Johnny B Goode by **Chuck Berry Done in the Key of A Flat**

Bb
Way down in Louisiana down to New Orleans

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
Eb
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Bb
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
F
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
Bb
But he could play a guitar just like he's ringin' a bell
Bb
Go Go
Bb
Go Johnny **Go Go**
Eb
Go Johnny **Go Go Go**
Bb
Go Johnny **Go Go**
F
Go Johnny **Go Go Go**
Bb
Johnny B. Goode
Bb
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
And sit beneath the trees by the railroad track
Eb
The engineers would see him sittin' in the shade
Bb
Strummin' to the rhythm that the driver made
F
When people passed him by they would stop and say
Bb
Oh my that little country boy sure can play
Bb
Go Go
Bb
Go Johnny **Go Go**
Eb
Go Johnny **Go Go Go**
Bb
Go Johnny **Go Go**

F
Go Johnny **Go Go Go**
Bb
Johnny B. Goode
Bb
Go Go
Bb
Go Johnny **Go Go**
Eb
Go Johnny **Go Go Go**
Bb
Go Johnny **Go Go**
F
Go Johnny **Go Go Go**
Bb
Johnny B. Goode
Bb
Well his mama told him one day you will be a man
You will be the leader of a big old band
Eb
Many people coming from miles around
Bb
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
F
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Bb
Sayin' Johnny B Goode tonight
Bb
Go Go
Bb
Go Johnny **Go Go**
Eb
Go Johnny **Go Go Go**
Bb
Go Johnny **Go Go**
F
Go Johnny **Go Go Go**