

# Frankie And Johnny

Ethel Waters

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts,  
Boy, how they could love!  
Swore to be true to each other,  
True as the stars above!  
'Cause he was her man,  
But he done her wrong!

One night Frankie happened to pass by the hotel;  
Just casually glanced into a window so high,  
And who did she see but her lovin' man  
Lovin' up old Nellie Bligh!  
She caught her man  
Doin' her wrong!

Well, she went round the corner to her favourite pawn shop;  
This time she didn't go there for fun!  
'Cause when she left, underneath her long red kimono,  
She was totin' a forty-four gun!  
She was gunnin' for her man  
Who was doin' her wrong!

Then back Frankie dashed to that hotel,  
Started yankin' the bell!  
She said, "Stand back, you madam and floozies,  
Or I'll blow each and every one of you straight to hell!  
I want my man  
Who's done me wrong!".

Johnnie, in panic, mounted the staircase,  
Screamin', "Oh Frankie, don't shoot!"  
Three times she pulled a trigger on a forty-four gun,  
The gun went, "Root-toot-toot!".  
She nailed her man  
Who'd done her wrong!

So they put her away in a dungeon,  
Way up in a dark dingy cell  
In the south east corner of a jail,  
Where the wind seemed to blow straight from hell!  
For killin' her man  
Who done her wrong!

But the day Frankie mounted the scaffold,  
She was just as calm as any gal could be!  
And raising her eyes to heaven she cried,  
"Lord, I'm comin' to thee!  
I'm sorry I killed my man  
Who done me wrong!".