

City Of New Orleans V2

[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
 And [D]rolls past houses farms and [A]fields
 [Em]Passing trains that have no name and [Bm]freight yards filled with old black men
 And the [D]graveyards of [D7] rusted automob[G]iles.

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

[G]Dealing cards 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 a [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 carpet made of [A]steel
 [Em]Mothers with their babes asleep [Bm]rocking to the gentle beat
 And the [D]rhythm of the [D7]rails is all they [G]feel.

[C]Good morning [D]America how [G]are you?
 Say, [Em]don't you know me, [C]I'm your native [G]son [D7]
 I'am the [G]train they call the [D]City of New [Em]Orleans
 I'll be [F]gone five [C]hundred [D]miles when the day is [G]done.

[G]Nighttime on the [D]City of New [G]Orleans
 [Em]Changing cars in [C]Memphis Tennes[G]see [D]
 [G]Half way home we'll [D]be there in the [G]morning
 [Em]Through the Mississippi darkness [D]rolling down to the [G]sea
 But [Em]all the towns and people seem to [Bm]fade into a ba-ad dream
 And the [D]steel rails still aint heard the [A]news
 The [Em]conductor sings his songs again, the [Bm]passengers will please refrain
 This [D]train got the [D7]disappearing railroad [G]blues

[C]Good morning [D]America how [G]are you?
 [Em]Don't you know me [C]I'm your native [G]son [D7]
 I'm the [G]train they call the [D]City of New [Em]Orleans
 I'll be [F]gone five [C]hundred [D]miles when the day is [G]done.

I'll be [F]gone five [C]hundred [D]miles when the day is [G]done.