Sloop John B   Beach Boys

[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam
Drinking all [G] night [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I want to go [G] home

Chorus:
[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home
Let me go [G] home [G7]
I wanna go [C] home yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a[D7]way
Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7]
Why don't you leave me a[C]lone yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
Let me go [G] home [G7]
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus x 2