

Beach Boys

"The Sloop John B."

Visit "[The Sloop John B.](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We come on the sloop John B.
My grandfather and me.
Round Nassau town we did roam.
Drinkin' all night

got into a fight

Well I feel so broke-up

I want to go home.

So
hoist up the John B. sails

see how the main sail sets

call for the captain ashore

let me go home!
Let me go home!
Let me go home!
I feel so broke up

I want to go home!

The first mate he got drunk

Break in the captains bunk

The constable had to come and take him away

Sheriff John's gone
why don't you leave me alone

Well I feel so break up

I want to go home!

So
hoist up the John B. sails

see how the mains'sail set

Call for the captain ashore

let me go home!
Let me go home!
Let me go home!
I feel so break up

I want to go home!

The poor cook he caught the fits

Threw 'way all the grits

Then he took and eat up all of my corn

Let me go home
why don't they let me go home!
This is the worst trip I've ever been on!

So
hoist up the John B. sails ...

Visit [Beach Boys](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.