

Frisco Flo

Tiny Tim

Frisco Flo was just a regular gal, whoa whoa whoa
Frisco Flo was just a regular my-gal-Sal
Frisco Flo was just as sharp as a tack, whoa whoa whoa
Frisco Flo, for a fellow would give the shirt right off of his
back

She knew the smallies and the biggies, the weak and the strong
A sinner, no beginner, at kicking the gong
But with it all, she always knew the right from the wrong
Love thy neighbor was her favorite song

Frisco Flo is up in a heaven, I know, whoa whoa whoa
Here below
We love the memory of Frisco Flo

Though she's gone, we go on
Like a play, we carry onward in the name of Frisco Flo