

(166)

JOHNNY BE GOODE

Chuck Berry

Bb : : : :::: Eb : : : Bb : : : F:::Eb:::Bb:::F:::

Bb

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
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 the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Eb

Bb

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

F Bb

Bb F

Go Johnny go go, Johnny B. Goode (2 nel finale)

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
People passing by they would stop and say
Oh my that little country boy could play

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

Go Johnny go go, Johnny B. Goode (assolo) 2giri

Bb : : : :::: Eb : : : Bb : : : F:::Eb:::Bb:::F:::

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."

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

Go go, go Johnny go Go Johnny B. Goode