

Johnny B. Goode

by Chuck Berry

Rev 1/25/07

INTRO: A A A A D D A A E E A A

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

CHORUS:

A A A A D
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
D A A E E A E
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made.
When people passed him by they would stop and say,
Oh, my but that little country boy can play

CHORUS

REPEAT INTRO

His mother told him, someday you will be a man,
You will be the leader of a big old band.
Many people comin' from miles around
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.
And maybe someday your name'll be in lights,
Sayin' Johnny B. Goode tonight

CHORUS

ENDING (Partial Intro): A A A A-G-G#-A A7