

Johnny Cash, I Want To Go Home

We sailed on the ship John B my grandfather and me around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night got into a fight well I feel so homesick I wanna go home
So hoist up the John B sail see how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go home
Let me go home why don't you let me go home
Well I feel so homesick I wanna go home
The first mate he got drunk broke up the people's trunk
Constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave me alone
Well I feel so homesick I wanna go home
Then the cook he caught the fits threw out all of my grits
Then he took and ate up all of my corn
Let me go home why don't you let me go home
Well this is the worst trip since I have been born
So hoist up the John B sail...