Bye Bye Johnny

Well she drew out all her money from the Southern trust And put her little boy aboard a greyhound bus Leaving Louisianna for the golden west Down came the tears from her happiness Her own little son, named Johnny B. Goode Was gonna make some motion pictures out in Hollywood

I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Johnny Bye Bye Johnny B. Goode

She remembered making money out from gathering crops Buying Johnny's guitar at a broker shop As long as he would play it by the railroad side And wouldn't get in trouble she'll be satisfied Never thought there'd ever come a day like this When she got to give her son a goodbye kiss

I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Johnny Bye Bye Johnny B. Goode

Well she finally got the letter she was dreaming of Johnny wrote and told her he had fell in love As soon as he was married he would bring her back And build a mansion for them by the railroad track Every time they heard a locomotiv roar They'd be standing, a waiting by the kitchen door

I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Johnny Bye Bye Johnny B. Goode

I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Johnny Bye Bye Johnny B. Goode

I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Johnny Bye Bye Johnny B. Goode

I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Johnny Bye Bye Johnny B. Goode

I said Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Bye Bye Bye I said Bye Bye Johnny Bye Bye Johnny B. Goode **Status Quo**