

Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry)

Intro: C F C G C F C

C
Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans

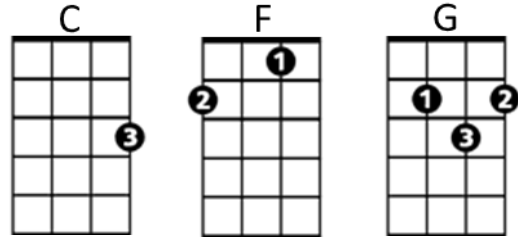
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

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:

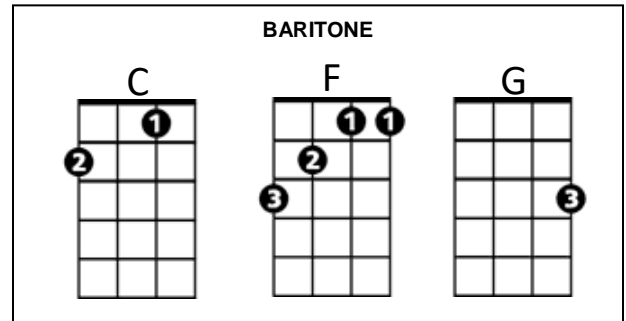
C
Go go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go
F **C**
Go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go
G F C G
Go, Johnny B. Goode

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)