

Johnny B Goode - 1/1

Interprété par Chuck Berry.

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens...
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood,
Where lived a country boy name of Johnny B. Goode...
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,
But he could play a guitar like ringin' a bell.

(Chorus)

Go! Go!

Go! Johnny, Go!

Go! Go!

Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
When people passed him by they would stop and say,
"Oh my, but that little country boy could play"

(Chorus)

Go! Go!

Go! Johnny, Go!

Go! Go!

Johnny B. Goode

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big old band."
Many people comin' from miles around
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights sayin'
"Johnny B. Goode tonight."

(Chorus)

Go! Go!

Go! Johnny, Go!

Go! Go!

Johnny B. Goode