30. Sloop John B.

COUPLET 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 broke up, I want to go home.

REFREIN
So hoist up the John B. Sail,
see how the mainsail sets.
Send for the captain ashore, let me go home.
Let me go home, wanna go home.
I feel so break up, I wanna go home.

COUPLET 2
The First mate he got drunk,
broke up the people's trunk.
Constable had to come and take him away.
Sheriff John Stone, please let me alone.
I feel so break up. I want to go home.

REFREIN

COUPLET 3
The cook he got the fits,
threw away all of my grits.
Then he went and ate all of the corn.
Sheriff John Stone, please let me alone.
This is the worst trip I ever was on.

REFREIN