Frankie and Johnny

Merle Haggard & The Strangers

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts
Oh, Lordy, how they could love,
Swore to be true to each other
True as the stars above.
He was her man,
but he was doing her wrong.Frankie went down to the corner
Just for a bucket of beer,
She said, "Oh, Mr. Bartender,
Has my loving Johnny been here?
He is my man,
He wouldn't do me wrong.""Hey, I don't want cause you no trouble
I ain't gonna tell you no lies,
I saw your lover an hour ago
With a gal named Nellie Bligh.
He was your man,
But he's doing you wrong."-Guitar Solo #1-Frankie looked over the transom
And she saw to her surprise,
There on a cot sat Johnny
Making love to Nellie Bligh.
"He is my man,
But he's doing me wrong."Frankie drew back to her Kamona
She took out her old 44,
And rootie toot toot three times
Right through that Hardwood door.
She shot her man,
'Cause he was doing her wrong.-Guitar Solo #2-Bring out the rubber tied hearses
Bring out the rubber tied hack,
She's taking her man to the graveyard
And she ain't gonna bring him back.
Lord, he was her man,
And he was doing her wrong.Bring out a thousand policemen
Bring 'em around today,
And locked her down in the dungeon
And throw that key away.
She shot her man,
'Cause he was doing her wrong.Hey, Frankie said to the warden,
"What are you going to do?"
And the warden said to Frankie,
"It's electric chair for you.

You shot your man,
'Cause he was doing you wrong."Hey, this story has no moral
This story has no end,
The only thing this story goes to show
Is there ain't no good in men.
He was her man,
And he was doing her wrong.

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