John My Son Fairport Convention [Verse] Am F Gm7 C John, my son, don t join the Navy Dm Α There s no good in it, I know Bb F Gm7 C Plant your seeds on solid ground Dm Α And watch your harvest grow [Verse] Bb F Gm7 C John, my son, don t join the Navy Dm Α That s clay that s underneath your skin Bb F Gm7 C John, my son, don t join the Navy Dm Α Don t go leaving your kith and kin