

City of New Orleans - Arlo Guthrie - (C)

C G C
Riding on the City of New Orleans,
C G C
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Am
All along the southbound Odyssey,
G
Rolling past houses,
Am
Passing trains that have no name,
G
And the grave yards

Chorus:

F G C
Good morning America how are you,
G C G Am D7D#
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,

Am F C G
Illinois central Monday morning rail.
Am G C
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail.
Em
The train pulls out of Kankakee.
D
Farms and fields.
Em
Freight yards full of old black men,
F C
Of the rusted automobiles.

Am F C G
Say don't you know me I'm your native son.
F G C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

C G C
Dealing cards with the old men in the club car,
C G C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
Am
And the sons of Pullman porters,
G
Ride their father's magic carpets,
Am
Mothers with their babes a sleep,
G
And the rhythm of

(Chorus: Good morning..)

C G C
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans,
C G C
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning,
Am
And all the towns and people seem,
G
And the steel rail,
Am
The conductor sings his song again,
G
This trains

(Chorus: Good night America ...)

Am F C G
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score.
Am G C
Feel the wheels rumblin neath the floor.
Em
And the sons of engineers,
D
Made of steel.
Em
Are rockin to the gentle beat,
F C
The rails is all they feel.
Am F C G
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee.
Am G C
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
Em
To fade into a bad dream.
D
Still ain't heard the news.
Em
The passengers will please refrain,
F C
Got the disappearing railroad blues.