

Johnny B. Goode - Bb

Songwriter: Chuck Berry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uf4rxCB4lys>

Bb //// **Eb** //// **Bb** //// **Eb** //// **Bb** //// **F** // **Eb** // **Bb** ////

Bb Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Bb Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
Eb There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Bb Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
F Who never ever learned to read or write so well
Bb But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

Chorus...

Bb Go go ////
Bb Go Johnny go go ////
Eb Go Johnny go go ////
Bb Go Johnny go go ////
F Go Johnny go go ////
Bb Johnny B. Goode ////

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
The people passing by they would stop and say
"Oh my what that little country boy could play"

Chorus...

Bb //// **Eb** //// **Bb** //// **Eb** //// **Bb** //// **F** // **Eb** // **Bb** ////
Instrumental...

His mother told him "someday you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Saying "Johnny B. Goode tonight"

Chorus...

