

City of New Orleans-Willie Nelson
 Author: Steve Goodman

C G7 C
 Riding on the city of New Orleans
 Am F C
 Illinois central Monday morning rail
 G7 C
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
 Am G7 C
 Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail

Am
 All along the southbound Odyssey
 Em
 The train pulls out of Kankakee
 G7 D7
 And rolls along the houses farms and fields
 Am
 Passing towns that have no name
 Em
 And freight yards full of old black men
 G7 C
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

F G7 C
 Good morning America how are you
 Am F C
 Say don't you know me I'm your native son
 G7 C G7 Am
 I'm the train they call the city of New Orleans
 A7# G7 C
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G7 C
 Dealing cards with the old men in the club car
 Am F C
 Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
 G7 C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
 Am G7 C
 Feel the wheels grumbling neath the floor

Am
 And the sons of Pullman porters
 Em
 And the sons of engineers
 G7 D7
 Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel
 Am
 Mothers with their babes a sleep
 Em
 A rocking to the gentle beat
 G7 C
 And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel

Repeat #3

G7 C
 Nighttime on the city of New Orleans
 Am F C
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
 G7 C
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
 Am G7 C
 Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

Am
 And all the towns and people seem
 Em
 To fade into a bad dream
 G7 D7
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
 Am
 The conductor sings his song again
 Em
 The passengers will please refrain

