

## Sloop John B

Barry McGuire

Oh my granddaddy and me,  
We sail on the sloop John B,  
Around Nassau town we did roam, mmhhh,  
We got into a fight. Ah, we want drinking all night  
Yeah now I feel so break up, I wanna go home

Come on now we run up the John B's sail  
We gonna see how the mainsail sets.  
We got a cent for the captain ashore, oh let me go home.  
I wanna go home.  
Yeah let me go home.  
Don't you know, I feel so break up, I just wanna go home.

Yeah the first mate, he got drunk.  
And he broke in the captain's trunk.  
The constable had to come and take him away,  
Ahh Sheriff John Stone  
Can't you leave him alone?  
Oh no, I feel so break up, I just wanna go home.

Come on let's all singing now

Run up the John B's sail  
We gonna see how the mainsail sets.  
We got a cent for the captain ashore, oh let me go home.  
I wanna go home.  
Yeah let me go home.  
Yeah now, I feel so break up, I just wanna go home.

And then the cookie, he took the fits  
he ate at all of my grits  
And then the first make he got drunk drink all my corn.  
Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave him alone  
Come on now, I feel so break up, I just wanna go home.

Run it up now

We run up the John B's sail  
We gonna see how the mainsail sets.  
We got a cent for the captain ashore, let me go home.  
I wanna go home.  
Yeah let me go home.  
Don't you know, I feel so break up, I just wanna go home.

Run it up again

Run up the John B's sail  
And see how the mainsail sets.  
We got a cent for the captain ashore, oh let me go home?