

## Ol' Frank

George Jones

She was just seventeen but see was all woman  
When ol' Frank slipped the ring on her hand  
My God he was wealthy, owned half of the county  
But he'd never sixty again.

After ten years of heaven and long nights of love  
His old heart couldn't keep up the pace  
But friend you can bet that he had no regret  
Ol' Frank ran one hell of a race.

She cried all the way to chapel  
Like she really cared for ol' Frank  
She cried all the way to the grave where he layed  
Then she smiled all the way to the bank.

He had bought her big diamonds, long limosine  
As she taught him what happiness meant  
Lord, he'd spent a fortune on his prize possession  
And to him she was worth every cent.

Now ol' Frank is gone and the whole town's still talkin'  
They say what she did was disgrace  
There are many who think that she killed poor ol' Frank  
But he died with a smile on his face.

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