

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
 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

riding on the train	aller en train
Illinois Central	(railroad line)
mail	courrier
along	le long de
southbound	vers le Sud
Odyssey	odyssée
pull out	sortir de
past	à côté de
freight	fret
yard	cour
graveyard	cimetière
rust	rouille
native	originaire
deal cards	distribuer les cartes
rumble	gronder
beneath	sous
magic carpet	tapis volant
rock	secouer
gentle	doux
beat	rythme fort
change cars	changer de wagons
fade	disparaître
ain't	haven't, isn't etc.
disappear	disparaître

Good morning, America ...
 Night time on the City of New Orleans,
 cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
 Half way 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 ...