

- G**
1. Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the ever greens
C
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
G
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode
D
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
G
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell
- G**
R: Go, go! Go, Johnny, go, go!
C **G**
Go, Johnny, go, go! Go, Johnny, go, go!
D **G**
Go, Johnny, go, go! Johnny B Goode
2. He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
People passing by they would stop and say
Oh my that little country boy could play
- R:
3. (solo)
4. His mother told him: "Someday you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Saying 'Johnny B Goode' tonight."

R: