



Sloop John B (Beach Boys version)

F C7 F C7 F
 We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
 C7 F C7 F F7 Bb Bbm6
 Around Nassau town, we did roam, drinking all night. Got into a fight.
 F C7 F
 Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

F C7 F C7 F
 So hoist up the John B sails, See how the mainsail sets.
 C7 F C7 F
 Call for the captain ashore. Let me go home, let me go home
 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
 I wanna go home, Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

F C7 F C7 F
 The first mate he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk.
 C7 F C7
 The constable had to come and take him away.
 F Bb Bbm6
 Sheriff John Stone. Why don't they leave me alone?
 F C7 F
 Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

F C7 F C7 F
 So hoist up the John B sails, See how the mainsail sets.
 C7 F C7 F
 Call for the captain ashore. Let me go home, let me go home
 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
 I wanna go home, Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

F C7 F C7 F
 The poor cook he got the fits. Threw away all my grits.
 C7 F C7 F
 Then he took and he ate up all of my corn. Let me go home.
 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
 Why don't they let me go home. This is the worst trip . . . I've ever been on.

F C7 F C7 F
 So hoist up the John B sails, See how the mainsail sets.
 C7 F C7 F
 Call for the captain ashore. Let me go home, let me go home
 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
 I wanna go home, Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home