

## JOHNNY B GOODE

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

### Chorus

Go (C) go (8<sup>th</sup> note lick)  
Go Johnny go go go (8<sup>th</sup> note lick)  
Go Johnny go go (F) go  
Go Johnny go go (C) go  
Go Johnny go go (G) go  
Johnny B. (C) Goode

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

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