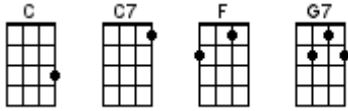


Frankie and Johnny

Traditional, circa 1900



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, oh Lord how they did [C7] love
[F] Swore to be true to each other, true as the stars a-[C]bove
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of [C7] beer
[F] She said "Mister Bartender, has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me [C] wrong"[C]

"I [C] don't want to cause you no trouble, I ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie
[F] I saw your lover 'bout an hour ago with a girl named Nelly [C] Bly
He was your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong" [C]

[C] Frankie looked over the transom, she saw to her sur-[C7]prise
[F] There on a cot sat Johnny, makin' love to Nelly [C] Bly
"He is my [G7] man, and he's doin' me [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie drew back her kimono, she took out her little forty-[C7]four
[F] Rooty-toot-toot three times she shot, right thru that hardwood [C] door
She shot her [G7] man, he was doin' her [C] wrong [C]

[C] Bring out the rubber-tired buggy, bring out the rubber-tired [C7] hack
I'm [F] takin' my man to the graveyard, but I ain't gonna bring him [C] back
Lord, he was my [G7] man, and he done me [C] wrong [C]

[C] Bring out a thousand policemen, bring 'em around to-[C7]day
To [F] lock me down in the dungeon cell, and throw that key a-[C]way
I shot my [G7] man, he was doin' me [C] wrong [C]

[C] Frankie said to the warden, "What are they goin' to [C7] do?"
The [F] warden he said to Frankie "It's electric chair for [C] you
'Cause you shot your [G7] man, he was doin' you [C] wrong [C]

[C] This story has no moral, this story has no [C7] end
[F] This story just goes to show, that there ain't no good in [C] men
He was her [G7] man, and he done her [C] wrong [C]↓

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