

# Sloop John B

## Hollyridge Strings

[Originally by the Beach Boys]

We come on the sloop John B  
My grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town we do roam  
Drinking all night, got into a fight  
Well I feel so broken up, I want go to home

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 want to go home, why won't you let me go home?  
Well I feel so broken up, I want to go home

The first mate 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 broken up, I want to go home

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 want to go home, let me go home  
Why don't you let me go home?  
I feel so broken up, I want to go home  
Let me go home

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 won't you let me go home?  
This is the worst trip since I've been born

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 want to go home, why don't you let me go home?

I feel so broken up, I want to go home

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>