

Frankie and Johnny: The Leighton Brothers & Ren Shields (1912)

[C] Frankie and [G7] Johnny were [C] sweethearts

[C] Oh Lordy, [G7] how they could [C] love [C7]

[F] Swore to be [C7] true to each- [F]-other, Just as [F] true as the stars [C] above.

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong.

Well, [C] Frankie and [G7] Johnny went [C] walking

[C] Johnny in his [G7] brand-new [C] suit [C7]

[F] Oh good [C7] Lord, said [F] Frankie, [F] "Don't my Johnny look [C] cute!

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong"

[C] Said Johnny, "I've [G7] got to [C] leave you

[C] I won't be [G7] gone very [C] long [C7]

[F] Don't wait up [C7] for me [F] honey, Or [F] worry while I'm [C] gone.

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong.

[C] Frankie went [G7] down to the [C] corner

[C] To get a [G7] bucket of [C] beer. [C7]

She [F] said to the [C7] old bar-[F]-tender, Has my [F] lovin' Johnny been [C] here?

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong.

"Well, [C] I ain't gonna [G7] tell you no [C] story

And [C] I ain't gonna [G7] tell you no [C] lie. [C7]

Your [F] Johnny left [C7] here an [F] hour ago, With that [F] low-down Nellie [C] Bly.

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong.

[C] Frankie went [G7] lookin' for [C] Johnny

She [C] didn't [G7] do it for [C] fun. [C7]

She [F] sneaked right [C7] up be-[F]-hind the sheriff ,And [F] pinched his 44 [C] gun.

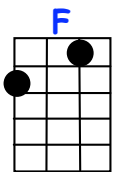
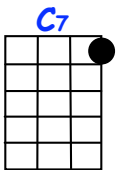
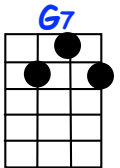
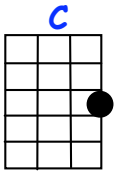
He was her [G7] man.....but he done her [C] wrong.

[C] Frankie got [G7] off at South [C] 12th Street

She [C] looked up in the [G7] window so [C] high. [C7].

And [F] there she [C7] saw her [F] Johnny, [F] Hugging that old Nelly [C] Bly.

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong.



[C] Frankie pulled [G7] out her six-[C]-shooter

She [C] pulled out that [G7] old forty-[C]-four. [C7]

Her [F] gun went [C7] rooty-toot-[F] toot ! And [F] Johnny fell down on the [C] floor.

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong.

[C] "Oh, roll me [G7] over ea-[C]-sy,

[C] Roll me [G7] over so [C] slow. [C7]

"Oh, [F] roll me [C7] over ea-[F]-sy, For the [F] bullets, they hurt me [C] so.

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong.

[C] Frankie got [G7] down on her [C] knees

[C] And took Johnny in-[G7]-to her [C] lap. [C7]

She [F] started to [C7] hug and to [F] kiss him, [F] But there was no bringing him [C] back.

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong.

[C] "Oh, get me a [G7] thousand [C] policemen

Who'll [C] throw me then [G7] into their [C] cell. [C7]

'Cause I've [F] gone and [C7] shot my sweet [F] Johnny. I [F] know I'm going to [C] Hell."

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong.

So, [C] roll out your [G7] rubber-tired [C] carriage.

[C] Roll out your [G7] old-time [C] hack. [C7]

There's [F] twelve men [C7] goin' to the [F] graveyard, And [F] eleven coming [C] back.

He was her [G7] man.....but he done her [C] wrong.

This [C] story's [G7] got no [C] moral,

This [C] story [G7] got no [C] end. [C7]

It [F] only [C7] goes to [F] show you,

That [F] there ain't no good in [C] men.

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong.

He was her [G7] man..... but he done her [C] wrong