City of New Orleans – Arlo Guthrie

[intro] (F)

(F) Riding on the **(C)**City of New **(F)**Orleans
(Dm) Illinois Central **(Bb)**Monday morning **(F)**rail
(F) Fifteen cars and **(C)**fifteen restless **(F)**riders
(Dm) Three conductors and **(C)**twenty-five sacks of **(F)**mail
All a**(Dm)**long the southbound odyssey… the **(Am)**train pulls out of Kankakee
(C) Rolls along past houses farms and **(G)**fields
(Dm) Passing towns that have no name… **(Am)**freight yards of old black men
And **(C)**graveyards… of **(Bb)**rusted automo**(F)**biles

[chorus 1]

(Bb) Good morning **(C)**America how **(F)**are you?
Say **(Dm)**don't you know me **(Bb)**I'm your native **(F)**son
(C – 1 strum)I'm the **(F)**train they call the **(C)**City of New **(Dm)**Orleans **(Bb)**
I'll be **(Eb)**gone five **(Dm)**hundred **(C)**miles when the day is **(F)**done

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Dealing **(F)**card games with the **(C)**old men in the **(F)**club car
(Dm) Penny a point ain't **(Bb)**no one keeping **(F)**score
(F) Pass the paper **(C)**bag that holds the **(F)**bottle
(Dm) Feel the wheels **(C)**rumbling 'neath the **(F)**floor
And the **(Dm)**sons of Pullman porters… and the **(Am)**sons of engineers
Ride their **(C)**father's magic carpets made of **(G)**steel
(Dm) Mothers with their babes asleep **(Am)**rocking to the gentle beat
And the **(C)**rhythm of the **(Bb)**rails is all they **(F)**feel

[chorus 1]

(F) Night time in the **(C)**City of New **(F)**Orleans
(Dm) Changing cars in **(Bb)**Memphis, Tenne**(F)**ssee
(F) Half way home… **(C)**we'll be there by **(F)**morning
Through the **(Dm)**Mississippi darkness **(C)**rolling down to the **(F)**sea
But **(Dm)**all the towns and people seem to **(Am)**fade into a bad dream
And the **(C)**steel rail… still ain't heard the **(G)**news
The con**(Dm)**ductor sings his songs again… the **(Am)**passengers will please refrain
This **(C)**train's got the disapp**(Bb)**earing railroad **(F)**blues

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[chorus 2]

(Bb) Good night **(C)**America how **(F)**are you?
Say **(Dm)**don't you know me **(Bb)**I'm your native **(F)**son
(C – 1 strum)I'm the **(F)**train they call the **(C)**City of New **(Dm)**Orleans **(Bb)**
I'll be **(Eb)**gone five **(Dm)**hundred **(C)**miles when the day is **(F)**done

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[repeat chorus 2, then]
I'll be **(Eb)**gone five **(Dm)**hundred **(C)**miles when the day is **(F)**done