

# Elvis Presley, Johnny B. Goode

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
Stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Good  
Who never learned to read or write at all  
But he could play the guitar just like ringing a bell

Go, go, go Johnny go, go, go Johnny, go go  
Go Johnny go, go, go Johnny go go

Johnny B. Good

His mama told him "someday you will be a man  
And you will be the leader of a big band  
Many people coming from miles around  
To hear your playing music when the sun goes down  
Maybe someday you will be in lights saying Johnny B. Good"