

[Verse]

A                                 Asus4     A  
Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans  
  Asus4 A  
Way back up in the woods among the ever greens  
          D  
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
          A                                 Asus4     A  
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
          E                                 E7\*     E  
Who never ever learned to read or write so well  
                              A                                 Asus4  
A  
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a  
bell

[Chorus]

A  
Go go  
Go Johnny go  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
D  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
A  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
E   E7  
Go  
                              A  
Johnny B. Goode

[Verse]

A Asus4 A  
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Asus4 A  
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
D  
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the  
shade  
A Asus4 A  
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made  
E E7 E  
People passing by they would stop and say  
A Asus4 A  
Oh my that little country boy could play

[Chorus]

A  
Go go  
Go Johnny go  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
D  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
A  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
E E7  
Go  
A  
Johnny B. Goode

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

Go go  
Go Johnny go  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
Go  
Go Johnny go  
Go  
Johnny B. Goode

\* Asus4 & E7 optional for effect only