

I'll Have My Way with You, Frankie

Ark

Frankie was a doughboy, playing tambourine
Looked like he'd been doin' time
Always very cheerful, a dimple in his chin
A trademark crocodile smile
All of a sudden he was everybody's friend
Among those with money to spend

And he'd come to me being all sugar in my face
Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh
Come to me being all sugar in my face
Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh
I'll have my way with you, Frankie
I'll have my way with you, Frankie
I'll have my way with you, »Frankie boy«

Frankie was a crooner, a karaoke king
»My way« was his piñce de résistance
Working his magic, doing his thing
When he saw my sister dance
All of a sudden they were both out of sight
'Til my sister came a-running with tears in her eyes

And then he comes to me being all sugar in my face
Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh
Comes to me being all sugar in my face
Sugar in my face and la-[ha-ha]-ugh
I'll have my way with you, Frankie
I'll have my way with you, Frankie
I'll have my way with you, »Frankie boy«

And now
Your end is nigh
Your time to cry
Your final curtain

Tonight
I'll make it clear
I'll put an end
To all your hurting
I'll have my way with you, Frankie
I'll have my way with you, Frankie
I'll have my way with you, »Frankie boy«
Oh, »Frankie boy«