

Frankie and Johnny

C
Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, Oh, what a couple in love **C7**
F
Frankie Fas loyal to Johnny, Just as true as the stars above **C**
G7 **C**
He was her man, But he done her wrong

Frankie went down to the drugstore
Some ice cream she wanted to buy
The soda jerk told her that Johnny
Was making love to Nellie Bly
He was her man
But he was doing her wrong

Now Frankie's dad was a policeman
She stole his old forty four gun
Then back to the drugstore she beat it
Just as fast as she could run
After her man
Who was doing her wrong

Now Frankie peaked in on the party
She got a surprise when she saw
That Nellie and Johnny were making love
And sipping soda through a straw
He was her man
But he was doing her wrong

So Frankie flew into a tantrum
She whipped out that old forty four
And her rootie toot boom, that gal did shoot
Right through that hard wood swinging door
She shot her man
'Cause he was doing her wrong

So bring on your crepe and your flowers
Bring on your rubber tired hack
'Cause there's eight men to go to the graveyard
But only seven are coming back
She shot her man
'Cause he was doing her wrong

Now this is the end of my story
And this is the end of my song
Frankie is down in the jail house
And she cries the whole night long
"He was my man
But he was doing me wrong"