

intro guitare :

A

Way down in Louisiana down 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. Goode

E

Who never ever learned to read or write so well

A

But he could play a guitar just like he's ringin' a bell

A /D / A / E
Go Go Go Johnny Go Go (x4)

A

Johnny B. Goode

A

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

D

The engineers would see him sittin' in the shade

A

Strummin' to the rhythm that the driver made

E

When people passed him by they would stop and say

A

Oh my that little country boy sure can play

refrain

(Instrumental couplet)

A

Well his mama told him one day you will be a man
You will be the leader of a big old band

D

People gonna come from miles around

A

To listen to your playin' till the sun goes down

E

And one day maybe your name gonna be in lights

A

Sayin' Johnny B Goode tonight

refrain