

Sloop John B - Beach Boys - Tonart C

[Anfang nur Gitarre] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me

[Strophe 1]

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

[Refrain]

C
So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the main sail sets
call for the captain ashore
G
Let me go home,
C
let me go home
F
I wanna go home, yeah yeah
C
Well I feel so broke up
G C
I wanna go home

[Strophe 2]

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

[Refrain]

C
So hoist up the John B's sail
...

[Strophe 3]

C
The poor cook he caught the fits

And threw away all my grits

G
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
C
Let me go home
F
Why don't they let me go home
C
This is the worst trip
G C
I've ever been on

[Refrain]

C
So hoist up the John B's sail
...