

Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry, 1957) (A)

Johnny B. Goode by Chuck Berry (1958) (Bb @ 168)

Intro A D A E D A E

A

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

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

D

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

A

Go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go

E

D

A

E

Go, Johnny B. Goode

Outro: A | E | A |

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

D

A

Oh my that little country boy could play. **Chorus**

A

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

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

D

A

Saying Johnny B. Goode to-night." **Chorus**