

Johnny B Goode

[Chorus]

A

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

D

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

E

Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

[Verse]

A

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,

A

Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.

D

Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,

A

Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.

E

When people passed him by they would stop and say,

A

'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

[Chorus]

A

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

D

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

E

Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

[Verse]

A

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,

A

You will be the leader of a big ol' band.

D

Many people comin' from miles around

A

Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.

E

Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,

A

Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight''

[Chorus]

A

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

D

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

E

Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode