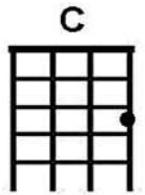


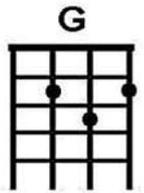
City Of New Orleans - Steve Goodman (Willy Nelson)



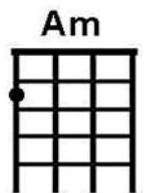
C **G** **C**
Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Am **F** **C** **G7**
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
C **G** **C**
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Am **G** **C**
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.



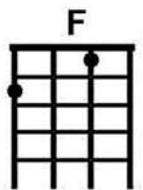
Am
All along the southbound odyssey
Em
The train pulls out at Kankakee
G **D**
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields.



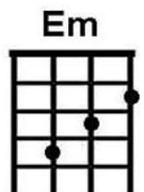
Am
Passin' trains that have no names,
Em
Freight yards full of old black men
G **G7** **C**
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.



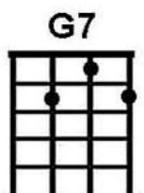
F **G** **C**
Good morning America how are you?
Am **F** **C**
Don't you know me I'm your native son,
G7 **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,
Bb **F** **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.



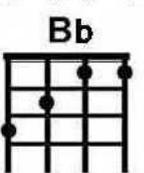
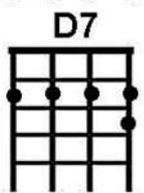
C **G** **C**
Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car
Am **F** **C** **G7**
Penny a point ain't no one keepin score
C **G** **C**
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am **G** **C**



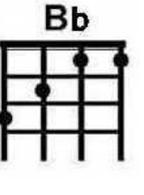
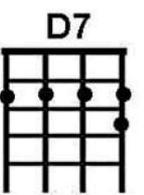
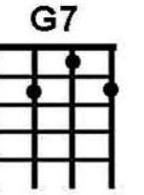
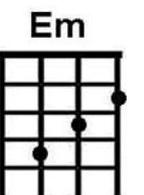
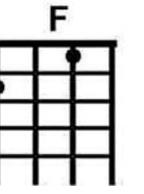
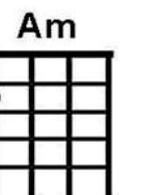
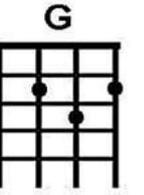
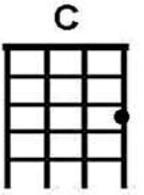
Feel the wheels a grumblin' neath the floor
Am
And the sons of pullman porters
Em
And the sons of engineers



G **D**
Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel
Am **Em**
Mothers with their babes a sleep A rockin to the gentle beat
G **G7** **C**
And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel



F **G** **C**
 Good morning America how are you?
Am **F** **C**
 Don't you know me I'm your native son,
G7 **C** **G** **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 **G** **C**
 Night time on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C** **G7**
 Changin' cars in Memphis Tennessee
C **G** **C**
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Am **G** **C**
 Thru the Mississippi darkness rollin down to the sea

Am
 And all the towns and people seem
Em
 To fade into a bad dream
G **D**
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
 The conductor sings his song again
Em
 The passengers will please refrain
G **G7** **C**
 This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues

Chorus

C7

Chorus