

JOHNNY B. GOODE - Chuck Berry (A)

GUITAR INTRO LICK: A(sharply) D A E D A

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

^A
CHORUS: Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go, go! Go, Johnny, go,
^D
Go! Go, Johnny, go,
^A
Go! Go, Johnny, go,
^E ^A
Go! Johnny B. Goode

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

CHORUS

GUITAR INTRO LICK: A(sharply) D(sharply) A A A-A-A-A
GUITAR SOLO: D A E D A
GUITAR INTRO LICK: A(sharply) D(sharply) A A A-A-A-A
GUITAR SOLO: D A E D A

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

CHORUS (ending on last A)