

Frankie And Johnny

Recorded by Hank Snow written by Jimmie Rodgers

RED: Frankie
BLUE: Bartender
GREEN: Warden

(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 her (G7) man, but he had done her (C) wrong

He was my (G7) man, But he had done me (C) wrong. (G7) (C) V