

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
STEVE GOODMAN

MODERATELY BRIGHT COUNTRY BEAT

VERSE:



1. RID-IN' ON THE CIT-Y OF NEW OR - LEANS,



IL-LI-NOIS. CEN - TRAL MON - DAY MORN - IN' RAIL. _



FIF - TEEN CARS. AND FIF - TEEN REST - LESS RID - ERS, THREE CON -



DUC - TORS AND TWEN - TY - FIVE SACKS OF MAIL. _ ALL A -



LONG THE SOUTH - BOUND OD - YS - SEY, . THE TRAIN PULLS OUT OF KAN - KA - KEE. AND

ROLLS A - LONG. THE HOUS-ES, FARMS. AND FIELDS..

PASS-IN' TOWNS. THAT HAVE _ NO NAME. AND FREIGHT-YARDS. FULL OF OLD _

_ BLACK MEN,. AND THE GRAVE-YARDS. OF THE RUST-ED AU - TO-MO-BILES._

CHORUS:

(LAST TIME) { GOOD MORN - ING, } A - MER - I - CA, _ HOW ARE _
 GOOD NIGHT,

_ YOU? SAY, "DON'T YOU KNOW. ME? I'M YOUR NA-TIVE

SON." I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE CIT-Y OF _ NEW

Bm Bm7 E7 F G A

OR - LEANS. I'LL BE GONE _ FIVE HUN - DRED MILES _

A7 D

1.2.

_ WHEN THE DAY _ IS DONE. 2. DEAL-IN'

3.

D F G A7

DONE. I'LL BE GONE _ FIVE HUN - DRED MILES _ WHEN THE DAY . IS

D

DONE.

VERSE 2:
 DEALIN' CARD GAMES WITH THE OLD MEN IN THE CLUB CAR,
 PENNY A POINT AIN'T NO ONE KEEPIN' SCORE.
 PASS THE PAPER BAG THAT HOLDS THE BOTTLE;
 FEEL THE WHEELS GRUMBLIN' 'NEATH THE FLOOR;
 AND THE SONS OF PULLMAN PORTERS, AND THE SONS OF ENGINEERS
 RIDE THEIR FATHER'S MAGIC CARPET MADE OF STEEL.
 MOTHERS WITH THEIR BABES ASLEEP ARE ROCKIN' TO THE GENTLE BEAT
 AND THE RHYTHM OF THE RAILS IS ALL THEY FEEL.
 (TO CHORUS:)

VERSE 3:
 NIGHTTIME ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS,
 CHANGIN' CARS IN MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE;
 HALFWAY HOME, WE'LL BE THERE BY MORNIN',
 THRU THE MISSISSIPPI DARKNESS ROLLIN' DOWN TO THE SEA.
 BUT ALL THE TOWNS AND PEOPLE SEEM TO FADE INTO A BAD
 DREAM,
 AND THE STEEL RAIL STILL AIN'T HEARD THE NEWS;
 THE CONDUCTOR SINGS HIS SONGS AGAIN;
 THE PASSENGERS WILL PLEASE REFRAIN,
 THIS TRAIN'S GOT THE DISAPPEARIN' RAILROAD BLUES.
 (TO CHORUS:)