

# City Of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

C G7 C

Rid - in' on\_\_\_\_ the Ci - ty of\_\_\_\_ New Or - - leans  
Deal - in' cards\_\_\_\_ with the old men in\_\_\_\_ the club\_\_\_\_ car  
Night time on\_\_\_\_ the Ci - ty of\_\_\_\_ New Or - - leans

Am F C G7

Il - li - nois\_\_\_\_ Cen\_\_\_\_ tral Mon - day mor - ning rail  
Pen - ny a\_\_\_\_ point\_\_\_\_ there ain't no one keep - in' score  
Chang - in'\_\_\_\_ cars\_\_\_\_ in Mem - phis Ten - ne - see

C G7 C

fif - teen\_\_\_\_ cars and fif - teen\_\_\_\_ rest - less ri - ders  
pass\_\_\_\_ the pa - per bag\_\_\_\_ that holds the bot - tle  
half\_\_\_\_ way home and we'll\_\_\_\_ be there by morn - ing

Am G7 C

duc - tors and twen - ty five sacks of mail  
feel the wheel rum - blin' thru the floor  
Mississippi darkness rol - lin' down to the sea

Am Em

long the south bound o - dyssey the train pulls out of Kan - ka-kee and  
sons of Pull man por - ters and the sons of en - gi - neers ride their  
all the towns and peo - ple seem to fade in - to a bad dream and the

G D

rolls a - long past hous - es farms and fields  
fa - ther's ma - gic carpet made of steel  
steel rail still ain't heard the news

**Am****Em**

25 Pass - in' towns\_ that have no names\_ and freight yards\_ full of old  
Mo - thers with\_ their babes\_ a - sleep\_ are rock - in' to the  
Con - du - tor sings\_ his song\_ a - gain\_ the pas - sen\_ gers will please\_

**G****G7**

28 black men\_ and the grave yards\_ of the rust - ed au - to mo - biles\_  
gen - tle beat\_ and the rhy - thm\_ of the rails is all\_ they\_ feel\_  
re - frain\_ this train's got the dis - ap - pear - in' rail\_ road\_ blues

**C****Chorus F****G7****C**

31 Good Mor - ning A - mer - i - ca\_ how are\_ you  
(last time) GoodNight etc.

**Am****F****C**

36 Say, don't you know\_ me I'm your na - tive son

**G7****C****G7****Am**

40 I'm the train they call the Ci - ty of New Or leans

**F****G7****C****C**

44 I'll be gone five hundred miles\_ when the day\_ is done.