

# **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!