

Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry

A  
Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans  
way back up in the woods among the ever greens  
D  
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
A  
where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
E  
who never ever learned to read or write so well  
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  
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
D  
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade  
A  
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made  
E  
People passing by they would stop and say  
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  
Go  
A  
Johnny B. Goode

A  
His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,  
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  
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