

Sloop John B

Beach Boys

My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we do roam
Drinking all night
Got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

R: So hoist up the John B's sail (hoist up the John B's sail)
See how the mainsail sets (see how the mainsail sets)
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home (let me go home)
Let me go home
I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

2. The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

R: So hoist up the John B's sail...

I wanna go home, let me go home
(Hoist up the John B's sail)
Why don't you let me go home
(Hoist up the John B's sail)

I feel so broke up
I wanna go home (Let me go home)

3. The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home
Why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip
I've ever been on

R: So hoist up the John B's sail... (do ztracena)