

# Johnny B. Goode

Em-D

Peter Tosh

Reggae

1. Deep down in **Jamaica** close to **Mandeville**

Back up in the woods on top of a hill

There stood an old **hut** made of earth and wood

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode

He never learned to read and a write so well

But he could play his guitar like ringing a bell yell

**CHORUS:** I said: *Go, Johnny B Goode tonight*  
*Said, Go, Johnny B Goode*

2. 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

**CHORUS:** *I said...*

3. Mama said son you gotta be a man

You gotta be the leader of a **reggae** band

People coming in from miles around

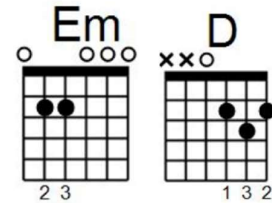
To hear you play until the sun goes down

Boy someday your name will be in the lights

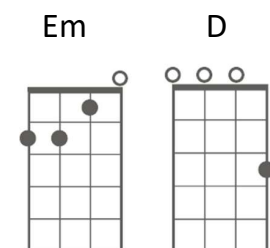
Saying Johnny B Goode tonight

**CHORUS:** *I said: ....*

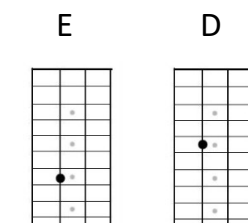
## Gitarr



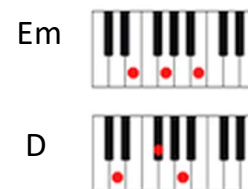
## Ukulele



## Bas



## Piano



<https://youtu.be/6jV8FWoaytM>