

CITY of NEW ORLEANS

[Steve Goodman]

[G] RIDING ON THE [D] CITY OF NEW [Em] ORLEANS
[G] ILLINOIS CENTRAL, [C] MONDAY MORNING [G] RAIL
[G] FIFTEEN CARS & [D] FIFTEEN RESTLESS [Em] RIDERS
[G] THREE CONDUCTORS, [C] TWENTY-FIVE [D] SACKS OF [G] MAIL

STARTING [Em] ON ITS SOUTHBOUND ODYSSEY
THE [B] TRAIN PULLS OUT OF KANKAKEE
[G] ROLLS ALONG PAST [Em] HOUSES, FARMS & [D] FIELDS
[Em] PASSING TOWNS THAT HAVE NO NAME
[B] FREIGHT YARDS FULL OF OLD BLACK MEN
AND THE [G] GRAVEYARDS OF THE [C] RUSTED [D] AUTOMO- [G] BILES

*[C] GOOD MORNING A- [D] MERICA - HOW [G] ARE YOU?
(AFTER LAST VERSE: GOOD NIGHT AMERICA ...)
[Em] DON'T YOU KNOW ME? [C] I'M YOUR [D] NATIVE [G] SON!
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE [D] CITY OF NEW [Em] ORLEANS
I'LL BE [G] GONE FIVE [C] HUND-RED [D] MILES
WHEN THE DAY IS [G] DONE ...*

DEALING CARDS WITH THE OLD MEN IN THE CLUB CAR
PENNY A POINT, AIN'T NO ONE KEEPING SCORE
PASS THE PAPER BAG THAT HOLDS THE BOTTLE
AND FEEL THE WHEELS AS THEY RUMBLE UNDER THE FLOOR
AND THE SONS OF PULLMAN PORTERS
AND THE SONS OF ENGINEERS
RIDE THEIR FATHERS' MAGIC CARPET MADE OF STEEL
MOTHERS WITH THEIR BABES ASLEEP
ROCKING TO THE GENTLE BEAT
AND THE RHYTHM OF THE RAILS IS ALL THEY FEEL

NIGHT TIME ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS
CHANGING CARS IN MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
HALFWAY HOME, SO WE'LL BE THERE BY MORNING
THRU THE MISSISSIPPI DARKNESS ROLLING DOWN TO THE SEA
BUT ALL THE TOWNS AND PEOPLE SEEM
TO FADE INTO A BAD DREAM
AND THE SHINING STEEL RAILS STILL AIN'T HEARD THE NEWS
THE CONDUCTOR SINGS HIS SONG AGAIN
"THE PASSENGERS WILL PLEASE REFRAIN..."
THIS TRAIN HAS THE DISAPPEARING RAILROAD BLUES!