

## 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