

Intro: [C] /// /// /// ///

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

CHORUS:

[C] Go! go! /// go, Johnny, go! go! go! ///
 Go, Johnny, go! go! [F] go! ///
 Go, Johnny, go! go! [C] go! ///
 Go, Johnny, go! go! [G] go! // // Johnny B. [C] Goode /// ///

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS X 2

[C] Go! go! /// go, Johnny, go! go! go! ///
 Go, Johnny, go! go! [F] go! ///
 Go, Johnny, go! go! [C] go! ///
 Go, Johnny, go! go! [G] go! /// // Johnny B. [C] Goode /// ///

