

35 Sloop "John B"

Intro:

1, We come on the sloop "John B"
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night we got in a fight
I feel so broken, I want to go home

Refr:

So hoist up the "John B"sails see how the main sails set
Send for the captain ashore, let us go 'home
Let us go home, let us go home
I feel so broken, I want go home

2, The first mate he got so drunk
And broke up the captains trunk
Constable had to come and take him away
Sherrif John Stone, please let me alone
I feel so broken, I want to go home

refr:

3, The poor cook, oh, he got fits
And ate up all of the grits
Then he threw away all of the corn
Sheriff John Stone, please let me alone
This is the worst trip, I've ever been on

refr: 2x

Hierna: steeds langzamer zingend:
I feel so broken, I want to go home