Jimmie Dale Gilmore "Frankie And Johnny"

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Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts oh Lordy how they

Did love

Swore to be true to each other true as the stars above He was her man he was doing her wrong

Frankie went down to the corner just for a bucket of Beer

She says Mr Bartender has my loving Johnny been here He's my man he was doing me wrong

I don't want cause you no trouble I ain't gonna tell You no lie

I saw your lover an hour ago with a gal named Nellie Bligh

He is your man and he's doing you wrong Frankie looked over in transom she saw to her susrprice

There on the cab sat Johnny making love to Nellie Blie He is my man and he's doing me wrong Frankie drew back to her kimona she took out a little 44

Rutty tooo too three times she shot right through that

Hardwood door

She shot her man he was doing her wrong Bring out the rubber tied buggy bring out the rubber Tied hack

I'm taking my man to the graveyard but I ain't gonna Bring him back

Lord he was my man and he's done me wrong Bring out a thousand policemen bring 'em around today

And locked me down in the dungeon cell and throw that

Key away

I shot my man he was doing me wrong Frankie she said to the warden what are they going to Do

The warden he said to Frankie it's a 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 man He was her man and he's done her wrong

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