

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry – *Chuck Berry Is on Top* (1959)

Intro	(guitar)	A (n.c.) % A (break) A (n.c.) D7 % A % E7 D7 A %
A1	Way 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 name of Johnny B. Goode He never ever learned to read or write so well But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell	A % A % D7 % A % E7 % A %
B1	Go, go, go Johnny go Go, go Johnny go Go, go Johnny go Go, go Johnny go Go Johnny B. Goode	A % A % D7 % A % E7 % A %
A2	He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track The engineers would see him sittin' 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 can play	A % A % D7 % A % E7 % A %
B2	Go, go, go Johnny go Go, go Johnny go Go, go Johnny go Go, go Johnny go Go Johnny B. Goode	A % A % D7 % A % E7 % A %
Solo	(guitar)	A (break) D7 (break) A (break) % D7 % A % E7 % A % A (break) D7 (break) A (break) % D7 % A % E7 % A %
A3	His mama told him some day you will be a man You will be the leader of a big old band Many people coming from miles around Just to hear you play your music till the sun go down Maybe someday your name will be in lights Saying "Johnny B. Goode Tonight"	A % A % D7 % A % E7 % A %
B3	Go, go, go Johnny go Go, go Johnny go Go, go Johnny go Go, go Johnny go Go – Johnny B. Goode	A % A % D7 % A % E7 % A % A7