

George Jones "Ol' Frank"

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She was just seventeen but she was all woman
When Ol' Frank slipped the ring on her hand
My God he was wealthy, owned half of the county
But he'd never see sixty again

After ten years of Heaven and long nights of love
His ole heart couldn't keep up the pace
But friends you can bet that he had no regrets
Ol' Frank ran one Hell of a race

She cried all the way to the chapel
Like she really cared for Ol' Frank
She cried all the way to the grave where he lay
Then she smiled all the way to the bank

He had bought her big diamonds and long Limousines
As she taught him what happiness meant
Lord, he spent a fortune on his prized possession
And to him she was worth every cent

Now Ol' Frank is gone and the whole town's still talkin'
They think what she did is a disgrace
There are many who think that she killed poor Ol' Frank
But he died with a smile on his face

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