

## JOHNNY B. GOODE

### INTRO G G G G C C G G D D G G

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

### CHORUS:

[G] Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!  
Go, Johnny, go! [C] Go!  
Go, Johnny, go! [G] Go!  
Go, Johnny, go! [D] Go! Johnny B. Goode

He used to [G] carry his guitar in a gunny sack,  
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.  
The [C] engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,  
[G] Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made.  
[D] Many people passing by would say,  
Oh, [G] my but that little country boy could play'

### CHORUS

His [G] mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,  
And You will be the leader of a big ol' band.  
[C]Many people comin' from miles around  
Will [G] hear you play your music when the sun goes down.  
[D] Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,  
Sayin' [G] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'

### CHORUS