

## Chuck Berry "Johnny B. Goode"

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Deep down in Louisiana close to 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. Goode...  
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,  
But he could play a guitar just like ringing a bell.

(Chorus)

GO GO  
GO JOHNNY GO GO  
GO JOHNNY GO GO  
GO JOHNNY GO GO  
GO JOHNNY GO GO  
JOHNNY B. GOODE

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.  
Oh, the engineer would see him sitting in the shade,

Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made.  
People passing by they would stop and say,  
"Oh my that little country boy could play"

(Chorus)

His mother 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 when the sun go down  
Maybe someday your name would be in lights  
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

GO GO  
GO JOHNNY GO  
GO GO GO JOHNNY GO  
GO GO GO JOHNNY GO  
GO GO GO JOHNNY GO.....  
GO.....JOHNNY B. GOODE

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