

C
We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me
G7
Round Nassau town we did roam
C **F**
Drinkin all night, got into a fight
C **G7** **C**
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

C **F C** **F C**
So hoist up the John B sails, see how the mainsail set
G7
Call for the Captain ashore I wanna go home
C **F**
I wanna go home, I wanna go home
C **G7** **C**
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

C
The first mate he got drunk, broke open my trunk
G7
The Constable came and took him away
C **F**
Sheriff John Stone, why don,t you leave me alone
C **G7**
We ll, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

C
The cook, he got the fits, threw away all of my grits
G7
Then he took and ate up all of my corn
C **F**
I wanna go home, please let me go home
C **G7** **C**
This is the worst trip I,ve ever been on