

3.
**"I don't want to cause you no trouble, I don't want to tell you no lie,
But I saw your man 'bout an hour ago with a gal named Alice Bly.
And if he's your man, he's a-doin' you wrong.**
4.
**Frankie went down to the pawnshop. She bought herself a big forty-four.
She aimed it at the ceiling, shot a big hole in the floor.
"Where is my man? He's doin' me wrong".**
5.
**Frankie went down to the hotel. She rang the hotel bell.
"Get out of my way, all you floozies, or I'll blow you straight to Hell.
I want my man, who is doin' me wrong".**
6.
**Frankie looked over the transom, and found, to her great surprise,
That there in the room sat Johnnie, a-lovin' up Alice Bly.
He was her man, but he was doin' her wrong.**
7.
**Frankie threw back her kimono, She pulled out her big forty-four.
Root-a-toot-toot, three times she did shoot, right through that hardwood door.
She shot her man, 'cause he was doin' her wrong.**
8.
**Johnnie he grabbed off his Stetson, "Oh, good Lawd, Frankie, don't shoot!"
But Frankie put her finger on the trigger, and the gun went root-a-toot-toot.
He was her man, but he was doin' her wrong.**
9.
**"Roll me over easy, roll me over slow.
Roll me over easy, boys, 'cause my wounds they hurt me so.
I was your man, but I was doin' you wrong".**
10.
**"Oh, bring on your rubber-tired hearses. Oh, bring on your rubber-tired hack.
They're takin' your man to the graveyard, and they ain't gonna' bring him back.
He was your man, but he was doin' you wrong".**
11.
**"Oh, bring 'round a thousand policemen, bring 'em around today.
To lock me in that dungeon, and throw the key away.
I shot my man, 'cause he was doin' me wrong".**
12.
**This story has no moral, this story has no end.
This story only goes to show that there ain't no good in men.
They'll do you wrong, just as sure as you're born.**