

# Willie Nelson - City of New Orleans

Intro - D (4 bars)

D                    A7                    D                    D  
Ridin' on the City of New Orleans  
Bm                    G                    D                    D  
Illinois Central, Monday mornin' rail  
D                    A7                    D                    D  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
Bm                    A7                    D                    D  
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail  
Bm  
All along the south-bound odyssey  
F#m  
The train pulls out at Kanakee  
A                    E  
And rolls along past houses, farms and fields  
Bm  
Passing trains that have no names  
F#m  
And freight yards full of old black men  
A                    A7                    D  
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

*CHORUS:*

G                    A7                    D                    D  
Good morning America, how are you  
Bm                    G                    D  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son  
A                    D                    A7                    Bm                    Bm/A                    Bm/G#  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
C                    C/B                    A                    A7                    D  
And I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done

Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car  
 Bm G D D  
 Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score  
 D A7 D D  
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle  
 Bm A7 D D  
 Feel the wheels grumblin' 'neath the floor  
 Bm F#m  
 And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers  
 A E  
 Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel  
 Bm F#m  
 Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat  
 A A7 D  
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

*REPEAT CHORUS*

*REPEAT CHORUS CHORDS FOR INSTRUMENTAL BREAK*

Night time on the City of New Orleans  
 Bm G D D  
 Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
 D A7 D D  
 Halfway home, we'll be there by mornin'  
 Bm A7 D D  
 Thru the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea  
 Bm F#m  
 But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream  
 A E  
 And the steel rails still ain't heard the news  
 Bm  
 The conductor sings his songs again  
 F#m  
 The passengers will please refrain  
 Bm A7 D D  
 This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues

*REPEAT CHORUS*

*FADE OUT ON VERSE CHORDS AS INSTRUMENTAL BREAK*