

Frankie And Johnny

Hank Snow

Now Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts oh Lord how they could love

Swore to be true to each other true as the stars above

He was her man but he wasn't doin' her wrong

Now Frankie went down to the corner just for a bucket of beer

She said Mr Bartender has my loving Johnny been here

He's my man he wouldn't do me wrong

I don't want to cause you no trouble woman I ain't gonna lie

But I saw your lover an hour ago with a girl named Nellie Blie

He's your man but he's doin' you wrong

Now Frankie looked over with transom she saw to her surprise

There on the cab sat Johnny making love to Nellie Blie

He's my man but he's doin' me wrong

Frankie went back to comoda took out her little 44

Rutty too-

too three times she shot right through that hardwood door

Shot her man he was doin' her wrong

Now bring out your rubber tied hearses bring out the rubber tied hatch

I'm taken said the man to the graveyard but only six of 'em called him back

He was my man but he done me wrong

Bring round a thousand policemen bring 'em around today

To lock me down in that dungeon cell and throw that key away

I shot my man he was doin' me wrong

Now Frankie she said to the warden what are they goin' to do

The warden he said to Frankie it's the electric chair for you

You shot your man he was doin' you wrong

Now this story has no moral this story has no end

This story just goes to show that there ain't no good in man

He was her man but he done her wrong