

Frankie got the notion
To sail across the ocean
To find a little love
Who had disappeared
Nice girls on a liner
Meant he didn't find her
Frankie's such a devil
Mixing women with beer

Frankly I could see no harm
Always in each other's arms
All's well that ends well
If it ends at all
All's well that ends well
If it ends at all

She was juicy like an apple
so he took her to a chapel
To have and to hold
And to do or to die
The honeymooning couple
Brought no one no trouble
Romancing in the fields
Under bright starry skies

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Always in each other's arms
All's well that ends well
If it ends at all
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Other guys don't like him
When it comes to girls
As for how they treat him
That's a different world
You know they cheat him
Break his heart as well

Frankie keeps on choosing
Girls he keeps on losing
He's been messed around
More than you or I
He is foolish with his money
Every girl he calls 'honey'
But I've never seen him
When he cries

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