



[D]

3.The poor cook he caught the fits

And threw away all my grits

[A7]

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn

[D]

[G]

[Em]

Let me go home, Why don't they let me go home

[D]

[A7]

[D]

This is the worst trip I've ever been on

**Chorus X3 (2nd time NO UKES)**

[D]

*So hoist up the John B's sail, See how the mainsail sets*

[A7]

*Call for the Captain ashore And let me go home,*

[D]

[D7]

[G]

[Em]

*I wanna go home, I wanna go home,*

[D]

[A7]

[D]

*I feel so broke up I wanna go home*

*(SLOW DOWN LAST TIME)*