

The musical score is written on three staves in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The first staff contains measures 1-4 with lyrics: "Frankie and John-ny were lo-vers. Oh lor-dy, how they could love. They". The second staff contains measures 5-8 with lyrics: "swore to be true to each o-ther, just as true as the stars a - bove. He was her". The third staff contains measures 9-12 with lyrics: "man, but he done her wrong". Chord symbols C, C7, F7, G7, and F7 are placed above the notes.

Frankie and Johnny were lovers.  
 Oh lordy, how they could love.  
 They swore to be true to each other,  
 Just as true as the stars above.  
 He was her man, but he done her wrong.

"Well, I don't want  
 to cause you no trouble  
 And I don't want to tell you no lies  
 But I seen your man about an hour ago  
 With that high-browed Nellie Bly  
 He was your man,  
 I think he's doing you wrong"

Then Frankie went home in a hurry  
 She didn't go there for fun  
 Frankie went home to get a-hold  
 Of Johnny's shooting gun  
 He was her man,  
 but he done her wrong

Then Frankie pulled back her kimono  
 And she pulled out a small 44  
 And root-e-toot-toot  
 three times she shot  
 Right through that hardwood door  
 He was her man,  
 but he done her wrong

Now, bring round your ruber-tired buggy  
 And bring round your rubber-tired hack  
 I'm taking my man to the graveyard  
 I ain't gonna bring him back  
 He was my man, but he done me wrong

Well, Frankie went down to the corner  
 To get a bucket of beer  
 She said to the fat bartender  
 "Has my lovin' Johnny been here?"  
 He was my man,  
 I think he's doing me wrong"

She took a cab at the corner  
 And said "Driver step on this can  
 For you're looking at a desperate gal  
 Been two-timed by her man  
 He was my man, but he done me wrong"

Frankie peeked over the transom  
 And there to her surprise  
 She saw her lovin-man Johnny  
 With that high-browed Nellie Bly  
 He was her man,  
 and he was doing her wrong

"Well roll me over on my left side  
 Roll me over so slow,  
 Roll me over on my left hand side,  
 Frankie,  
 Them bullets hurt me so,  
 I was your man, but I done you wrong"

Well this story has no moral  
 And this story has got no end  
 Well the story just  
 goes to show you women  
 That there aint no good in men  
 He was her man, but he done her wrong.