

Rolling Stones "Bye Bye Johnny"

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Well, she drew out all her money out from southern
trust

And put a little boy aboard a Greyhound bus
Leaving Louisiana for the golden west
Down came her tears from her happiness

Her own little son named Johnny B Goode
Was gonna make some motion pictures
Out in Hollywood

Bye bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye bye Johnny
Bye bye Johnny B Goode

Well she remember taking money out from gathering
crops

And buying Johnny's guitar at a broker shop
As long as he could play it by the railroad side
And wouldn't get in trouble she'd be satisfied

Never thought there'd ever come a day like this
When she would gladly give her son
A goodbye kiss

Bye bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye bye Johnny
Bye bye Johnny B Goode

Well she finally got the letter she was dreaming of
Johnny wrote and told her he had fell in love
As soon as he was married he would bring her back
And build a mansion for her by the railroad tracks

And every time they heard the locomotive roar
They'd be a standing, waving
In the kitchen door

Howling, bye, bye, bye, bye
Howling, bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye bye Johnny

Bye bye Johnny B Goode

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