

JOHN B. SAIL (WRECK OF THE JOHN B.)

#12

My grandpappy and me, we sailed on the old John B
We came into dock, enough of the sea and the foam
We was drinking all day [Repeat] and fighting all night [Repeat]
I feel so break up, I wanna go home

(So) pull up the anchor chain
Haul up the big mainsail
Call for the Cap'n ashore, le'me go home
I wanna go home. [Repeat] I wanna go home [Repeat]
I feel so break up, I wanna go home

I bought me a brand new pants. I started to go to a dance
Too much, that darn, my pants burst, I hadda go home
I hadda go home. [Repeat] I hadda go home [Repeat]
Because my pants burst and I hadda go home

The Cap' and the mate got drunk. Broke up the people trunk
The police came on board and take 'em away
They take 'em to jail, [Repeat] without any bail [Repeat]
I feel so break up, I wanna go home

The cook he had the fits. He started burnin' up the people grits
The Cap'n he done eat up all of my corn
Say Mr John Stone, [Repeat] please let me alone [Repeat]
We gonna sail home - high leave today

The sail boat go by sail and the steam boat go by steam
'Round Nassau town we did roam
Been drinking all night [Repeat] and we got in a fight [Repeat]
I feel so break up, I wanna go home.