



# City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

Bm F#m  
And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of engineers  
A E  
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel  
Bm F#m  
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat  
A A7 D  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

G A7 D  
Good mornin' America, how are you?  
Bm G D A7  
Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son  
D A Bm - Bm7 - E7  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
C G A D  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

D A D  
Night time on the City of New Orleans.  
Bm G D  
Changin cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
D A D  
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning  
Bm A D  
Through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea  
Bm  
And all the towns and people seem  
F#m  
To fade into a bad dream  
A E  
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
Bm  
The conductor sings his songs again,  
F#m  
The passengers will please refrain  
A A7 D  
This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues

(Chorus twice)

City of New Orleans  
Steve Goodman