

## Johnny B. Goode

Buck Owens

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Back up in the woods among the evergreens  
There stood an old cabin made of earth and wood  
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
Who'd never ever learned to read or write so well  
But he could play a guitar just like a ringin' a bell  
Go go go Johnny go go go Johnny go go go Johnny be Goode  
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Sit beside the tree by the railroad track  
The engineer would see him sittin' in the shade  
Listen to the rhythm that the drivers made  
The people comin' by they would stop and say  
Oh my but that little country boy could play  
Go go go Johnny go go go Johnny go go go Johnny be Goode

His mama told him someday you will be a man  
And you will be the leader of a big old band  
Many people come from miles around  
To hear you play your music till the sun goes down  
Maybe someday your name will be in lights a sayin' Johnny be Goode tonight  
Go go go Johnny go go go Johnny go go go Johnny be Goode