## **MotoLyrics.com**

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Beatles "Johnny B. Goode"

Visit "Johnny B. Goode" on MotoLyrics.com

Deep down in Louisianna close to New Orleans, way back up in the woods among the evergreens, there stand a country cabin made of clay and wood, where lives a young country boy named Johnny B.Goode, he never ever learned to read or write a book so well, but he could play his guitar just like a-ringing a bell.

Go go, go Johnny go go go! aah Johnny B.Goode!

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack, sit beneath the trees by the railroad track. Oh sitting and a-playing in the shade, drumming to the rhythm that the drivers made.

People passing by used to stop and say: my oh my, that country boy can play.

Go go, go Johnny go go go! Aah Johnny B.Goode!

Well his mama 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
till the sun goes down.

Maybe some day
your name will be in light,
saying: Johnny
B. Goode tonight!

Go go, go Johnny go go go! aah Johnny B.Goode!

Visit <u>Beatles</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.