

Johnny B Goode Official by Chuck Berry



[Intro]

A D A E

D

A

[Verse 1]

A

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

D

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood,

A

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B Good.

E

He never ever learned to read and write so well,

A

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

[Chorus]

A

Go, go.

Go, Johnny go, go.

D

Go, Johnny go, go.

A

Go, Johnny go, go.

E

Go, Johnny go, go.

A

Johnny B Good.

[Verse 2]

A

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
And sit beneath the trees by the railroad track.

D

Oh, engineers would see him sitting in the shade

A

Strumming to the rhythm that the drivers made.

E

People passing by they would stop and say:

A

"Oh, my how that little country boy could play."

[Chorus]

A

Go, go.

Go, Johnny go, go.

D

Go, Johnny go, go.

A

Go, Johnny go, go.

E

Go, Johnny go, go.

A

Johnny B Good.

[Solo]

A D A E

A A D A

E A

[Verse 3]

A

His mama told him: "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big old band.

D

Many people coming from miles around

A

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

E

Maybe someday your name will be in lights

A

Sayin' Johnny B Good tonight."

[Chorus]

A

Go, go, go,
Johnny, go.

Go, go, go, Johnny go.

D

Oh, go, go, Johnny go.

A

Oh, go, go, Johnny, go.

[Outro]

E

A

Go. Johnny B Good.