

Judas Priest "Johnny B. Goode"

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Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Way back up in the woods amongst the evergreens
There stood an old cabin made of earth and wood
But he could play a guitar just like ringing a bell
That never ever learned to read and write so well
Go go. Go Johnny go
Johnny B. Goode
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Old engineer sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made

The people passing by would stop and say
Johnny B. Goode
Oh my but how that little country boy could play
Go go. Go Johnny go
Many people coming from miles around
And you will be the leader of a big old band

His mother told him someday you will be a man
Johnny B. Goode tonight
To hear you play your music till the sun goes down
Maybe some day your name will be in lights, saying
Go go. Go Johnny go

Johnny B. Goode

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