on the **(D)** City of New **(G)** Orleans,
(Em) Illinois Central **(C)** Monday morning **(G)** rail
(G) Fifteen cars and **(D)** fifteen restless **(G)** riders,
Three con**(Em)**ductors and **(D)** twenty-five sacks of **(G)** mail.
All **(Em)** along the southbound odyssey
The **(Bm)** train pulls out at Kankakee
(D) Rolls along past houses, farms and **(A)** fields.
(Em) Passin' trains that have no names,
(Bm) Freight yards full of old black men
And the **(D)** graveyards of the **(D7)** rusted automo**(G)**biles.



(C) Good morning **(D)** America how **(G)** are you?
Say, **(Em)** don't you know me, **(C)** I'm your native **(G)** son, **(D)**
I'm the **(G)** train they call The **(D)** City of New **(Em)** Orleans, **(Em7)(A)**
I'll be **(F)** gone five **(C)** hundred **(D)** miles when the day is **(G)** done.

(G) Dealin' card games with the **(D)** old men in the **(G)** club car.
(Em) Penny a point, ain't **(C)** no one keepin' **(G)** score.
(G) Pass the paper **(D)** bag that holds the **(G)** bottle
(Em) Feel the wheels **(D)** rumblin' 'neath the **(G)** floor.
And the **(Em)** sons of Pullman porters
And the **(Bm)** sons of engineers
Ride their **(D)** father's magic carpets made of **(A)** steel.
(Em) Mothers with their babes asleep,
(Bm) Are rockin' to the gentle beat
And the **(D)** rhythm of the **(D7)** rails is all they **(G)** feel.

(chorus)

(G) Nighttime on the **(D)** City of New **(G)** Orleans,
(Em) Changing cars in **(C)** Memphis, Tennes**(G)**see.
(G) Half way home, **(D)** we'll be there by **(G)** morning
Through the **(Em)** Mississippi darkness, **(D)** rolling down to the **(G)** sea.
And **(Em)** all the towns and people seem
To **(Bm)** fade into a bad dream
And the **(D)** steel rails still ain't heard the **(A)** news.
The **(Em)** conductor sings his song again,
The **(Bm)** passengers will please refrain
This **(D)** train's got the disap**(D7)**pearing railroad **(G)** blues.

(chorus – Good night America ...)

(chorus)