

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry

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

(Chorus)
Go Go
Go Johnny Go Go (x4)
Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit beneath a 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 but that little country boy can play

(Chorus)

His momma told him, some day you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big ol' band
Many people coming from miles around,
To hear you play your music till the sun go down,
Maybe some day your name will be in lights saying
Johnny B. Goode tonight

(Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by Vinicius Loucao.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>