

**JOHNNY B GOODE A §**

Riff D A E D A

1

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

**Chorus**

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

2

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
 Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
 Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade  
 Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made  
 People passing by they would stop and say  
 Oh my that little country boy could play

3

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,  
 And you will be the leader of a big old band.  
 Many people coming from miles around  
 To hear you play your music when the sun go down  
 Maybe someday your name will be in lights  
 Saying "Johnny B. Goode tonight."