City Of New Orleans by Arlo Guthrie (Capo 4th) [Intro] G-----G-----G-----[Verse 1] G **Riding on the City of New Orleans** D Illinois Central, Monday morning rail G Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders G Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail. Bm All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee Rolls along past houses, farms and fields Em Bm Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles. [Chorus] Good morning America, how are you? Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son. I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done. [Verse 2] Dealing card games with the old men in the club car Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score

