

Sloop John B. Beach Boys 1966

Intro: (G) x 4

We (G)come on the Sloop (C)John (G)B, my grand (C)father and (G)me
Around Nassau town we did (D7)roam
Drinking all (G)night, got into a (C)fi (Cmaj7)ght (Am)
I (G)feel so broke up! (D7)I wanna go (G)home

Chorus

*So (G)hoist up the John (C)B's (G)sail
See how the main (C)sail (G)sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go (D7)home
I wanna go (G)home, I wanna go (C)ho (Cmaj7)me (Am)
I (G)feel so broke up! (D7)I wanna go (G)home*

The (G)first mate he (C)got (G)drunk and broke in the Cap(C)tain's (G)trunk
The constable had to come and take him (D7)away
Sheriff John (G)Stone, why don't you leave me (C)al(Cmaj7)one (Am)
Well I (G)feel so broke up! (D7)I wanna go (G)home

Chorus

The (G)poor cook he caught (C)the (G)fits and threw away all (C)my (G)grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my (D7)corn
Let me go (G)home. Why don't they let me go (C)ho(Cmaj7)me (Am)
This (G)is the worst trip (D7)I've ever been (G)on

Chorus x 2

*I (G)feel so broke up, (D7)I wanna go (G)home
I (G)feel so broke up, (D7)I wanna go (G)home*

unaccompanied I feel so broke up I wanna go home