

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry  
1958

A 4X

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans

↓  
L

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

D 2X

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

A 2X

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

E 2X

Who never ever learned to read or write so well

A 2X

But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

A 4X

Go go

Go Johnny go go

D 2X

Go Johnny go go

A 2X

Go Johnny go go

E 2X

Go Johnny go go

A 2X

Johnny B. Goode

A 4X

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack

Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track

D 2X

Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade

A 2X

Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made

E 2X

People passing by, they would stop and say

A 2X

"Oh my that little country boy could play"

4/2

Chorus

A 4X

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man

And you will be the leader of a big old band

D 2X

Many people coming from miles around

A 2X

To hear you play your music when the sun go down

E 2X

Maybe someday your name will be in lights

A 2X

Saying "Johnny B. Goode tonight"