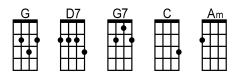
Sloop John B (Beach Boys)



[G] We come on the sloop John BMy grandfather and meAround Nassau town we did [D7] roamDrinking 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 sailSee how the mainsail setsCall for the captain ashore let me go [D7] homeLet me go [G] home [G7]I wanna go [C] home yeah [Am] yeahWell I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

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

Chorus

[G] The poor cook he caught the fitsAnd threw away all my gritsAnd then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] cornLet 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 x2