

Hank Snow

"Frankie And Johnny"

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Now Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts
Oh Lord, how they did love
Swore to be true to each other true as the stars above
He was her man but he wouldn't do her wrong.

Now Frankie went down to the corner
Just for a bucket of beer
She said Mr Bartender has my loving Johnny been here
He's my man, he wouldn't do me wrong.

I don't want to cause you no trouble
Woman, I ain't gonna lie
But I saw your lover an hour ago
With a girl named Nellie Blie
He's your man but he's doin' you wrong.

Now Frankie looked over the transom
She saw to her susrprice
There on the cab sat Johnny
Making love to Nellie Blie
He's my man, but he's doin' me wrong.

Frankie threw back her comona
Took out her little 44
Rutty too-too three times she shot right through
That hardwood door
Shot her man, he was doin' her wrong.

--- Instrumental ---

Now bring out your rubber tired hearses
Bring out your rubber tired hack
I'm taken said the man to the graveyard
But only six of 'em called him back
He was my man but he done me wrong.

Bring round a thousand policemen
Bring 'em around today
To lock me down in that dungeon cell
And throw that key away
I shot my man, he was doin' me wrong.

Now Frankie she said to the warden
What are they goin' to do
The warden he said to Frankie
It's the electric chair for you
You shot your man, he was doin' you wrong.

Now this story has no moral
This story has no end
This story just goes to show
That there ain't no good in man
He was her man, but he done her wrong...

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