

## Frankie & Albert

Bob Dylan

Frankie was a good girl  
Everybody knows  
Paid one hundred dollars  
For Albert's new suit of clothes  
He was her man but he done her wrong.

Albert said "I'm leaving you"  
Won't be gone for long  
Don't wait up for me  
A-worry about me when I'm gone  
He was her man but he done her wrong.

Frankie went down to the corner saloon  
Get a bucket of beer  
Said to the bartender  
"Has my lovin' man been her ?"  
He was her man but he done her wrong.

"Well, I ain't gonna tell you no stories  
I ain't gonna tell you no lies  
I saw Albert an hour ago  
With a gal named Alice Bly"  
He was her man but he done her wrong.

Frankie went down to 12th street  
Lookin' up through the window high  
She saw her Albert there  
Lovin' up Alice Bly  
He was her man but he done her wrong.

Frankie pulled out a pistol  
Pulled out a forty-four  
Gun went off a-rootie-toot-toot  
And Albert fell on the floor  
He was her man but he done her wrong.

Frankie got down upon her knees  
Took Albert into her lap  
Started to hug and kiss him  
But there was no bringin' him back  
He was her man but he done her wrong.

"Gimme a thousand policemen  
Throw me into a cell  
I shot my Albert dead  
And now I'm goin' to hell"  
He was my man but he done me wrong.

Judge said to the jury  
"Plain as a thing can be  
A woman shot her lover down  
Murder in the second degree"  
He was her man but he done her wrong.

Frankie went to the scaffold  
Calm as a girl could be  
Turned her eyes up toward the heavens

Said "Nearer, my God, to Thee"  
He was her man but he done her wrong.