

**Sloop John B**

1. We sailed on the sloop John B  
My grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town we did roam  
Drinking all night, got into a fight (oh yeah)  
Well I feel so broke up  
I wanna go home

*Chorus*

So hoist up the John B sail  
See how the main sail set  
Send for the Captain ashore  
Let me go home, let me go home  
I wanna go home oh yeah  
Well I feel so broke up  
I wanna go home

2. So the first mate he got drunk  
He broke in the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him away  
Sheriff John Stone,  
why don't you leave me alone  
Well I feel so broke up,  
I wanna go home

*Chorus*

3. So poor cook he got the fits  
He threw away all my grits  
Then he took and ate up all of my corn  
Let me go home,  
why don't they let me go home  
This is the worst trip  
I've ever been on

*Chorus*