

Sloop John B - Beach Boys 1966

Capo I*

G
We come on the sloop John B

My grandfather and me
D
Around Nassau town we did roam

G G7
Drinking all night
C Am

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 G7
Let me go home, let me go home

C Am
I wanna go home, yeah yeah

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

G
The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the capn's trunk
D
The constable had to come and take him
away

G G7
Sheriff John Stone
C Am
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
G D G
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

G
So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore
D G G7
Let me go home, let me go home

C Am
I wanna go home, yeah yeah

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

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 G7
Let me go home

C Am
Why don't they let me go home

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

G
So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore
D G G7
Let me go home, let me go home

C Am
I wanna go home, yeah yeah

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