

City Of New Orleans
Willie Nelson

G **D** **G**
Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Em **C** **G - D**
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
G **D** **G**
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Em **D** **G**
three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
Em
All on a southbound odyssey,
Bm
the train pulls out of Kentucky,
D **A**
rolls past horses, farms and fields.
Em
Passing trains that have no name
Bm
and freight yards full of old black men,
D **D7** **G**
and the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Singing...
C **D** **G**
Good morning, America, how are you?
Em **C** **G - D**
Hey, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
G **D** **Em**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
F **C** **D7** **G**
and I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.
G **D** **G**
2. Dealing cards to the old men in the club car,
Em **C** **G - D**
penny a point, and no one's keeping score.
G **D** **G**
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
Em **D** **G**
you can feel the wheels grumbling `neath the floor.
Em **Bm**
The sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
D **A**
ride their father's magic carpet made of steel.
Em
And mothers with their babies asleep,
Bm
are rocking to the gentle beat,
D **D7** **G**
the rhythm of rails is all they feel. + CHORUS
G **D** **G**

3. Nighttime on the City of New Orleans,

Em **C** **G - D**
changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
G **D** **G**
Halfway home, and we'll be there by morning,
Em **D** **G**
through the Mississippi darkness rollin' to sea.

Em
But all the towns and people
Bm
seem to fade into a bad dream,
D **A**
the steel rail hasn't heard the news.

Em
The conductor sings his song again,
Bm
it's Passengers will please refrain!

D **D7** **G**
This train's got the Disappearing Railway Blues. Singing.....