

Johnny B Goode • Chuck Berry

Verso 1

[C]Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
 [C]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
 [G7]Who never ever learned to read or write so well
 [C]But he could play the uke just like a ringing a bell

Estribillo

[C]Go go, Go Johnny go
 [C]Go Go Johnny go
 [F]Go Go Johnny go
 [C]Go Go Johnny go
 [G7]Go, Johnny B. [C]Goode

Verso 2

[C]He used to carry a ukulele in a gunny sack
 [C]Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
 [F]Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
 [C]Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
 [G7]People passing by they would stop and say
 [C]Oh my that little country boy could play

Estribillo

[C]Go go, Go Johnny go
 [C]Go Go Johnny go
 [F]Go Go Johnny go
 [C]Go Go Johnny go
 [G7]Go, Johnny B. [C]Goode

Solo (x2)

[C][C][C][C]
 [F][F][C][C]
 [G7][G7][C][C]

Verso 3

[C]His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
 [C]And you will be the leader of a big old band.
 [F]Many people coming from miles around
 [C]To hear you play your music when the sun go down
 [G7]Maybe someday your name will be in lights
 [C]Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

Estribillo

[C]Go go, Go Johnny go
 [C]Go go go Johnny go
 [F]Go go go Johnny go
 [C]Go go go Johnny go
 [G7]Go, Johnny B. [C]Goode

