

### **(Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear**

Oh baby let me be, your lovin' teddy bear  
Put a chain around my neck, and lead me anywhere  
Oh let me be  
Your teddy bear

I don't want to be your tiger  
'Cause tigers play too rough  
I don't want to be your lion  
'Cause lions ain't the kind you love enough

I just want to be, your teddy bear  
Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere  
Oh let me be  
Your teddy bear

Baby let me be, around you every night  
Run your fingers through my hair  
And cuddle me real tight  
Oh let me be  
Your teddy bear

I don't want to be your tiger  
'Cause tigers play too rough  
I don't want to be your lion  
'Cause lions ain't the kind you love enough

Just want to be, your teddy bear  
Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere  
Oh let me be your teddy bear  
Oh let me be your teddy bear  
I just want to be your teddy bear, ooh

### **Johnny B. Goode**

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

Go go

Go Johnny go!  
Go  
Go Johnny go!  
Go  
Go Johnny go!  
Go  
Go Johnny go!  
Go  
Johnny B. Goode!

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
Oh, the engineer would see him sittin' in the shade  
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made  
The people passing by, they would stop and say  
"Oh my, but that little country boy could play"

Go go  
Go Johnny go!  
Go  
Go Johnny go!  
Go  
Go Johnny go!  
Go  
Go Johnny go!  
Go  
Johnny B. Goode!

His mother told him, "Someday you will be a man,  
And you will be the leader of a big ol' band  
Many people comin' from miles around  
To hear you play your music when the sun go down  
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights  
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight!'"

Go go  
Go Johnny go!  
Go go go Johnny go!  
Go go go Johnny go!  
Go go go Johnny go!

Go  
Johnny B. Goode!

**Hound Dog**

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
cryin' all the time.

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
cryin' all the time.

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit  
and you ain't no friend of mine.

When they said you were high class,  
well, that was just a lie.

When they said you were high class,  
well, that was just a lie.

You ain't never caught a rabbit  
and you ain't no friend of mine.