Beach Boys - Sloop John B

**G**

We come on the sloop john b

My grandfather and me

**D**

Around Nassau town we did roam

**G**

Drinking all night

**C Cm**

Got into a fight

**G**

Well I feel so broke up

**D G**

I want to go home

**G**

So hoist up the John B’s sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore

**D G**

Let me go home, let me go home

**C Cm**

I wanna go home

**G**

Well I feel so broke up

**D G**

I wanna go home

G

The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the cap’n’s trunk

D

The constable had to come and take him away

G

Sheriff John Stone

C Cm

Why don’t you leave me alone

G D G

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

**CHORUS**

**G**

The poor cook he caught the fits

And threw away all my grits

**D**

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn.

**G**

Let me go home,

**C Cm**

Why don’t they let me go home? Yeah, yeah.

**G D G**

This is the worst trip I’ve ever been on.

**CHORUS**