

The City of New Orleans - Arlo Guthrie #18 in '72

G D G Em C G
Riding on the City of New Orleans Illinois Central Monday morning rail
D G Em D
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders three conductors and twenty-five
G Em Bm
Sacks of mail All along the south bound odyssey the train pulls out of
D A Em
Kankakee rolls along past houses farms and fields Passing trains that
Bm D D7 G
Have no name freight yards of old black men and graveyards of rusted automobiles

C D7 G Em
Good morning America how are you say don't you know me
C G D7 G D Em A7
I'm your native son I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb C D D7 G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

D G Em C
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car penny a point ain't no
G D G Em
One keeping score Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle feel the wheels
D G Em Bm
Rumbling 'neath the floor And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of
D A Em
Engineers ride their father's magic carpets made of steel Mother with her
Bm D D7 G
Babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

C D7 G Em
Good morning America how are you say don't you know me
C G D7 G D Em A7
I'm your native son I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb C D D7 G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G D G Em C G
Night time on the City of New Orleans changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
D G Em D
Halfway home we'll be there by morning through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down
G Em Bm
To the sea But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream
D A Em
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news The conductor sings his songs again
Bm D D7 G
The passengers will please refrain this train's got the disappearing railroad blues

C D7 G Em C G D7
Good night America how are you say don't you know me I'm your native son
G D Em A7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans *(repeat last two lines)*
Bb C D D7 G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done