My grandfather [C]and [G]me
Around Nassau town we did [D]roam
Drinking all [G]night, got into a [C]fight [Am]

Chorus
See how the [C]main [G]sail sets
Call for the Captain ashore let me go [D]home

And broke in the [C]Cap [G]tain’s trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [D]way

Chorus
The [G]poor cook he caught [C]the [G]fits
And threw away all [C]my [G]grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D]corn
This [G]is the worst trip [D]I've [D7]ever been [G]on

Chorus

Instrumental chorus

Chorus