

Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry

A Asus4 A  
Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Asus4 A  
way back up in the woods among the ever greens  
D  
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
A Asus4 A  
where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
E E7\* E  
who never ever learned to read or write so well  
A Asus4 A  
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

A  
Go go  
Go Johnny go  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
D  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
A  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
E E7  
Go  
A  
Johnny B. Goode

A Asus4 A  
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Asus4 A  
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
D  
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade  
A Asus4 A  
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made  
E E7 E  
People passing by they would stop and say  
A Asus4 A  
Oh my that little country boy could play

A  
Go go  
Go Johnny go  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
D  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
A  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
E E7  
Go  
A  
Johnny B. Goode

A Asus4 A  
His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,  
Asus4 A  
And you will be the leader of a big old band.

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D  
Many people coming from miles around  
A To hear you play your music when the sun go down Asus4 A  
E Maybe someday your name will be in lights E7 E  
A Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight." Asus4 A

A  
Go go  
Go Johnny go  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
D  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
A  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
E E7  
Go  
A  
Johnny B. Goode