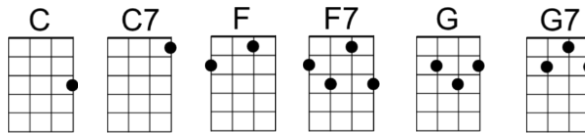


# Frankie and Johnny



C

Frankie and Johnny were lovers,

C7

F

F7

Oh Lordy how they could love. They swore to be true to each other,

C

G

G7

C

true as the stars a-bove. He was her man, but he was doing her wrong.

C

Frankie, she was a good woman

C7

F

F7

as everybody knows; spent a hundred dollars

C

G

G7

C

just to buy her man some clothes. He was her man, but he was doing her wrong.

C

Frankie went down to the corner

C7

F

F7

Just for a bucket of beer. She said "Oh Mister bartender,

C

G

G7

C

has my loving Johnny been here?" He was her man, but he was doing her wrong.

C

"Now I don't wanna tell you no stories,

C7

F

F7

and I don't wanna tell you no lies; I saw Johnny 'bout an hour ago

C

G

G7

C

with a gal named Nelly Bligh." He was her man, but he was doing her wrong.

C

Now Frankie went down to the hotel

C7

F

F7

didn't go there for fun. Underneath her long dress,

C

G

G7

C

she carried a forty-four gun. He was her man, but he was doing her wrong.

C

Well the first time that Frankie shot Johnny

C7

F

F7

He let out an awful yell. Second time the she shot him

C

G

G7

C

there was a new man's face in hell. He was her man, but he was doing her wrong.

G G7

C

He was her man, but he was doing her wrong.