

# Johnny B Goode

Chuck Berry

4:4 Key: C



Deep [C]down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,  
Way 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 the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

CHORUS:

[C]Go! Go! [C]|||/ / |  
Go, Johnny, go! Go! [C]|||/ / |  
Go, Johnny, go! Go! [F]|||/ / |  
Go, Johnny, go! Go! [C]|||/ / |  
Go, Johnny, go! Go! [G]|||/ / | Johnny B. [C]Goode

He [C]used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Go sit beneath the trees by the railroad tracks  
Old [F]engineers would see him sitin' in the shade,  
Str[C]ummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made  
When [G]people passed him by they would stop and say,  
'Oh [C]my but that litile country boy could play'

SOLO

REPEAT CHORUS:

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

