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| Johnny B. Goode  Chuck Berry (1955)  Capo in 1:st fret  A  Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans  Way back up in the woods among the ever greens  D  There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  A  Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  E  Who never ever learned to read or write so well  A  But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell | Go go  Go Johnny go Go  D  Go Johnny go Go  A  Go Johnny go Go  E  Go Johnny go Go  A  Johnny B. Goode |
| A  He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  D  Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade  A  Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made  E  People passing by they would stop and say  A  Oh ohe that little country boy could play | Go go  Go Johnny go Go  D  Go Johnny go Go  A  Go Johnny go Go  E  Go Johnny go Go  A  Johnny B. Goode |
| A  His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,  And you will be the leader of a big old band.  D  Many people coming from miles around  A  To hear you play your music when the sun go down  E  Maybe someday your name will be in lights  A  Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight." | Go go Go Johnny go Go go go Johnny go  D  Go go go Johnny go  A Go go go Johnny go  E Go  A  Johnny B. Goode |