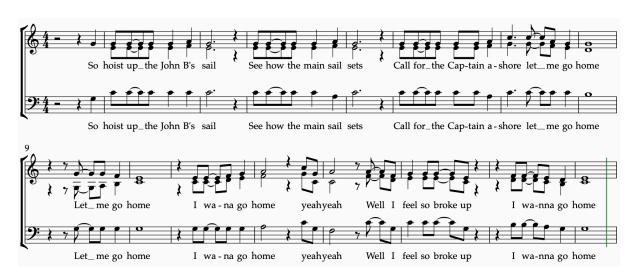
SLOOP JOHN B (The Beach Boys)

VERSE 1:

We come on the Sloop John B Around Nassau town Drinking all night Well I feel so broke up My grandfather and me we did roam
Got into a fight
I want to go home

CHORUS:

So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the main sail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
Let me go home,
I want to go home, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up
I want to go home



VERSE 2:

The first mate he got drunk The constable had to come Sheriff John Stone Well I feel so broke up, And broke in the Cap'n's trunk and take him away Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah I want to go home

CHORUS

VERSE 3:

The poor cook he caught the fits And then he took and he ate up Let me go home This is the worst trip And threw away all my grits all of my corn Why don't they let me go home I've ever been on

CHORUS