

# Ol' Frank

## George Jones

She was just seventeen but she was all woman  
When Ol' Frank slipped the ring on her hand  
My God he was wealthy, owned half of the county  
But he'd never see sixty againAfter ten years of Heaven and long nights of love  
His ole heart couldn't keep up the pace  
But friends you can bet that he had no regrets  
Ol' Frank ran one Hell of a raceShe cried all the way to the chapel  
Like she really cared for Ol' Frank  
She cried all the way to the grave where he lay  
Then she smiled all the way to the bankHe had bought her big diamonds and long Limousines  
As she taught him what happiness meant  
Lord, he spent a fortune on his prized possession  
And to him she was worth every centNow Ol' Frank is gone and the whole town's still talkin'  
They think what she did is a disgrace  
There are many who think that she killed poor Ol' Frank  
But he died with a smile on his faceShe cried all the way to the chapel  
Like she really cared for Ol' Frank  
She cried all the way to the grave where he lay  
Then she smiled all the way to the bankShe cried all the way to the grave where he lay  
Then she smiled all the way to the bank

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>