

## Chuck Berry

# "Johnny B Good"

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

Chorus:

Go, go, go jonny go go  
go johnny go go  
go johnny go go  
go johnny go go  
johnny be good

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
Oh an engineer could see him sitting in the shade  
Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made  
People passing by they'd stop and say  
Oh my but that little country boy can play

Chorus

His mother told him some day you will be a man  
And you will be the leader of a big old band  
Many people coming from miles around  
And hear you play your music till the sun goes down  
Maybe someday your name gonna be in light  
Sayin' Jonny be good tonight

Chorus

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