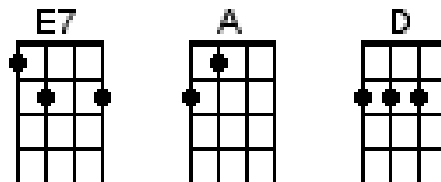


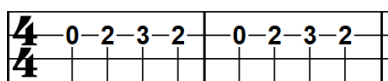
JOHNNY B GOODE

Chuck Berry



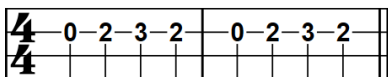
Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where there [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [A] play the ukulele like a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

Go [A] Go
Go, Johnny Go

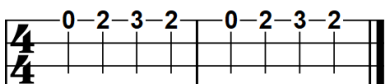


*These optional riffs can be played
by a second (group of) player(s)*

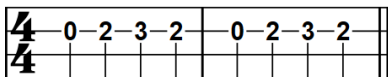
Go Go
Go, Johnny go



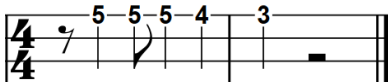
Go [D] Go
Go, Johnny Go



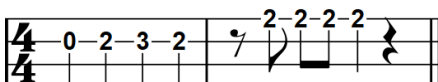
Go Go
Go [A] Go



Go Johnny Go
Go [E7] Go ...



Johnny B. [A] Goode... [E7]



He used to [A] carry his uke in a gunny sack
And [A] sit beneath a tree by the railroad track
An' [D] 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

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