

Donna Fargo

"Johnny B Goode"

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(Chuck Berry)

Way down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods neath the evergreens
Stood an old cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode.

He never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play a guitar just like a ringin' a bell
Go, go, go Johnny go, go, go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go, go little Johnny go, I said go Johnny B
Goode.

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
The engineer catch him sittin' in the shade
Strummin' through the rhythm that the drivers made.

The people goin' by they'd stop and wave
Oh, that little country boy could play
Go, go, go Johnny go, go, go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go, go little Johnny go, I said go Johnny B
Goode.

Now his mama told him someday you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big ole band
The people gonna come from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun goes down.

Maybe someday your name will be at lights
Johnny B Goode tonight
Go, go, go Johnny go, go, go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go, go little Johnny go, I said go Johnny B
Goode.

Go, go, go Johnny go, go, go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go, go little Johnny go, I said go Johnny B
Goode.

Go, go, go Johnny go, go, go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go, go little Johnny go, I said go Johnny B

Goode.

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