

# Frankie and Johnny

C  
Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts

Lordy how they did love

F  
Swore to be true to each other  
C

True as the stars above

G  
He was her man

C  
But lord he done her wrong

Frankie went down on the corner  
To get a little glass of beer  
She says Mr Bartender, tell me  
Has my lovin' Johnny been here?  
Have you seen my man?  
I think he's doin' me wrong

He said I ain't gonna tell you no stories  
Honey I sure won't tell you no lie  
I saw ole Johnny about an hour ago  
With a gal named Nellie Bly  
Yes I see'd your man  
Mmm I think he's doin' you wrong

Little Frankie peeked over the transom  
Mmm and there to her surprise  
She saw ole Johnny sittin' there on the cot  
Makin' love to Miss Nelly Bly  
Yes she seen her man  
And he was doin' her wrong

Frankie jerked back her kimona  
Whipped out a little 44  
She shot him down  
And he fell on that hardwood floor  
Lord she killed her man  
But he was doin' her wrong

Turn me over Frankie honey  
Oh turn me over slow  
Please don't you touch my wound inside  
Cause my heart's gonna overflow  
You done killed your man  
But I done you wrong

Took Frankie down to the courthouse  
Yeah they sat her in a big arm chair  
She sat right there  
Tell that ole judge & jury  
Give her 99 years  
For shootin' her man  
Because he done her wrong

Now this story has no moral  
This story ain't got no end  
It only goes to prove to the gals  
That they ain't no good in the men  
Lord I shot my man  
Cause he done me wrong

Frankie  
C Sweet Lord Love  
| | | |  
Swore other True Bove |  
F | | | C |  
MAN | | Wrong | |  
G | | C | | |  
| | | | |