

City Of New Orleans In D

[D]Riding on the [A]City of New [D]Orleans
 [Bm]Illinois Central [G]Monday morning [D]rail[A]
 [D]Fifteen cars and [A]fifteen restless [D]riders
 [Bm]Three conductors and [A]twenty-five sacks of [D]mail.
 All a[Bm]long the south bound odyssey, the [F#m]train pulls out of Kenkakee
 And [A]rolls past houses farms and [E]fields
 [Bm]Passing trains that have no name and [F#m]freight yards filled with old black men
 And the [A]graveyards of [A7] rusted automob[D]iles.

[G]Good morning [A]America, how [D]are you?
 Say, [Bm]don't you know me, [G]I'm your native [D]son.[A7]
 I'm the [D]train they call the [A]City of New [Bm]Orleans [E7]
 I'll be [C]gone five [G]hundred [A]miles when the day is [D]done.

[D]Dealing cards with the [A]old men in the [D]club car
 [Bm]Penny a point ain't [G]no one keeping [D]score[A]
 [D]Pass the paper [A]bag that holds the [D]bottle
 [Bm]Feel the wheels a [A]rumbling 'neath the [D]floor
 And the [Bm]sons of Pullman porters and the [F#m]sons of engineers
 Ride their[A] father's magic carpet made of [E]steel
 [Bm]Mothers with their babes asleep [F#m]rocking to the gentle beat
 And the [A]rhythm of the [A7]rails is all they [D]feel.

[G]Good morning [A]America how [D]are you?
 Say, [Bm]don't you know me, [G]I'm your native [D]son [A7]
 I'am the [D]train they call the [A]City of New [Bm]Orleans [E7]
 I'll be [C]gone five [G]hundred [A]miles when the day is [D]done.

[D]Nighttime on the [A]City of New [D]Orleans
 [Bm]Changing cars in [G]Memphis Tennes[D]see [A]
 [D]Half way home we'll [A]be there in the [D]morning
 [Bm]Through the Mississippi darkness [A]rolling down to the [D]sea
 But [Bm]all the towns and people seem to [F#m]fade into a ba-ad dream
 And the [A]steel rails still aint heard the [E]news
 The [Bm]conductor sings his songs again, the [F#m]passengers will please refrain
 This [A]train got the [A7]disappearing railroad [D]blues

[G]Good night [A]America how [A]are you?
 [Bm]Don't you know me [G]I'm your native [D]son [A7]
 I'm the [D]train they call the [A]City of New [Bm]Orleans [E7]
 I'll be [C]gone five [G]hundred [A]miles when the day is [D]done.

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