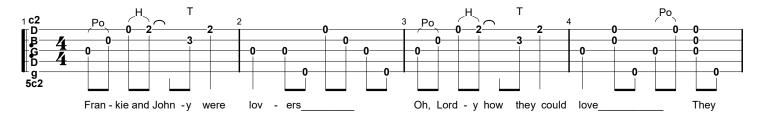
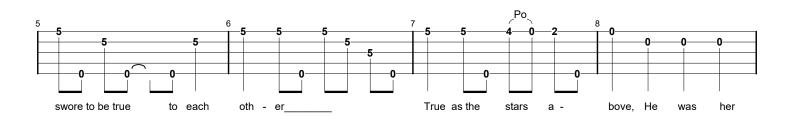
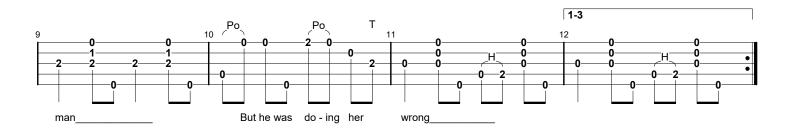
Frankie and Johnny

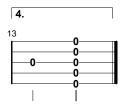
From Pete Seeger

TablEdited by Jan-Olov Sundqvist









Frankie and Johnny were lovers Oh my good Lord, they did love Swore they'd be true to each other Just as true as the stars above He was her man But he was doing her wrong

Frankie she was a good woman As everybody knows Spent a hundred dollars Just to buy her man some clothes He was her man But he was doing her wrong

Frankie went down to the corner Just for a bucket of beer Said oh mister bartender Has my loving Johnny been here He was my man But he was doing me wrong Now, I don't want to tell you no stories I don't wanna' tell you no lie I saw your man about an hour ago With a gal named Nellie Blie He was your man But he was doin' you wrong

Frankie she went down to the hotel She didn't go there for fun Underneath her kamona She carried a 44 gun He was her man But he was doing her wrong

Frankie looked over the transom To see what she could spy There sat Johnny on the sofa Justa' loving up Nellie Blie He was her man But he was doin' her wrong Frankie got down from that high stool She didn't wanna' see no more Rutty t-toot three times she shot Right through that hardwood door He was her man But he was doin' her wrong

Now the first time that Frankie shot Johnny He let out a awful yell Second time she shot him There was a new man's space in hell He was her man But he was doin' her wrong

Oh roll-II me over easy Roll-II me over slow Roll me over on my right side Cause the left side hurts me so He was her man But he was doin' her wrong

Sixteen rubber-tired carriages Sixteen rubber-tired hacks They take poor Johnny to the graveyard And they ain't gonna' bring him back He was her man But he was doing her wrong

Frankie looked out of the jail house To see what she could see All she could hear was a two-stringed bow Cryin' "Nearer My God to Thee" He was her man But he was doin' her wrong

Frankie she said to the sheriff What do you reckon they'll do Sheriff said, "Oh Frankie It's the electric chair for you." He was her man But he was doin' her wrong

This story has no moral This story has no end This story only goes to show That there ain't no good in men He was her man But he was doing her wrong

He was her man But he was doing her wrong