

## City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman as performed by Arlo Guthrie

Key of F# - capo at 6<sup>th</sup> fret, play C shapes

C G C  
 Riding on the City of New Orleans  
 Am F C  
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail  
 C G C  
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
 Am G C  
 Three Conductors; twenty-five sacks of mail  
 Am EM  
 All along the southbound odyssey - the train pulls out of Kankakee  
 G D  
 And rolls along past houses, farms, and fields  
 Am EM  
 Passing trains that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men  
 G F C  
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobile

F G C  
 Good morning, America, how are you?  
 Am F C  
 Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son  
 G C G Am Am7/G D7/F#  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
 Bb F G C  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

C G C  
 Dealing card games with the old man in the Club Car  
 Am F C  
 Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score  
 C G C  
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle  
 Am G C  
 Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor  
 Am EM  
 And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of Engineers  
 G D  
 Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel  
 Am EM  
 And, mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat  
 G F C  
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

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C G C  
 Night time on the City of New Orleans  
 Am F C  
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee  
 C G C  
 Halfway home - we'll be there by morning  
 Am G C  
 Through the Mississippi darkness, rolling down to the sea  
 Am EM  
 But, all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream  
 G D  
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
 Am EM  
 The conductor sings his songs again - the passengers will please refrain  
 G F C  
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues

F G C  
 Good night, America, how are you?  
 Am F C  
 Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son  
 G C G Am Am7/G D7/F#  
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
 Bb F G C  
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done