

(Wreck of the) SLOOP JOHN B (Beach Boys) *Key of G*

G

We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me

D

Around Nassau town we did roam,

G

C

/B

Am7

Drinking all night, got into a fight

G

D7

G

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

Refrain:

So hoist up the John B sail, See how the main sail set

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home

Let me go home, I wanna go home, oh yeah

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk, he broke in the Captains trunk

The constable had to come take him away

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

(refrain)

The poor cook he got the fits, he threw away all my grits

Then he took and ate up all of my corn

Let me go home, why don't you let me go home

This is the worst trip, I've ever been on

(refrain)