

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

[G] Frankie and [D7] Johnny were [G] sweethearts

[G] Oh Lordy how [D7] they could [G] love [G7]

[C] Swore to be [G7] true to each- [C] -other, Just as [C] true as the stars [G] above.

He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong.

Well, [G] Frankie and [D7] Johnny went [G] walking

[G] Johnny in his [D7] brand-new [G] suit [G7]

[C] Oh good [G7] Lord, said [C] Frankie, [C] "Don't my Johnny look [G] cute!

He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong"

[G] Said Johnny, "I've [D7] got to [G] leave you

[G] I won't be [D7] gone very [G] long [G7]

[C] Don't wait up [G7] for me [C] honey, Or [C] worry while I'm [G] gone.

He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong.

[G] Frankie went [D7] down to the [G] corner

[G] To get a [D7] bucket of [G] beer. [G7]

She [C] said to the [G7] old bar-[C] -tender, Has my [C] lovin' Johnny been [G] here?

He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong.

"Well, [G] I ain't gonna [D7] tell you no [G] story

And [G] I ain't gonna [D7] tell you no [G] lie. [G7]

Your [C] Johnny left [G7] here an [C] hour ago, With that [C] low-down Nellie [G] Bly.

He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong.

[G] Frankie went [D7] lookin' for [G] Johnny

She [G] didn't [D7] do it for [G] fun. [G7]

She [C] sneaked right [G7] up be-[C] -hind the sheriff ,And [C] pinched his 44 [G] gun.

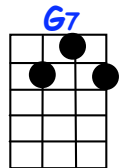
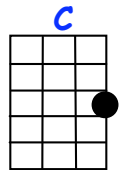
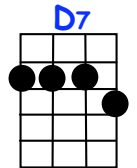
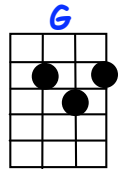
He was her [D7] man.....but he done her [G] wrong.

[G] Frankie got [D7] off at South [G] 12th Street

She [G] looked up in the [D7] window so [G] high. [G7] .

And [C] there she [G7] saw her [C] Johnny, [C] Hugging that old Nelly [G] Bly.

He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong.



[G] Frankie pulled [D7] out her six-[G] -shooter
She [G] pulled out that [D7] old forty-[G] -four. [G7]
Her [C] gun went [G7] rooty-toot-[C] toot! And [C] Johnny fell down on the [G] floor.
He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong.

[G] "Oh, roll me [D7] over ea-[G] -sy,
[G] Roll me [D7] over so [G] slow. [G7]
"Oh, [C] roll me [G7] over ea-[C] -sy, For the [C] bullets, they hurt me [G] so.
He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong.

[G] Frankie got [D7] down on her [G] knees
[G] And took Johnny in-[D7] -to her [G] lap. [G7]
She [C] started to [G7] hug and to [C] kiss him, [C] But there was no bringing him [G] back.
He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong.

[G] "Oh, get me a [D7] thousand [G] policemen
Who'll [G] throw me then [D7] into their [G] cell. [G7]
'Cause I've [C] gone and [G7] shot my sweet [C] Johnny. I [C] know I'm going to [G] Hell."
He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong.

So, [G] roll out your [D7] rubber-tired [G] carriage.
[G] Roll out your [D7] old-time [G] hack. [G7]
There's [C] twelve men [G7] oin' to the [C] graveyard, And [C] eleven coming [G] back.
He was her [D7] man.....but he done her [G] wrong.

This [G] story's [D7] got no [G] moral,
This [G] story [D7] got no [G] end. [G7]
It [C] only [G7] goes to [C] show you,
That [C] there ain't no good in [G] men.
He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong.

He was her [D7] man..... but he done her [G] wrong