

City Of New Orleans

C# Arlo - 72 Woody - 84

4 - Bar Intro...

Ridin' on the City of New Orleans

Illinois Central -- Monday morning rail

15 cars & 15 restless riders --- 3 conductors & 25-five sacks of mail

All a-**long** the southbound odyssey - the train pulls out of Kankakee

And rolls along past houses, farms and fields

Passing towns that have no name - and freight yards full of old black men

And graveyards full of rusted automobiles

Good morning America how are you?

Say, don't you know me - I'm your native son

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

And I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done

4 - Bars

Dealin' cards with an old man in the club car

Penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

And feel the wheels a rumbling 'neath the floor

And the sons of Pullman porters - and the sons of Engineers

Ride their **father's** magic carpets made of steel

Mothers with their babes asleep - rockin' to that gentle beat

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

[C] [guitar]

2 - Bars

Night time on the City of New Orleans

changing cars in Memphis Tennessee

Half way home we'll be there by morning

Through the **Mississippi** darkness rolling down to the sea

And **All** the towns and people seem -- to fade into a bad dream

And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

The **conductor** sings his songs again -- the passengers will please refrain

This train has got the disappearing railroad blues

... [C]