

Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry

E 1ère 2è

E

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

A

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

E

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

B

Who never ever learned to read or write so well

E

But he could play the guitar just like he's ringin' a bell

-----CHORUS-----

E

Go Go, / Go Johnny Go Go Go / Go Johnny Go Go Go

A

E

B

E

Go Johnny Go Go Go / Go Johnny Go Go Go Johnny B. Goode

E

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
And sit beneath the trees by the railroad track

A

The engineers would see him sittin' in the shade

E

Strummin' to the rhythm that the driver made

B

When people passed him by they would stop and say

E

Oh my that little country boy sure can play

-----CHORUS-----

E

His mother told him some day you'll be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band

A

Many people coming from miles around

E

To hear you play you music till the sun goes down

B

Maybe some day your name will be in the lights

E

Sayin' Johnny B Goode tonight

-----CHORUS-----