

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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