Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the ever greens

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

Who never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Go go
Go Johnny go
Go Johnny go

Go
Go Johnny go
A

Go Johnny go
E E7
Go

Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
People passing by they would stop and say
Oh my that little country boy could play

Go go
Go Johnny go
Go Johnny go

Oh my that little country boy could play

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big old band."
Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry

D
Many people coming from miles around
A
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
E
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
A
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

A
Go go
Go Johnny go
Go
Go Johnny go
D
Go
Go Johnny go
A
Go
Go Johnny go
E
Go
A
Johnny B. Goode