## Johnny B. Goode by Chuck Berry

Fast tempo

Intro: || A | n.c. | % | % | D7 | % | A | % | E7 | D7 | A7 | % |

Deep down in Lou-'si-an-a, close to New Or-leans, way back up in the woods a-mong the ev-er-greens
There stood an old cab-in made of earth and wood, where lived a coun-try boy named John-ny B. Goode
Who'd nev-er ev-er learned to read or write so well, but he could play a gui-tar just like a - ring-in' a bell D9
Go! Go! Go! John-ny! Go! Go! A
Go!John-ny! Go! Go!, John-ny! Go! Go!, John-ny B. Goode
He used to car-ry his gui-tar in a gun-ny sack, go sit be-neath the tree by the rail-road track  A
Ol' en-gineer in the train sit-in' in the shade, strum-min' to the rhythm that the driv-ers made_ E7 A
The peo-ple pass-in by, they would stop and say, oh my, what that lit-tle coun-try boy could play
D9 Go! Go! Go! John-ny! Go! Go!  A
Go!John-ny! Go! Go!, John-ny B. Goode
<guitar solo=""> II: A <pause>   D <pause>   A <pause>   n.c.   D   %   A   %   E   %   A   E7 :    A</pause></pause></pause></guitar>
His moth-er told him, "Some-day you will be a man, and you will be the lead-er of a big old band D7 A
Man-y peo-ple com-in' from miles a-round, to hear you play your mu-sic till the sun goes down  E7
May-be some-day your name - 'll be in lights, a say-in' "John-ny B. Goode to - night"
Go go, go John-ny go!
Go, go go John-ny go! D9
Go, go go John-ny go! A
Go, go go John-ny go! E A A
I said go, John-ny B. Goode
< Fnd >