

City of New Orleans


Steve Goodman

G D G G



Rid - in' on the Cit - y of New Or - leans,
Deal - ing card games with the old men in the Club car.
Night - time on the Ci - ty of New Or - leans

Em C G



Il - li - nois Cen - tral Mon - day mor - in' rail.
A pen - ny a point - ain't no - one keep - in score.
Chang - ing cars Mem - phis Ten - nes - see.

G D G G




Fif teen cars and fif - teen rest - les rid - ers,
Won't you pass the pa - per bag that keeps the bot - tle.
Half was home and we'll be there by morn - ing,

G Em D G



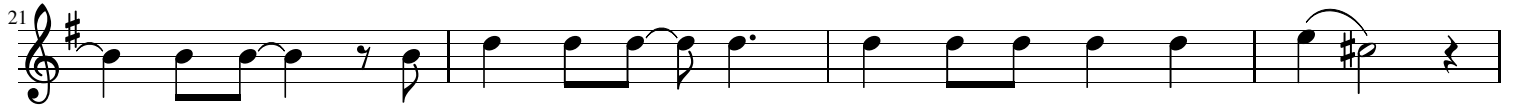
three con - duc - tors and twen - ty - five sacks of mail;
Feel the wheels rum - lin' 'neath the floor.
Through the Mis - sissippi rol - ling down to the sea.

G Em Em Bm




All a - long the south - bound Od - ys - sey, the train pulls out of Kan
And the sons of Pull - man port - ters and the sons of en
But all the towns and pe - ople seem to fade in - to a bad

Bm Bm D A




21 ka - kee and rolls a - long the hous - es, farms and fields.
 gin - eers ride their fa - thers ma - gic car - pet made of steel.
 dream And the steel rail ain't heard the bad news.

A Em Em Bm




25 Pass - in' towns that have no name and freight - yards full of old
 And moth - ers with their babes a - sleep are rock - ing to the
 The con - duc - tor sings his song a - gain, pass - sen - gers will please

Bm D D7 G



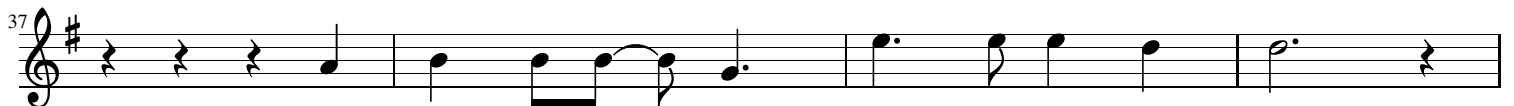
29 black men. and the grave - yards of the rust - ed au - to - mo - biles.
 gen - tle beat and the rythm of the rails is all they feel.
 re - frain This train's got the dis - appear - ing rail - road blues.

Am Bm C D7 G




33 Good morn - ing Am - er - i - ca how are you?

Em C G



37 Say, don't you know me I'm your na - tive son.

D7 D9 G D Em Em7



41 I'm the train they call the ci - ty of New Or - leans,

A7 Bb C D9 G



45 I'll be gone five hund - red miles when the day is done.