

[Verse]

C

Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans, Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,

F

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

C

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

G

Who never ever learned to read or write so well,

C

But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

[Chorus]

C Riff Riff

Go! Go!- Go, Johnny, go! Go!

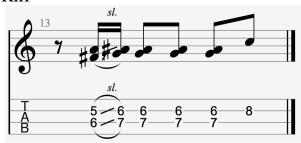
F Riff F

Go, Johnny, go! Go, Johnny, go!

C G Riff C. G

Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

Riff



[Verse]

C

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack, Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.

F

Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,

C

Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.

G

When people passed him by they would stop and say,

C

'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

[Chorus]

C Riff Riff

Go! Go!- Go, Johnny, go! Go!

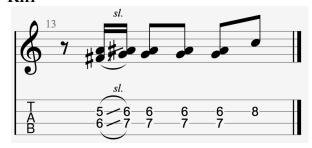
F Riff F

Go, Johnny, go! Go, Johnny, go!

C G Riff C. G

Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

Riff



[Verse]

C

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,

 \mathbf{C}

You will be the leader of a big ol' band.

F

Many people comin' from miles around

C

Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.

G

Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,

C

Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight"

[Chorus]

C Riff Riff

Go! Go!- Go, Johnny, go! Go!

F Riff F

Go, Johnny, go! Go, Johnny, go!

C G Riff C. End (Notice there is no G!)

Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

Riff

