

# Judas Priest "Johnny BGoode"

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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 an say  
Johnny B. Goode

Â³Oh my but how that little country boy could playÂ²  
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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