

Frankie and Johnny

Slim Dusty

Frankie and Johnnie were sweethearts,
And oh, what a couple in love!
So wanted to be true to each other,
Just as true as the stars up above,
He was her man, he wouldn't do her wrong.

And Johnny said, "I must be goin'
But I won't be gone very long,
Don't ya wait up for me, my darlin'
And don't ya worry over me when I'm gone
'Cos I'm your man, I'll never do no wrong."

Well Frankie went down to the corner,
Just to buy herself just a bottle of beer.
And said to the best bartender,
"Has my loving Johnny been here
He's my man and he wouldn't do me wrong."
No Wrong.

Well I don't wish to cause you no trouble miss,
I don't wish to tell you no lies;
But I saw your Johnny about an hour ago
With a girl named Nelly Bly,
He's your man, that no good man, I think he's doing
wrong."

Well Frankie went back to the hardware,
For she didn't go there for fun Here we go
again,
So she said to the guy at the counter,
I want a great big shiny gun
Because I'm after my man, Cause he done me wrong."

Then Frankie goes back to the corner
And looked in the window so high
There was her no good Johnny,
A-makin' love to Nelly Bly.
He was her man, but he was doin' wrong.

So Frankie stepped back in the shadows;
And drew out that long forty-four;
And root-a-toot-toot, three times she shoot
Right through that hardwood door,
She shot her man, 'cos he was doin' wrong.

Roll me over so easy,
Roll me over so slow,
Roll me over easy boys,
'Cause my wound's hurtin' me so.
I was her man, but I done her wrong.

Bring out your advertised buggys.
Bring out your old horses in black,
There's 12 men a-goin' to the graveyard,
But only 11 are a-coming back.
She shot her man,
I shot my man

'cos he was doin' wrong.

And this story has no moral,

And this story has no end,

This story just goes to show you

That there ain't no good in men,

[Slim

Hey there

She shot her man, 'cos he was doing her wrong.