

Johnny be goode

Deep [G] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
[G] Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [C] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [G] lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode
Who [D7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [G] play the guitar just like ringing a bell

Go, [G] Go, Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go [C] go
Go Johnny go
[G] Go, Go, Go Johnny go [D7] go Johnny B [G] Goode

He [G] used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
[G] Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Old [C] engineers would see him sitting in the shade
Strumm-[G]-in' with the rhythm that the drivers made
When [D7] people passed him by they would stop and say
'Oh my but [G] that little country boy could play

Go, [G] Go, Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go [C] go
Go Johnny go
[G] Go, Go, Go Johnny go [D7] go Johnny B [G] Goode

His [G] mother told him someday you will be a man
[G] You will be the leader of a big ol' band
Many [C] people comin' from miles around
Will [G] hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe [D7] someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' Johnny B [G] Goode tonight

Go, [G] Go, Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go [C] go
Go Johnny go
[G] Go, Go, Go Johnny go [D7] go Johnny B [G] Goode