

Em D Em D
Em D Em G F#m D
Em D Em D
Em D Em D

Em D Em D
Deep down in Jamaica close to Mandeville
Em D Em D
Back up in the woods on top of a hill
Em D Em D
There stood an old hut made of earth and wood
Em D Em D
There lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode
Em D Em D
Never learned to read and a write so well
Em D Em D
But he could play his guitar like ringing a bell yell

Em D Em D
He said GO! (Go Johnny!) Johnny B. Goode tonight! Yeah
Em D Em D
He said GO! (Go Johnny!) Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
 Sitting in a tree in the railroad track
 Old engineer in the train sitting in the shade
 Strummin' with the rhythm that them drivers made
 People passing by would stop and say
 Oh my oh my what the boy can play

He said GO! (Go Johnny!) Johnny B. Goode tonight! Yeah
Said oh! (Go Johnny!) Johnny B. Goode

Em D Em D x3
Em D Em G F#m D A

[Verse 3]

Mama said son you gotta be a man	Go-oo - be a man
You gotta be the leader of a reggae band	skankin', skankin'...
People coming in from miles around	Doo roo too...
To hear you play until the sun goes down	
Boy someday your name will be in the lights	
Saying Johnny, Johnny B Goode tonight	

[Chorus]

He said GO! (Go Johnny!) Johnny B. Goode tonight! Yeah
He said OH! (Go Johnny!) Johnny you 'bout to be good
He said GO! (Go Johnny!) Johnny B. Goode tonight!
Play, Johnny! (Go Johnny!) Johnny B. Goode
I said GO! (Go Johnny!) Johnny B. Goode tonight! you can hear him play....

