**SLOOP JOHN B**

Intro 1+4beats

 We come on the SLOOP JOHN B,

My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night\*,  got into a fight, \**Drinking all night,  yeah yeah*

Well, I feel so broke up, I want to go home

 So hoist up the John B sails, *So hoist up the John B sails,*
See how the main sail sets *See how the main sail sets*Call for the Captain ashore and 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.

 (Doo, doo, da doo doo, da doo doo …da doo doo)

The first mate he got drunk*, (Oh, oh oh ooh … oh oh ooh)*

Broke in the Captain’s trunk (*Oh, oh oh ooh … oh oh ooh*The Constable had to come, and take him away

Sheriff John Stone, *Sheriff John Stone*

Why don't you leave me alone, *yeah yeah*

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

 So hoist up the John B sails, *Hoist up the John B sails,*
See how the main sail sets *See how the main sail sets*Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home, *Let me go home*
I wanna go home Let me go home

Why won’t they let me go home, *yeah yeah* Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home. *Let me go home*

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. *Let me go home*

Why don't they let me go home*yeah yeah*

This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

So hoist up the John B's sails *Hoist up the John B sails*
See how the main sail sets *See how the main sail sets*Call for the Captain ashore ,Let me go home, *let me go home*
I wanna go home, (let me go home)
 Why don't they let me go home *yeah yeah*

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home