Johnny B Goode - Chuck Berry

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[Verse]

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


[Chorus]

    A
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
                 D
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

Go, Johnny, go!
A                   E              A
Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode


[Verse]

     A
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
A
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
      D
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
      A
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
    E
When people passed him by they would stop and say,
             A
'oh, my but that little country boy could play'


[Chorus]

    A
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
                 D
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

Go, Johnny, go!
A                   E              A
Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode


[Verse]

     A
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His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,
A
You will be the leader of a big ol' band.
      D
Many people comin' from miles around
      A
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.
    E
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,
             A
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight''


[Chorus]

    A
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
                 D
Go, Johnny, go! Go!

Go, Johnny, go!
A                   E              A
Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode
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