City Of New Orleans chords by Steve Goodman



[Intro] C G C Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the F Am [Verse 1] Riding on the City of New Orleans [Bridge] Am F Illinois Central, Monday morning C G: And the sons of pullman porters **Em** rail And the sons of engineers Fifteen cars and fifteen restless made of steam riders Three conductors and twenty-five C And mothers with their babes asleep Are rockin' to the gentle beat G7 sacks of mail And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream [Bridge] they dream 🛒 I Outon the southbound odyssey [Chorus] The train pulls out at Kankakee Singing Good morning America, how are you And rolls past houses, farms Say, don't you know me, I'm your and fields Passing towns that have no name native son I'm the train they call the City of And freight yards full of old black New Orleans And the graveyards of the rusted \mathbf{C} I'll be gone five hundred miles when \mathbf{c} automobiles the day is done [Chorus] [Verse 3] Good morning America, how are ya Nighttime on the City of New Orleans Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee Say, don't you know me, I'm your C G7 native son Half way home, we'll be there by I'm the train they call the City of morning New Orleans Through the Mississippi darkness I'll be gone five hundred miles when Crolling down to the sea the day is done [Bridge] But all the towns and people seem Dealing card games with the old men To fade into a bad dream in the club car And the steel rail still ain't heard Penny a point, ain't no one keeping C the news Am The conductor sings 🏰 son🕻 again Pass the paper bag that holds the The passengers will please refrain \mathbf{G} bottle This train got the disappearing

railroad blues

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