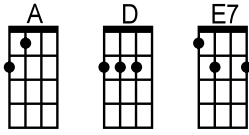


## **Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry)**



Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode  
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well  
But he could [A] play the guitar just like ringin a bell

### **Chorus**

[A] Go! Go! Go, Johnny go! Go!  
Go, Johnny go! [D] Go!  
Go, Johnny, go! [A] Go!  
Go, Johnny, go! [E7] Go! Johnny B. [A] Goode

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
Oh an [D] engineer could see him sitting in the shade  
[A] Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made  
[E7] People passing by they'd stop and say  
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

### **Chorus**

His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man  
And you will be the leader of a big old band  
[D] Many people coming from miles around  
And [A] hear you play your music till the sun goes down  
[E7] Maybe someday your name gonna be in light  
Sayin' [A] Johnny be Goode tonight

### **Chorus**