

# Johnny B. Goode

## Elvis Presley

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

[Chorus]

Go, go, go, Johnny, go, go, go, Johnny, go, go  
Go, Johnny, go, go, go, Johnny, go, go  
Johnny B. Good

His mama 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 your playing music when the sun goes down  
Maybe someday you name will be in lights saying "Johnny B. Good tonight"

[Chorus]

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And you will be the leader of a big old band  
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[Chorus]

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