

Johnny B. Goode - Peter Tosh

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 a-ringing a bell yell [Intro]

(G#m F#

[Chorus] (He said go), go Johnny G#m F# x8)
Johnny B. Goode tonight, yeah
(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 a-stop and say - ...
Oh my, oh my, oh, what the boy can play

[Chorus] (I said oh) (...) [Solo] (x4) [Intro]

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, Johnny B. Goode tonight

[Chorus] (I said go) (Johnny, you better)

[Chorus] (Come on, go) (You better) [Solo] (x4)

(Go Johnny - ... x2) [Chorus - Variations] (x4)