Sloop John B The Beach Boys 1966

G % % % % %
We come on the sloop John B My grandfather and me Around Nassau town we did
D % G % C Am
Roam Drinking all night Got into a fight
G D G %
Well I feel so broke up 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 C Am
Let me go home, let me go home I wanna go home, yeah yeah
G D G
Well I feel so broke up 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 C Am
Sheriff John Stone 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 C Am
Let me go home, let me go home I wanna go home, yeah yeah
G D G
Well I feel so broke up 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 C Am
Let me go home 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 C Am
Let me go home, let me go home I wanna go home, yeah yeah
G D G
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home (3X)