

Johnny B. Goode

Beach Boys

He came from Louisiana, close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods up
near the evergreens
There stood a log cabin
made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy
named Johnny B. Goode
He never ever learned to
read or write so well
But he could play the guitar just
like a ringing a bell

Go go
Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go go
Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunney sack
And sit beneath the trees by
the railroad tracks
Engineers would see him sittin' in the shade
Strummin' to the rhythm
that the drivers made
And people passing by would stop and say
My my but that little country boy can play

Go go
Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go go
Johnny B. Goode