

City Of New Orleans (G) Arlo Guthrie

[G] Riding on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans
[Em] Illinois Central [C] Monday morning [G] rail, [D]
[G] Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders
[Em] Three conductors and [D] twenty five sacks of [G] mail
All a[Em]long the south bound odyssey the [Bm] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[D] Rolls along past houses farms and [A] fields
[Em] Passing trains that have no name [Bm] freight yards full of old black men
And the [D] graveyards of [C] rusted automo[G]biles

Chorus: [C] Good morning A[D]merica how [G] are you
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [G7]
I'll be [C] gone five hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done

[G] Dealing card games with the [D] old men in the [G] club car
[Em] Penny a point ain't [C] no-one keeping [G] score [D]
[G] Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle
[Em] Feel the wheels [D] rumbling 'neath the [G] floor
And the [Em] sons of Pullman porters and the [Bm] sons of engineers
Ride their [D] father's magic carpets made of [A] steel
[Em] Mothers with their babes asleep [Bm] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [D] rhythm of the [C] rails is all they [G] feel **Chorus**

[G] Night time on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans [Em]
Changing cars in [C] Memphis Tenne[G]ssee [D]
[G] Half way home [D] we'll be there by [G] morning
Through the [Em] Mississippi darkness [D] rolling down to the [G] sea
But [Em] all the towns and people seem to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] steel rail still ain't heard the [A] news
The con[Em]ductor sings his songs again
The [Bm] passengers will please refrain
This [D] train got the disa[C]ppearing railroad [G] blues

[C] Good night A[D]merica how [G] are you
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [G7]
I'll be [C] gone five hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done