

## Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

D

We come on the Sloop John B my grandfather and me

A D G  
Around Nassau town we did roam drinkin' all nite got into a fight

D A D  
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sail see how the mainsail sets

A D  
Call for the Captain ashore let me go home let me go home

G D A D  
I wanna go home *yeah yeah* well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

D

The first mate he got drunk broke in the Cap'n's trunk constable had to come

A D G  
And take him away Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave me alone

D A D  
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets

A D  
Call for the Captain ashore let me go home let me go home

G D A D  
I wanna go home *yeah yeah* well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

D

The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits then he took and

A D G  
He ate up all of my corn let me go home why don't they let me go home

D A D  
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets

A D  
Call for the Captain ashore let me go home let me go home

G D A D  
I wanna go home *yeah yeah* well I feel so broke up I wanna go home