

[A] [A]

Deep [A] down Louisiana close to New Orleans
 Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
 There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
 Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
 Who [E] never ever learned to read or write so well
 But he could [A] play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Go [A] go Go Johnny go Go
 Go Johnny go [D] Go
 Go Johnny go [A] Go
 Go Johnny go [E] Go
 [E !] Johnny B. [A] Goode

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

Go [A] go Go Johnny go Go
 Go Johnny go [D] Go
 Go Johnny go [A] Go
 Go Johnny go [E] Go
 [E !] Johnny B. [A] Goode

His [A] mother 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
 To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down
 [E] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
 Saying [A] Johnny B. Goode tonight."

Go [A] go Go Johnny go Go
 Go Johnny go [D] Go
 Go Johnny go [A] Go
 Go Johnny go [E] Go
 [E !] Johnny B. [A] Goode

[E !] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A !]