

SLOOP JOHN B

We come on the Sloop John B – my grand-father and me.
Around Nassau town we did roam,
Drinkin' all night – got into a fight.
Well I feel so break-up ----- I wanta go home.

CHORUS:

So – hoist up the John B sails -----see how the mains'l sets.
Call for the captain ashore – let me go home.
Let me go home ----- I wanta go home.
Well, I feel so break up ----- I wanta go home.

The first mate, he got drunk – broke up the captain's trunk.
Constable had to come and take him away.
Sheriff John Stone ----- why don't you leave me alone?
Well, I feel so break up ----- I wanta go home.

CHORUS

The poor cook he caught the fits – throwed away all of my grits,
Then he took and he ate up all of my corn.
Let me go home ----- I wanta go home.
This is the worst trip ----- I've ever been on.

CHORUS

I feel so break up.....I wanta go home.

Per Wikipedia, this is a traditional folk song from the Bahamas, possibly recorded earliest by The Weavers under the title Wreck of the John B, as taken from a collection by Carl Sandburg (1927). The actual ship was a sponger, whose crew was known for being "very merry" while in port. It wrecked and sunk at Governors' Harbor in the Bahamas around 1900. The 1966 folk rock adaptation by the Beach Boys was based on the 1958 recording by the Kingston Trio.