

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY as sung by Jimmie Rodgers

C

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts

C

Oh, Lord, how they could love

F

Swore to be true to each other

F

C

True as the stars above

C

G7

C

He was her man, he wouldn't do her wrong

Frankie went down to the corner

Just for a bucket of beer

She said, Mister Bartender

Has my loving Johnny been here?

He's my man, he wouldn't do me no wrong

I don't want to cause you no trouble

I ain't going to tell you no lie

I saw your lover an hour ago

With a girl named Nelly Bly

He was your man, but he's doing you wrong

Frankie looked over the transom

She saw to her surprise

There on a cot sat Johnny

Making love to Nelly Bly

He is my man, and he's doing me wrong

Frankie drew back her kimono

She took out a little forty-four

Rooty toot toot she shot three times

Right through that hardwood door

She shot her man, he was doing her wrong

Bring out the rubber-tired buggy

Bring out the rubber-tired hack

I'm taking my man to the graveyard

But, I ain't going to bring him back

Lord, he was my man, and he done me wrong

Bring out a thousand policemen

Bring them around today

To lock me down in the dungeon cell

And throw that key away

I shot my man, he was doing me wrong

Frankie said to the warden

What are they going to do?

The warden, he said to Frankie

It's the electric chair for you

Cause you shot your man, he was doing you

wrong

This story has no moral

This story has no end

This story just goes to show

That there ain't no good in men

He was her man, and he done her wrong

C

C

F

F

C

C

G7

C