Jack Johnson - Frankie And Albert

Tom: G D С G D Intro: G 3X It was my man.....but he was doin' me wrong. G G Well Frankie an' Albert were sweethearts Well Albert saw Frankie comin', Lordy how they could love. He said now Lordy don't you shoot but out from under that red kimono They Vowed to love one another G The gun went rootie toot toot, D С G D Baby 'neath tho stars above She shot that man.....mmmm cause he was doin' her wrong. D C G D It was her man..... but he was doin' her wrong. Boo Hoo! Boo Hoo! Boo Hoo! Boo Hoo! She said baby what have I done Frankie went down to da' bar room, I done shot the only man I love, To fetch herself a bucket of beer with a Colt forty -forty gun, D C G D the Bartender said "Miss Frankie, vou know" I shot my man.....mmmm cause he was doin' me wrong. your lovin' man been here And the sheriff come clipt her, clipt her, clipt her, clipt her,clipt her G D He done clipt her at her trail. D C It was your man.....mmmm but he was doin' you wrong He said now women you done shot your man The Bartender said "Miss Frankie, Stick you in the county jail, Well girl I can't tell ya' no lies. G D D C Talking about your man.....mmmm but he was doing you wrong. Your husband left 'bout and hour ago, Now Frankie an' Albert were sweethearts With that hussy named Nelly Blye". Lordy how they could love. G D D C It was yo' man.....mmmm an he was doin' you wrong They Vowed to love one another Frankie she cried, she cried, she cried, she said, Lordy what have I done? Baby 'neath tho stars above I done give enough love to my man D It was her man..... but he was doin' her wrong. G He done took my love an' run.

Acordes

