"1...2...1234"

A Deep down in 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. Goode E7 Who never ever learned to read or write so well A But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell CHORUS:

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! A E7 E7/ AGo, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! (234) A Johnny B. Goode AHe used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track, old DEngineers would see him sittin' in the shade AStrummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made E7When people passed him by they would stop and say AOh my, but that little country boy could play

REPEAT CHORUS:

A His mother told him someday you will be a man You will be the leader of a big ol' band D Many people comin' from miles around A Will hear you play your music when the sun go down E7 A Maybe someday your name'll be in lights sayin' "Johnny B. Goode tonight" Go Go Go! Johnny Go! Go Go Go! Johnny Go! D Go Go Go! Johnny Go! Go Go Go! Johnny Go! D A Go Go Go! Johnny Go! Go Go Go! Johnny Go! (4,1234) E7 E7/ AGO! (234) Johnny B. Goode! D/A/