

Johnny B. Goode

Deep [G] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [G] 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 UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...

[G] Go go, Johnny go go

[G] Go go Johnny go go

[C] Go go Johnny go go

[G] Go go Johnny go go [D7] go!

Johnny B. [G] Goode...

He used to [G] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack
and go [G] sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
An [C] engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[G] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[D7] People passing by... they would stop and say
Oh [G] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...

[G] Go go, Johnny go go

[G] Go go Johnny go go

[C] Go go Johnny go go

[G] Go go Johnny go go [D7] go!

Johnny B. [G] Goode...

His [G] mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And [G] you will be the leader of a big ole' band
[C] Many, many people come from miles around
to [G] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down
[D7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [G] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

[G] Go go, Johnny go go

[G] Go go Johnny go go

[C] Go go Johnny go go

[G] Go go Johnny go go [D7] go!

Johnny B. [G] Goode...

[G] Go go, Johnny go go

[G] Go go Johnny go go

[C] Go go Johnny go go

[G] Go go Johnny go go [D7] go!

Johnny B. [G] Goode... [D7]* [G]*