

Jack Johnson, Frankie & Albert

Well Frankie and Albert were sweethearts,
lordy how they could love.
They vowed to love one another,
or baith beneith the stars above.
It was her man...
but he was doing her wrong.

Well Frankie went down to the bar room,
to fetch her self a bucket of beer.
The bartender said mrs frankie,
ur loving mans been here.
It was ur man... (hey hey hey hey)
but he was doing u wrong.

The bartender said Mrs Frankie,
well girl i cant tell u no lies.
Your husband left about an hour ago
with that hussy named Nelly Bly.
It was ur man...
but he was doing u wrong.

Well Frankie she cried, she cried, she cried.
She said lordy wat have i done.
I done give enough love to my man .
He done took my love and run
It was my man...
but he was doing me wrong.

Well Albert saw Frankie coming.
He said lordy dont you shoot,
but out from under that red camona
the gun went rooty-toot toot.
She shoot that man...
cuz he was doing her wrong

Aboo-hoo boo-hoo boo-hoo boo-hoo
She said baby wat have i done.
I done shoot the only man i love,
with a colt 41.
I shot my man...
cause he was doing me wrong

now Frankie and Albert were sweethearts,
lordy how they could love.
They vowed to love one and other,
or bath beneith the stars above.
It was her man...
but he was doing her wrong.