

Hank Snow, Frankie And Johnny

Now Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts oh Lord how they could love
Swore to be true to each other true as the stars above
He was her man but he wasn't doin' her wrong
Non 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 gir named Nellie Blie
He's your man but he's doin' you wrong
Now Frankie looked over with 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 went back to comoda 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

[ac.guitar]

Now bring out your rubber tied hearses bring out the rubber tied hatch
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 wong