Ark, The "I'll Have My Way With You, Frankie"

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Frankie was a doughboy, playing tambourine Looked like he'd been doin' time Always very cheerful, a dimple in his chin A trademark crocodile smile All of a sudden he was everybody's friend Among those with money to spend

And he'd come to me being all sugar in my face Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh Come to me being all sugar in my face Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh I'll have my way with you, Frankie I'll have my way with you, »Frankie boy«

Frankie was a crooner, a karaoke king »My way« was his piÃ"ce de résistence Working his magic, doing his thing When he saw my sister dance All of a sudden they were both out of sight 'Til my sister came a-running with tears in her eyes

And then he comes to me being all sugar in my face Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh Comes to me being all sugar in my face Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh I'll have my way with you, Frankie I'll have my way with you, »Frankie boy«

And now Your end is nigh Your time to cry Your final curtain

Tonight
I'll make it clear
I'll put an end
To all your hurting
I'll have my way with you, Frankie
I'll have my way with you, Frankie

l'll have my way with you, »Frankie boy« Oh, »Frankie boy«

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