Sloop John B
(I Want To Go Home)
Written by Brian Wilson

C
We sailed on the ship John B my grandfather and me
G7
Around Nassau town we did roam
C F
Drinking all night got into a fight
C G7 C
Well I feel so homesick I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B sail see how the mainsail sets
G7
Call for the captain ashore let me go home
C F
Let me go home why don't you let me go home
C G7 C
Well I feel so homesick I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk broke up the people's trunk
G7
Constable had to come and take him away
C F
Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave me alone
C G7 C
Well I feel so homesick I wanna go home

Then the cook he caught the fits threw out all of my grits
G7
Then he took and ate up all of my corn
C F
Let me go home why don't you let me go home
C G7 C
Well this is the worst trip since I have been born

Repeat #2