

Elvis Presley - Johnny B. Goode

tom:

A

Intro: A D A E D A E

A
Deep down in louisiana close to new orleans

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

D
There stand a country cabin made of clay and wood

A
Where lives a young country boy named Johnny B. Goode

E D
He never ever learned to read or write a book so well

A E
But he could play his guitar just like a-ringing a bell

A
Go go, go Johnny go go go!

D
Go Johnny go go go!

A
Go Johnny go go go!

E
Go Johnny go go go!

D A
Johnny B. Goode!

(A D A A7 D)
(A E D A E)

A
He used to carry his guitar In a gunny sack

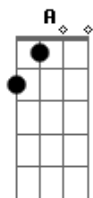
Sit beneath the trees by the railroad track

D
Oh sitting and a-playing in the shade

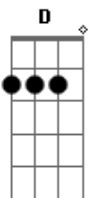
A
Drumming to the rhythm that the drivers made

E D
People passing by used to stop and say

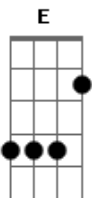
Acordes



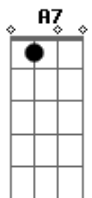
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A E
My oh my, that country boy can play

A
Go go, go johnny go go go!

D
Go johnny go go go!

A
Go johnny go go go!

E
Go johnny go go go!

A
Johnny B. Goode!

(A D A A7 D)
(A E D A E)

A
Well his mama told him: "Someday you will be a man."

And you will be the leader ff a big old band

D
Many people coming from miles around

A
To hear you play music till the sun goes down

E D
Maybe some day your name will be in light, saying

A
Johnny B. Goode tonight!

E A
Go go, go johnny go go go!

D
Go johnny go go go!

A
Go johnny go go go!

E
Go johnny go go go!

D A
Aah johnny b. goode!