Sloop Jhon B

Beach boys

Guitar akkorder

Sloop John B. (Beach Boys)

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   A                            A
We come on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me.
 A                        E7
Around Nassau town we did roam.
               A-A7              D
A-drinkin' all night, got into a fight,
        A                 E7           A
Well, I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

<chorus>:
   A                           A
So hoist up the John B. sails, see how the mainsail sets.
A                                      E7
Send for the captain ashore, let me go home.
             A-A7               D
I want to go home, I want to go home,
        A                 E7           A
Well, I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

          A                         A
Well, the first mate he got drunk, broke up the people's trunk,
    A                                    E7
The constable had to come and take him away.
                A-A7                    D
Oh, Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone,
        A                 E7           A
Well, I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

<chorus>

          A                  A
Well, the cook, he got fits, ate up all of my grits,
A                                    E7
Then he took and threw away all the corn.
                A-A7                    D
Oh, Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone,
A                      E7             A
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

<chorus>
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