

# Elvis Presley - Johnny B. Goode

tom:

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

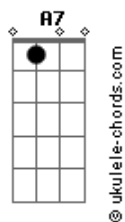
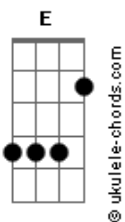
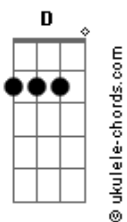
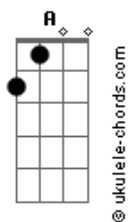
Sit beneath the trees by the railroad track

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



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!