

# Frankie and Johnny

Song by Elvis Presley

## Lyrics

Frankie and me we were lovers  
Oh Lordy how we could love  
Swore we'd be true to each other  
Just as true as stars above  
I was her man, she caught me doing her wrong  
  
My luck in poker was fading  
When a new gal caught my eye  
I gambled, I tried to change my luck  
With a chick named Nellie Bly  
I was Frankie's man but I was doing her wrong  
Yeah! Frankie came looking to find me  
Yes, she wasn't looking for fun  
For in her sweet loving hand  
She was totin' a 44 gun  
To shoot her man if he was doin' her wrong  
Well Frankie walked into the bar room  
And right there in front of her eyes  
There was her loving johnny  
Making love to that Nellie Bly  
I was her man, she caught me doing her wrong  
Frankie, I beg, please don't shoot me  
Well they'll put you away in a cell  
You know they'll put your where the cold wind blows

From the hottest corner in hell

I'm your man, I know I done you wrong

Easy on the roll, real easy

Easy on the roll, real slow

Roll me over real gently

'cause my wound hurts me so

Well I was her man

Well I done her wrong

Well Frankie told johnny

Well this is the end of my song

I was her man, well I done her wrong

Well , hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Done her wrong

Songwriters: Alex Gottlieb / Benjamin Weisman / Fred Karger

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