Johnny B Good

Chuck Berry

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

Who never ever learned to read or write so well

But he could play the guitar (ukulele) like a ringin' a bell

Chorus:

Α

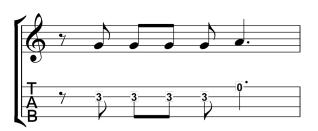
Go, go, Johnny go go go (riff 1),

Go Johnny go go go (riff 1),

Go Johnny go go go (riff 1),

Go Johnny go go go

Johnny B. Goode



He used to carry his Axe (Uke) in a gunny sack Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track

Oh an engineer could see him sitting in the shade

Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made

People passing by they would stop and say

Oh my but that little country boy could play

Chorus

His mother told him "someday you will be a man" And you will be the leader of a guitar (ukulele) band

Many people coming from miles around

And hear you play your music till the sun go down

Maybe someday your name will be in lights

Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'

Chorus x2

Riff 2:

