

Johnny B Goode by Chuck Berry

Capo I

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

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

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Go

Go Johnny go

A

Go

Go Johnny go

E E7

Go

A

Johnny B. Goode