

Johnny B Goode

v1 19/02/2014

Intro: [E7] [D] [A] [E7]

Deep [A] down in 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 [E7] never ever learned to read or [D] write so well,
but he could [A] Play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...

Chorus:

[A] go! Go, Johnny go go
[A] go! Go Johnny go go
[D] go! Go Johnny go go
[A] go! Go Johnny go go
[E7] go! [D] Johnny B.
[A] Goode... [E7]

He used to [A] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack
And go sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
The [D] engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[A] Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by... they would [D] stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...

Repeat Chorus

His [A] mother told him "Someday you will be a man"
And you will be the leader of a big ole' band
[D] Many, many people come from miles around
To [A] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will [D] be in lights
Sayin' [A] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

Repeat Chorus x2

Ending = Slow down, with last line having 6 beats [A]; 1 beat [D]; 1 beat [A]