

# Bye Bye Johnny

Mel McDaniel

She drew out all her money from a Southern Trust  
Put her baby boy aboard a Greyhound bus  
Is leaving Louisiana for the golden West  
Down came the tears from her happiness  
Her own little boy, name o' Johnny B. Goode  
Is gonna make some motion pictures out in Hollywood

She's cryin' bye, bye, bye, bye  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Bye, bye, Johnny  
Lordy, son, Johnny B. Goode

She remembered taking money in from gathering crops  
Buying Johnny's guitar at a broker shop  
As long as he'd play it by the railroad side  
He wouldn't get in trouble, she was satisfied  
But never thought there'd ever come a day like this  
She'd have to give that boy a goodbye kiss

She's cryin' bye, bye, bye, bye  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Bye, bye, Johnny  
Lordy, son, Johnny B. Goode

She finally got the letter she's a-dreamin' of  
Johnny wrote and told her he had fell in love  
Soon as he was married, he'd bring her back  
And build a mansion for 'em by the railroad track  
So every time they heard that locomotive roar  
They'd be a-standin' and a-wavin' at the kitchen door

Hollerin' bye, bye, bye, bye  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Bye, bye, Johnny  
Lordy, son, you sure done good

She's cryin' bye, bye, bye, bye  
Bye, bye, bye, bye  
Bye, bye, Johnny  
Lordy, son, you sure done good  
Bye, bye, bye, bye