

# Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry, 1958

## Intro: 1-2-3-4 A(4) A(4)

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

**CHORUS:**        <sup>A</sup>    <sup>A</sup>                    <sup>A</sup>    <sup>A</sup>                    <sup>D</sup>  
Go go!    Go, Johnny, go, go!    Go, Johnny, go, go!  
<sup>D</sup>                    <sup>A</sup>    <sup>A</sup>                    <sup>E7</sup>  
Go, Johnny go, go!    Go, Johnny go, go!  
<sup>E7</sup>                    <sup>A</sup>    <sup>A</sup>  
Whoa! Johnny B. Goode

<sup>A</sup> He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
<sup>A</sup> Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
<sup>D</sup> Oh, the engineer would see him sittin' in the shade  
<sup>A</sup> Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made  
<sup>E7</sup> The people passin' by they would stop and say  
<sup>A</sup> Oh my but that little country boy can play

## CHORUS:

<sup>A</sup> His mother told him someday you will be a man  
<sup>A</sup> And you will be the leader of a big old band  
<sup>D</sup> Many people come from miles around  
<sup>A</sup> To hear you play your music when the sun goes down  
<sup>E7</sup> Maybe someday your name will be in lights  
<sup>A</sup> Sayin' "Johnny be Goode tonight!"

## CHORUS:

