Frankie and Johnny

Traditional, Jimmie Rodgers version







Intro: Last line verse

[A] [E7] [A]

Verse 1

- [A] Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts; oh, Lordy how they could love!
 - [D] Swore to be true to each other, just as true as the stars a- [A] -bove.
 - [A] He was her [E7] man, but he was doing her [A] wrong.

Verse 2

- [A] Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of beer.
- [D] She said "Hey, Mr. Bartender, has my ever lovin' Johnny been [A] here
- [A] He is my [E7] man; he wouldn't do me [A] wrong."

Verse 3

- [A] "Hey, I don't want to cause you no trouble. I ain't gonna tell you no lies.
 - [D] I saw your lover an hour ago with a gal named Nellie [A] Bly.
 - [A] He was your [E7] man, but he is doing you [A] wrong."

Instrumental Break, Verse

Verse 4

- [A] Frankie looked over the transom, and she saw to her surprise
- [D] There on a cot sat Johnny, making love to Nellie [A] Bly.
- [A] "He is my [E7] man, but he is doing me [A] wrong."

Verse 5

- [A] Frankie drew back her kimono. She took out her old forty-four.
- [D] Rootie toot toot, three times she shoot, right through that hardwood [A] door.
- [A] She shot her [E7] man, 'cause he was doing her [A] wrong. Instrumental Break, Last line Verse

Verse 6

- [A] Well, bring out your rubber tired hearses. Bring out your rubber tired hacks.
- [D] She's takin' her man to the graveyard, & she ain't a goin' to bring him [A] back.
 - [A] Lord, he was her [E7] man, and he was doing her [A] wrong.

Verse 7

- [A] Bring out a thousand policemen. Bring 'em around today.
- [D] Lock her down in the dungeon, and throw the key a- [A] -way.
- [A] She shot her [E7] man, 'cause he was doing her [A] wrong.

Instrumental Break, Verse

Verse 8

- [A] Frankie said to the warden, "What are you going to do?"
- [D] And the warden said to Frankie "It's electric chair for [A] you.
- [A] You shot your [E7] man, 'cause he was doing you [A] wrong.

Verse 9

- [A] Hey, this story has no moral. This story has no end.
 - [D] The only thing this story goes to show is there ain't no good in [A] men.
 - [A] He was her [E7] man, and he was doing her [A] wrong.

Tag: Last line sung;

Last line instrumental