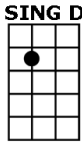


SING D

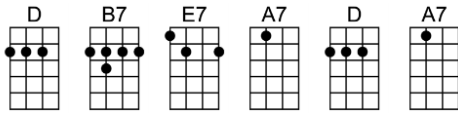


NEW FRANKIE AND JOHNNY BLUES

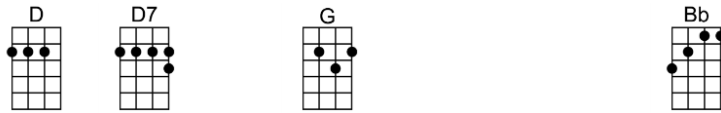
SHEL SILVERSTEIN AND BOB GIBSON

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

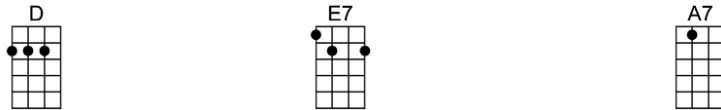
Intro:



1. Well, Frankie, she was a fine looking woman, had a man named Johnny
 2. Well, Frankie, she came home one evening, just a little bit early
 3. Well, Frankie, I'm a terrible sorry you asked me that question



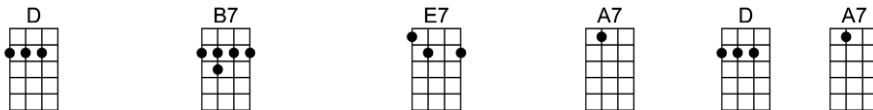
And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes
 And she thought, "I better stop at the corner for a bottle of beer"
 You know I'm a-bout as honest as a man can be.



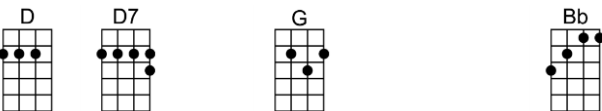
Don't you see them, just a walkin' all alone down a-long Canal Street
 Well she sat down and she told her story to the fat bartender
 Saw your Johnny, he was a-walkin down Main, feelin' no pain



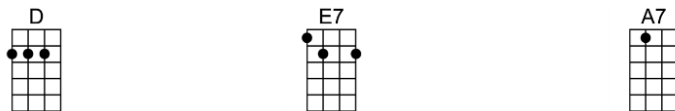
Frankie loved Johnny, Lord, every-body knows. (2nd verse)
 "Tell me, fat daddy, has my Johnny man been here?" (3rd verse)
 Slippin' and a slidin' with a girl named Annabelle Lee. (4th verse)



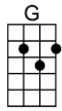
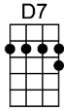
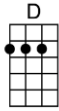
4. Well, Frankie, sh'said "Oh no no that can't be so
 5. Well, Frankie, she went out in a taxi at the corner of Main Sreet



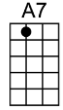
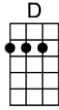
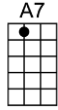
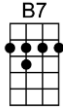
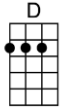
I know, I know my candy man won't treat me wrong
 And she looked up, she saw Johnny and Annabelle swingin' there.



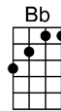
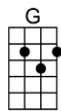
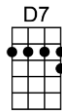
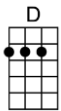
p.2. Frankie and Johnny



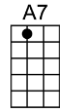
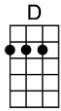
Well, she sat there, she had a few more beers, she shed a few more tears.
Well she pulled out, and with a deadly aim, and with a forty-four pistol



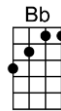
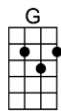
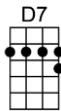
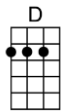
"I'm tired of getting' that mean ol' run a-round." (5th verse)
Shot that Johnny in the middle of his big af-fair. (6th verse)



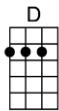
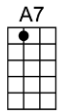
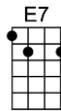
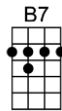
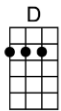
6. Well, Frankie, she was a fine lookin' woman, had a man named Johnny



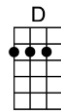
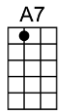
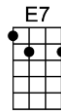
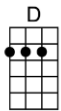
And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes



Don't you see them, just a-walkin' all alown down a-long Canal Street



Frankie loved Johnny, Lord every-body knows;



Frankie loved Johnny Lord..... every-body....knows.

NEW FRANKIE AND JOHNNY BLUES

SHEL SILVERSTEIN AND BOB GIBSON

Intro: D B7 E7 A7 D A7

D D7 G Bb
Well, Frankie, she was a fine looking woman, had a man named Johnny
D E7 A7

And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes
D D7 G Bb

Don't you see them, just a walkin' all alone down a-long Canal Street
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

Frankie loved Johnny, Lord, every-body knows.

D D7 G Bb
Well, Frankie, she came home one evening, just a little bit early
D E7 A7

And she thought, "I better stop at the corner for a bottle of beer"
D D7 G Bb

Well she sat down and she told her story to the fat bartender
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

"Tell me, fat daddy, has my Johnny man been here?"

D D7 G Bb
Well, Frankie, I'm a terrible sorry you asked me that question
D E7 A7

You know I'm a-bout as honest as a man can be.

D D7 G Bb
Saw your Johnny, he was a-walkin down Main, feelin' no pain
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

Slippin' and a slidin' with a girl named Annabelle Lee.
D D7 G Bb

Well, Frankie, sh'said "Oh no no that can't be so
D E7 A7

I know, I know my candy man won't treat me wrong

D D7 G Bb
Well, she sat there, she had a few more beers, she shed a few more tears.
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

"I'm tired of getting' that mean ol' run a-round."

D D7 G Bb
Well, Frankie, she went out in a taxi at the corner of Main Sreet
D E7 A7

And she looked up, she saw Johnny and Annabelle swingin' there.
D D7 G Bb

Well she pulled out, and with a deadly aim, and with a forty-four pistol
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

Shot that Johnny in the middle of his big af-fair.

D D7 G Bb
Well, Frankie, she was a fine lookin' woman, had a man named Johnny
D E7 A7

And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes
D D7 G Bb

Don't you see them, just a-walkin' all alown down a-long Canal Street
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

Frankie loved Johnny, Lord every-body knows;
D E7 A7 D

Frankie loved Johnny Lord, every-body knows.