

Intro : C C F C G7 / F7 C

C  
Deep down in 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 / F7  
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,  
C  
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

C % F  
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!  
C G7 / F7 C  
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

C  
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,  
C  
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.  
G7 / F7  
When people passed him by they would stop and say,  
C  
'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

C % F  
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!  
C G7 / F7 C  
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

Instrumental : ( x 2 ) C C F C G7 / F7 C

C  
His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,  
C  
And 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.  
G7 / F7  
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,  
C  
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode to-night' ' Go! Go !

C % F  
Go, Johnny, go! \_ Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! \_ Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! \_  
C G7 / F7 C  
Go! Go! Go! Johnny, go! \_ Go, Johnny B. Goode