

Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry

A7

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans,

A7

A7 Way back in the woods among the evergreens

D7

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

A7

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode.

E7

He never ever learned to read or write so well,

A7

But he could play the guitar like ringin' a bell.

Asarindera? Besheshhaa gittagatkeinhnsynde.