

Stones Rolling

"Bye Bye Johnny"

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She drew out all her money out of the Southern Trust

And put her little boy aboard a Greyhound Bus

Leaving Louisiana for the Golden West

Down came the tears from her happiness

Her own little son name 'o Johnny B. Goode

Was gonna make some motion pictures out in
Hollywood

Bye, bye, bye, bye

Bye, bye, bye, bye

Bye bye Johnny

Good bye Johnny B. Goode

She remembered taking money out from gathering
crop

And buying Johnny's guitar at a broker shop

As long as he would play it by the railroad side

And wouldn't get in trouble he was satisfied

But never thought that there would come a day like this

When she would have to give her son a goodbye kiss

Going

Bye, bye, bye, bye

Bye, bye, bye, bye

Bye bye Johnny

Good bye Johnny B. Goode

She finally got the letter she was dreaming of

Johnny wrote and told her he had fell in love

As soon as he was married he would bring her back

And build a mansion for 'em by the railroad track

So every time they heard the locomotive roar

They'd be a' standin', a' wavin' by the kitchen door

Howling

Bye, bye, bye, bye

Bye, bye, bye, bye

Bye bye Johnny

Good bye Johnny B. Goode

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