City of New Orleans - Arlo Guthrie

Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Illinois Central, rail.
cars and fifteen restless riders,
three conductors and twenty-five sacks of
All the southbound Odyssey,
the pulls out of Kankakee,
rolling along past houses, and and
Passin' towns that have,
freight yards full of old black,
and the graveyards of the automobiles.
Good morning, America. How are you?
Don't you me, I'm your native son.
I'm the train they the City of New Orleans
and I'll be five hundred miles when the day is done
Dealing card with the old men in the club car
Penny a point, no keeping score.
Pass the paper bag, that holds the
You can feel the, rumbling 'neath the floor.
And the of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their Father's magic carpet made of,
sing their babes to sleep
rocking to the beat
and the rhythm of the rails is all they
Good morning, America
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans,
cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
Halfway and we'll be there by morning,
through the Mississippi rolling down to the sea.
But all the and people seem
to fade into a bad,
the steel rail still ain't heard the
The conductor sings his song,
the will please refrain.
train's got the disappearing railroad blues.
Good night, America

The *City of New Orleans* is a nightly passenger train. Operated by *Amtrak*, it travels 926 miles between Chicago, Illinois and New Orleans, Louisiana.

Before Amtrak's beginnings in 1971, the train was operated by the *Illinois Central Railroad*.



riding on the train Zug fahren Illinois Central (railroad line) Geleise rail mail **Post** along entlang südwärts southbound Odyssey Odyssee pull out aus ... fahren past an... vorbei Fracht freight Hof yard graveyard Friedhof rust rosten native eingeboren deal cards Spiel ausgeben rumble rumpeln beneath unter

magic carpetfliegender Teppichrockschaukelngentlesanftbeatschlagender Rhythmuschange carsWagen wechselnfadezerrinnenain'thaven't isn't etc.

ain'thaven't, isn't etc.refrainals Refrain singendisappearverschwinden