

Intro: **Count 1,2 – 1, 2, 3, 4**

Deep **[A]** down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way **[A]** 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 write so well
But he could **[A]** play the guitar just like ringin a bell

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

He used to **[A]** carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or **[A]** sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
An **[D]** old engineer could see him sitting in the shade
[A] Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by they'd stop and say
Oh **[A]** my but that little country boy can play

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

His **[A]** mother told him some day you will be a man
And **[A]** you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people coming from miles around
And **[A]** hear you play your music till the sun goes down
[E7] Maybe someday your name gonna be in light
Sayin' **[A]** Johnny be Goode tonight

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

