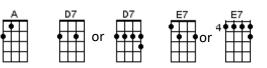
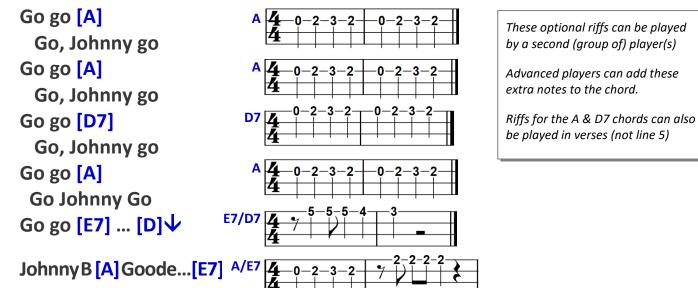
JOHNNY B GOODE

Chuck Berry



Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens There [D7] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood Where there [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well But he could [A] play the <u>ukulele</u> like a ringin' a bell

CHORUS



He used to [A] carry his <u>uke</u> in a gunny sack And [A] sit beneath a tree by the railroad track An' [D7] engineers would see him sitting in the shade [A] Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made [E7] People passing by... they would stop and say Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

CHORUS

His [A] mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And [A] you will be the leader of a big ole' band
[D7] Many people comin' from miles around
To [A] hear your <u>ukulele</u> till the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [A] 'Johnny B Goode tonight'

CHORUS (end on [A])

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