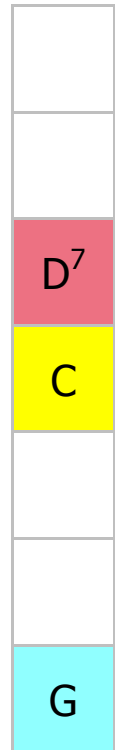


JOHNNY B. GOODE

Chuck Berry 1958
4er RnR in B^b - Easysing in G
bpm 160



1 Deep **down** in Louisiana, closed to **New** Orleans
Way **back** up in the woods among the **evergreens**
There **stood** an old cabin made of **earth** and wood
There **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 **ringing** a bell

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

2 He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
And sit beneath the trees by the railroad track
Ol' engeneers were see him sitting in the shade
Strumming to the rhythm that the drivers made
The People passing by used to stop and say
Oh my but that little country boy can play.

Go go, go Johnny go go

3 Well his mama told him someday you will be a man
And you would be the leader of a big old band
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music till the sun goes down
Maybe some day your name will be in light
Saying: Johnny B. Goode tonight!