

Johnny B. Goode

By Chuck Berry

[Intro] D/ 2,3,4 G (2bars) D (2bars) A (1bar) G (1bar) D (1bar+ 1,2,3)

[Verse]

D
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
D
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
G
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,
D
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

[Chorus]

D
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
G
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

Go, Johnny, go!

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

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

D
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

G
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

Go, Johnny, go!

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

[Verse]

D
His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,

D
You will be the leader of a big ol' band.

G
Many people comin' from miles around

D
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.

A
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,

D
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight''

[Chorus]

D
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

G
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

Go, Johnny, go!

D A D D (let ring)
Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode