

# I'll Have My Way with You, Frankie

Ark

Frankie was a doughboy, playing tambourine  
Looked like he'd been doin' time  
Always very cheerful, a dimple in his chin  
A trademark crocodile smile  
All of a sudden he was everybody's friend  
Among those with money to spend

And he'd come to me being all sugar in my face  
Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh  
Come to me being all sugar in my face  
Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh  
I'll have my way with you, Frankie  
I'll have my way with you, Frankie  
I'll have my way with you, »Frankie boy«

Frankie was a crooner, a karaoke king  
»My way« was his piñce de résistance  
Working his magic, doing his thing  
When he saw my sister dance  
All of a sudden they were both out of sight  
'Til my sister came a-running with tears in her eyes

And then he comes to me being all sugar in my face  
Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh  
Comes to me being all sugar in my face  
Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh  
I'll have my way with you, Frankie  
I'll have my way with you, Frankie  
I'll have my way with you, »Frankie boy«

And now  
Your end is nigh  
Your time to cry  
Your final curtain

Tonight  
I'll make it clear  
I'll put an end  
To all your hurting  
I'll have my way with you, Frankie  
I'll have my way with you, Frankie  
I'll have my way with you, »Frankie boy«  
Oh, »Frankie boy«