Recorded by Hank Snow written by Jimmie Rodgers

- (C) Now Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts
- Oh Lordy how they did love
- (F) Swore to be true to each other, true as the stars (C) above He was her (G7) man, and he won't do her no (C) wrong
- (C) Now Frankie went down to the corner
 Just for a bucket of beer
 She (F) said Mr. Bartender, has my loving Johnny been (C) here
 He is my (G7) man, and he won't do me no (C) wrong
- (C) I don't want to cause you no trouble Woman I ain't gonna lie But I (F) saw your lover an hour ago, with a girl named Nellie (C) Blie He is your (G7) man, but he's doing you (C) wrong
- (C) Now Frankie looked over the transom She saw to her surprise There (F) on the couch sat Johnny, making love to Nellie (C) Blie He is my (G7) man, but he's doing me (C) wrong
- (C) Frankie threw back her Kimono Took out her little 44 Rutty (F) toot-toot three times she did shoot, right through that hardwood (C) door She shot her (G7) man, 'cause he was doing her (C) wrong
- (C) Now bring out your rubber tired hearses
 Bring out your rubber tired hack
 I'm (F) taken my man to the graveyard, and I ain't gonna bring him (C) back
 He was my (G7) man, but he has done me (C) wrong
- (C) Bring round a thousand policemen Bring 'em around today

To (F) lock me down in that dungeon cell, and throw that key (C) away I shot my (G7) man, 'cause he was doing me (C) wrong

(C) Now Frankie she said to the warden What are they going to do

The (F) warden he said to Frankie, it's the electric chair for (C) you You shot your (G7) man, 'cause he was doing you (C) wrong

(C) Now this story has no moral
This story has no end
This (F) story just goes to show, that a good man will sometimes (C) bend
He was your (G7) man, but he had done you (C) wrong