Sloop John B

"Sloop John B" by The Kingston Trio

Beach Boys Key Ab

We come on the Sloop John B, My Grandfather and me Around Nassau town we did roam Drinking all night, got into a fight Well I feel so break up, I want to go home So hoist up the John B sails, see how the mainsail sets Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home Let me go home, I wanna go home Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home G D D First mate he got drunk, broke up the peoples trunk Constable had to come and take him away Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone Well I feel so break up. I wanna go home (chorus) The poor cook he caught the fits, throw away all my grits Then he took and ate up all of my corn Let me go home, I wanna go home This is the worst trip, since I've been born (chorus)