

Frankie and Johnny

Rod Stewart

This is story of Frankie and Johnny
They were sweethearts forever and ever and ever

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts
At least, that's the way the story goes
Frankie bought everything for Johnny
From his sports-car to his Ivy League clothes
Oh, he was a man alright
Oh, but he was doing a-wrong
Let me tell what's happened

A friend came running to Frankie
She said, "I wouldn't tell you no lie
I saw that man of you in the Jaguar
With a chick named Mary Bley
Oh if he was your man, honey
Let me tell you he was doing you wrong."
Now, let me tell you the rest of the story

Frankie ran around to the corner
She peeked in a swinging place
And there she saw Johnny with a woman
He had his arms around her waist
Oh he was a man alright
Poor good Frankie could see that he was doing a-wrong

Frankie reached down in her pocketbook
And up with a .44
She shot once, twice, three times
And Johnny fell on the hardwood floor
Oh he was a man alright
But she shot him because he was doing a-wrong
Come on, man, bring the heat

She shot him
She shot him
Once, twice, three times
And Johnny fell on the hardwood floor
He was doing a-wrong

And Johnny said
"Frankie, you know that I love you
Frankie, you know damn well that I love you
Frankie, I wouldn't do you no harm
Frankie! Good God almighty! I love you, Frankie."

And that's the story of Frankie and Johnny