

## Johnny B. Goode

Jerry Lee Lewis

Deep down in Lousiana close to New Orleans  
Way 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 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 go go go Johnny go go Johnny B Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
He sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
The engineer would see him sittin' in the shade  
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made  
The people passin' by they would stop and say  
Oh my how that little country boy can play  
Go go go Johnny go go...

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