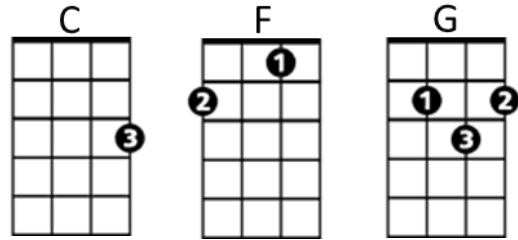


## Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry)

**Intro: C F C G C F C**

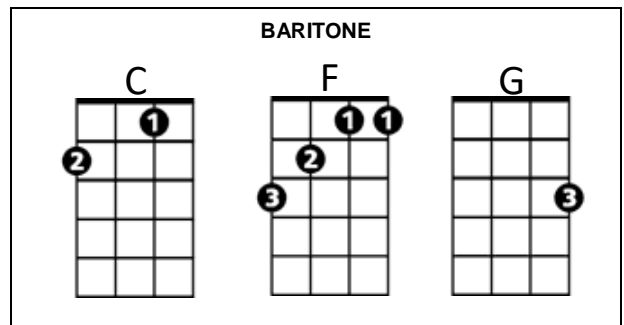
**C**  
 Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans  
 Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
**F**  
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
**C**  
 Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
**G**  
 Who never ever learned to read or write so well  
**C** **F** **C**  
 But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell



**Chorus:**

**C**  
 Go go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go  
**F** **C**  
 Go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go  
**G F C G**  
 Go, Johnny B. Goode

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



**(Chorus)**

**C**  
 His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,  
 And you will be the leader of a big old band.  
**F**  
 Many people coming from miles around  
**C**  
 To hear you play your music when the sun go down  
**G**  
 Maybe someday your name will be in lights  
**C** **F** **C**  
 Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

**(Chorus)**