

[Intro]

C G C

[] : nur 1 x Downstroke
 [stop]: break / stop-beat
 _____ : Plektrum über die Saiten ziehen

C G C
 Riding on the City of New Orleans
 Am F C G
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
 C G C
 fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
 Am G C
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail

SLOW
 akustisch

[Verse 1]

C G C
 Riding on the City of New Orleans
 Am F C G
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
 C G C
 fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
 Am G C
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
 [Am] [Em]
 All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out at Kankakee
 [G] [D]
 Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
 [Am] [Em]
 Passing trains that have no names, freight yards full of old black men
 [G] [G7] [C]
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

[Chorus]

F G C
 Good morning America, how are you?
 Am F C [stop]
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son
 G7 C G Am [G-Gb]
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 [Bb] F G G7 C
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

[Verse 2]

C G C
 Dealing cards with the old men in the club car
 Am F C G
 penny a point, there ain't no one keeping score
 C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
 Am G C
 feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
 [Am] [Em]
 And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
 [G] [D]
 Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel
 [Am] [Em]
 mothers with their babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat
 [G] [G7] [C]
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

[Chorus]

F G C
 Good morning America, how are you?
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son C [stop]
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans Am [G-Gb]
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done G7 C

[Verse 3]

C G C
 Night time on the City of New Orleans
 Changing cars for Memphis, Tennessee G
 Halfway home we'll be there by morning C
 Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea C

SLOW
 akustisch

C G C
 Night time on the City of New Orleans
 Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee G
 Halfway home we'll be there by morning C
 Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea C
 But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream [Am] [Em]
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news [G] [D]
 The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain [Am] [Em]
 This train's got the disappearing railroad blues [G] [G7] [C]

[Chorus]

F G C
 Good Night America, how are you
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son C [stop]
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans Am [G-Gb]
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done G7 C
 Good Night America, how are you
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son C [stop]
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans Am [G-Gb]
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done G7 C

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done F G G7 C
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done F G G7 C

SLOW