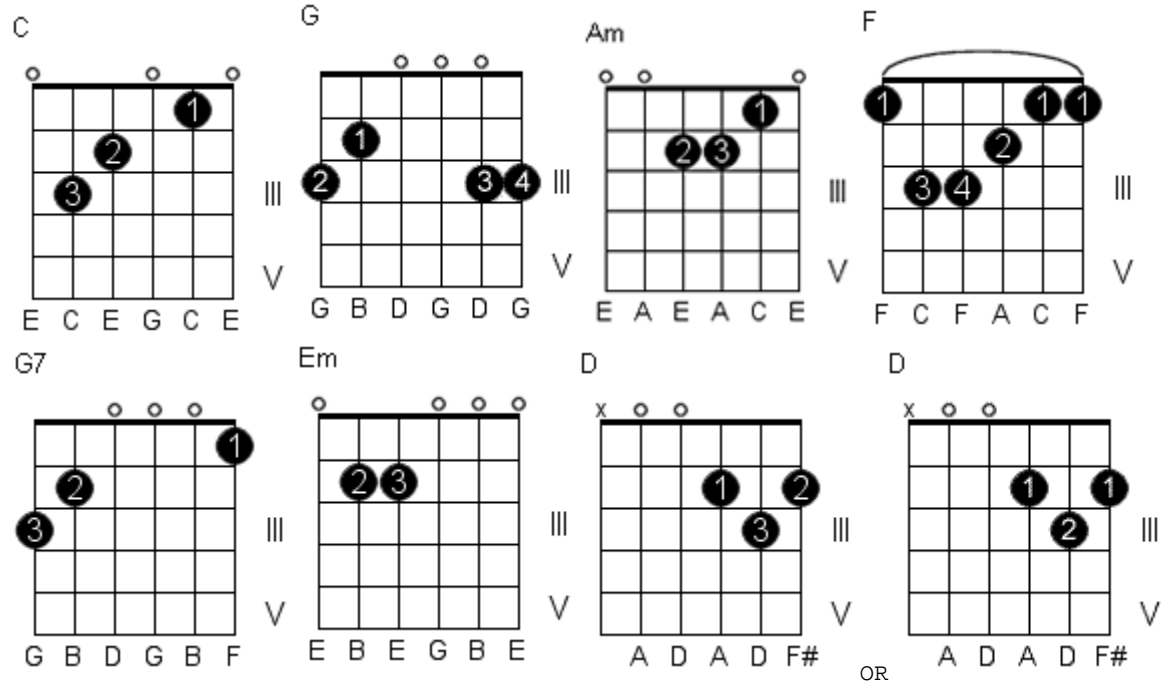


# City of New Orleans – Steve Goodman

Strumming Pattern: DD, DUDU

Chords Used:



Intro: C

(C) G C  
 Ridin' on the City of New Orleans  
 Am F C G7  
 Illinois Central Monday mornin' rail  
 C G C  
 There's 15 cars, and 15 restless riders  
 F G C  
 3 conductors and 25 sacks of mail  
 Am Em  
 On a southbound odyssey, and the train pulls out of Kankakee  
 G D  
 And rolls past the houses, farms and fields  
 Am Em  
 Passin' towns that have no name, and freightyards full of old black men  
 F G7 C  
 The graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

F G C  
 Good mornin' America, how are you?  
 Am F C G7  
 Sayin' don't you know me? I'm your native son  
 C G C  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
 F G7 C  
 I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

(C) G C  
 Dealin' card games 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 that bottle.  
 F G C  
 Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.  
 Am Em  
 And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of engineers  
 G D  
 Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel  
  
 Am Em  
 Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat  
 F G7 C  
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

(Repeat Chorus)

(C) G C  
 Night time on the City of New Orleans.  
 Am F C G7  
 Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
 C G C  
 Half way home, and we'll be there by mornin'  
 F G C  
 Through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea.  
  
 Am Em  
 And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream  
 G D  
 And the steel rails still ain't heard the news  
 Am Em  
 The conductor sings his songs again the passengers will please refrain  
 F G7 C  
 This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues

Chorus 2:

F G C  
 Good night America, how are you?  
 Am F C G7  
 Sayin' don't you know me? I'm your native son  
 C G C  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
 F G7 C  
 I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.  
 F G C  
 Good night America, how are you?  
 Am F C G7  
 Sayin' don't you know me? I'm your native son  
 C G C  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
 F G7 C  
 I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.