

# Frankie and Johnny

Pete Seeger

Now Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts  
Oh Lord, how they did love  
Swore to be true to each other true as the stars above  
He was her man but he wouldn't do her wrong.

Now Frankie went down to the corner  
Just for a bucket of beer  
She said Mr Bartender has my loving Johnny been here  
He's my man, he wouldn't do me wrong.

I don't want to cause you no trouble  
Woman, I ain't gonna lie  
But I saw your lover an hour ago  
With a girl named Nellie Blie  
He's your man but he's doin' you wrong.

Now Frankie looked over the transom  
She saw to her surprise  
There on the cab sat Johnny  
Making love to Nellie Blie  
He's my man, but he's doin' me wrong.

Frankie threw back her comona  
Took out her little 44  
Rutty too-too three times she shot right through  
That hardwood door  
Shot her man, he was doin' her wro

Now bring out your rubber tired hearses  
Bring out your rubber tired hack  
I'm taken said the man to the graveyard  
But only six of 'em called him back  
He was my man but he done me wrong.

Bring round a thousand policemen  
Bring 'em around today  
To lock me down in that dungeon cell  
And throw that key away  
I shot my man, he was doin' me wrong.

Now Frankie she said to the warden  
What are they goin' to do  
The warden he said to Frankie  
It's the electric chair for you  
You shot your man, he was doin' you wrong.

Now this story has no moral  
This story has no end  
This story just goes to show  
That there ain't no good in man  
He was her man, but he done her wrong