

Frankie and Albert

Taj Mahal

Frankie and Albert were sweet hearts

Lord how they could love

Vowed to love one another

Baby 'neath the stars above

It was her man and he was doin' her wrongFrankie went down to the bar room

To get herself a bucket of beer

Say hey to da' lone bartender

Say hey has my lovely man been here?

It was my man, an' he was doing me wrongBartender said "Ms Frankie

Honey I can't tell you no lie

He left here about an hour ago

With that hussie named Nelly Bly

It was your man, he was doing you wrong"Frankie, she cried, she cried, she cried

Lord what have I done?

I done give lovin' to this man

He took my love and run

It was my man, and he was doing me wrongAlbert saw Frankie comin', He say

"Oh Lord baby, don't you shoot

Well you know, out from under that red kimono"

The gun went rootie toot toot

She shot that man 'cause he was doin' her wrongBoo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo

Frankie say baby what have I done?

You know I shot the only man I loved a cold 41

It was my man an' he was doin' me wrongPlay it for a whileHigh Sheriff come clippety, clippety, clippety,
clippety

Clippety, clippety, clippety the trail

I say, "Look here Frankie I'm gon' tell ya'

You done shot yo' man,

I'm gon' hafta' put cha in da' county jail"

Talkin' 'bout that man an' he was doin' her wrongFrankie she laid in da' jail house

Now ya' know there ain't no one to go her bail

But 'cha know big Jim say honey

"I'm workin' on you, try to get you outta that jail"

Tell about yo' man 'cause he was doin' you wrongAn' our story go onFrankie an' Albert were sweethearts

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Vowed to love one another

Underneath the stars above

Talkin' 'bout that man an' he was doin' her wrong

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