CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

[Am] THREE CONDUCTORS AND
[G] TWENTY-FIVE SACKS OF [C] MAIL
ALL A-[Am]-LONG THE SOUTH-BOUND ODYSSEY
THE [Em] TRAIN PULLS OUT OF KENNAKEE
[G] ROLLS ALONG PAST HOUSES FARMS AND [D] FIELDS
[Am] PASSING TRAINS THAT HAVE NO NAME
[Em] FREIGHT YARDS FULL OF OLD BLACK MEN

CHORUS:
[F] GOOD MORNING A-[G]-MERICA, HOW [C] ARE YOU?
I'M THE [C] TRAIN THEY CALL
WHEN THE DAY IS [C] DONE

DEALING [C] CARD GAMES WITH THE
[G] OLD MEN IN THE [C] CLUB CAR
AND THE [Am] SONS OF PULLMAN PORTERS AND
[Em] SONS OF ENGINEERS
RIDE THEIR [G] FATHER'S MAGIC CARPET MADE OF [D] STEEL
[Am] MOTHERS WITH THEIR BABIES ASLEEP
[Em] ROCKING TO THE GENTLE BEAT

CHORUS

[Am] CHANGING CARS IN [F] MEMPHIS TENNESSEE-[C]-SEE [G]
[C] HALF WAY HOME [G] WE'LL BE THERE BY [C] MORNING
THROUGH THE [Am] MISSISSIPPI DARKNESS
[G] ROLLING DOWN TO THE [C] SEA
BUT [Am] ALL THE TOWNS AND PEOPLE SEEM TO
[Em] FADE INTO A BAD DREAM
THE CON-[Am]-DUCTOR SINGS HIS SONGS AGAIN
THE [Em] PASSENGERS WILL PLEASE REFRAIN
THIS [G] TRAIN GOT THE DI-SAP-[G7]-PEARING RAILROAD [C] BLUES

[F] GOOD NIGHT A-[G]-MERICA, HOW [C] ARE YOU?
WHEN THE DAY IS [C] DONE
WHEN THE DAY IS [C] DONE