

Johnny Cash - Frankie And Johnny

Tom: ^G
^G
 Well now Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts
 They were true as a blue, blue sky
^C
 He was a long-legged guitar-picker
^G
 With a wicked, wondering eye
^D ^G
 But he was her man nearly all of the time

 Well Johnny he packed up a leaven'
 But he promised he'd be back
^C
 He said he had a little picking' to do
^G
 A little further down the track
^D ^G
 He said, "I'm your man, I wouldn't do you wrong"

 Well Frankie curled up on the sofa
 Thinkin' about her man
^C ^G
 Far away couples were dancin' to the music of his band
^D ^G
 He was Frankie's man he wasn't doin' her wrong

Then in the front door walked a redhead

Johnny saw her right away
^C ^G
 She came down by the bandstand to watch him while he played
^D ^G
 He was Frankie's man but she was far away

 He sang another song to the redhead
 She smiled back at him
^C
 Then he came and sat at her table
^G
 Where the lights were low and dim
^D ^G
 What Frankie didn't know wouldn't hurt her none

 Then the redhead jumped up and slapped him
 She slapped him a time or two
^C ^G
 She said, "I'm Frankie's sister and I was checking up on you"
^D ^G
 "If you're her man you'd better treat her right"

Well the moral of this story
 Is be good but carry a stick
^C
 Sometimes it looks like a guitar-picker
^G
 Just can't tell what to pick
^D ^G
 He was Frankie's man and he still ain't done her wrong

Acordes

