



[C] Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans  
 Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
 There [F7] 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 his guitar just like a-ringing a bell

#### Chorus

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

He used to [C] carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
 Sit beneath the trees by the railroad track  
 Oh the [F7] engineers would see him sitting in the shade

[C] Strumming to the rhythm that the drivers made  
 [G] People passing by used to stop and say  
 Oh [C] my, that little country boy can surely play

#### Chorus

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

His [C] mama told him someday you will be a man  
 And you will be the leader of a big old band  
 [F7] Many people coming from miles around  
 To [C] hear you play your music till the sun goes down [G] maybe some day  
 Your name will be in lights saying [C] Johnny B. Goode tonight!

#### Chorus x 2