

## Frankie And Johnny

Jimmie Rodgers

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, oh Lord how they did love.  
Swore to be true to each other, true as the stars above.  
He was her man, he wouldn't do her wrong.

Frankie went down to the corner just for a bucket of beer  
She says, "Mr Bartender, has my loving Johnny been here?  
He's my man he wouldn't do me wrong."

"I don't want cause you no trouble, I ain't gonna tell you no lie.  
I saw your lover an hour ago with a girl named Nellie Bly.  
He was your man but he's doing you wrong."

Frankie looked over the transom, she saw to her surprise,  
There on the cot sat Johnny making love to Nellie Bly.  
He is my man and he's doing me wrong

Frankie drew back her kimono, she took out a little  
44.  
Rooty toot toot three times she shot right through that hardwood door.  
She shot her man he was doing her wrong

Bring out the rubber-tied buggy, bring out the rubber-tied hack,  
I'm taking my man to the graveyard, but I ain't gonna bring him back.  
Lord, he was my man, and he done me wrong.

Bring out a thousand policemen, bring 'em around today.  
They locked me down in the dungeon cell and throw that key away  
. .  
I shot my man he was doing me wrong.

Frankie said to the warden, "what are they going to do?"  
The warden he said to Frankie, "It's electric chair for you  
Cause you shot your man, he was doing you wrong."

This story has no moral, this story has no end.  
This story just goes to show that there ain't no good in men.  
He was her man and he done her wrong.