

couplet 1: WE COME ON THE SLOOP JOHN B
MY GRANDFATHER AND ME
AROUND NASSAU TOWN WE DID ROAM
DRINKING ALL NIGHT, GOT INTO A FIGHT
WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP, I WANT TO GO HOME

refrein SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B'S SAIL
SEE HOW THE MAINSAIL SETS
CALL FOR THE CAPTAIN ASHORE
LET ME GO HOME, LET ME GO HOME
I WANNA GO HOME,
WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP
I WANNA GO HOME

couplet 2: THE FIRST MATE HE GOT DRUNK
AND BROKE IN THE CAPTAIN'S TRUNK
THE CONSTABLE HAD TO COME AND TAKE HIM AWAY
SHERIFF JOHN STONE, WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE
WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP I WANNA GO HOME

refrein SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B'S SAIL
SEE HOW THE MAINSAIL SETS
CALL FOR THE CAPTAIN ASHORE
LET ME GO HOME, LET ME GO HOME
I WANNA GO HOME
WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP
I WANNA GO HOME

couplet 3: THE POOR COOK HE CAUGHT THE FITS
AND THREW AWAY ALL MY GRITS
AND THEN HE TOOK AND HE ATE 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

refrein SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B'S SAIL
SEE HOW THE MAINSAIL SETS
CALL FOR THE CAPTAIN ASHORE
LET ME GO HOME, LET ME GO HOME
I WANNA GO HOME, YEAH YEAH
WELL I FEEL SO BROKE UP
I WANNA GO HOME

