

Frankie Please

Rodney Crowell

Frankie Please-Rodney Crowell

You tore through my life like a tornado looking for a trailer park
And your white trash mishmash short of cash culture clash hit the mark.

We met on a Monday, here it is Sunday
It happened so fast, they said it wouldn't last
Yeah, but what do they know?
Why can't they say so now?

I was racking up points in the dives and the joints on the edge of town
Shooting pool, playing cool, trying get some other fool to buy another round

Yeah, you rattle my brain like a runaway train,
You scattered my past like a dynamite blast,
You're some kind of woman, Frankie, stand up and take a bow!
Frankie, please don't ever give me the deep freeze
And your Ps and Qs and don'ts and do's are all the news to light my fuse.

Don't change nothing, not on a dare
Ever since you hit here I've been walking on air
I didn't see you coming, Frankie
Now I can't let you go!

And you stole into my heart like a thief with the cutting torch,
Did you not?
And you can't miss, first kiss told me this, don't resist what you got
All out of nowhere, I'm caught in your crosshair
Shagged, fragged, bagged, tagged,
It's like I lost every battle, but still I won the war
Frankie, please don't ever give me the deep freeze
In the time we've got lets tie the knot and fire the shot that hits the spot.

Lord, have mercy, hallowed it be
It ain't a pretty picture but it's working on me
I'm a fool for you, Frankie, don't ever let me let you go
Ah, you're one in a million, Frankie,
That's all I need you to know!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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