

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Frankie's Man, Johnny

Par johnny cash

Album : The Complete Columbia Album Collection

Well now Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts

They were true as a blue blue sky

He was a long-legged guitar picker

With a wicked wanderin' eye

But he was her man

Nearly all of the time

Well Johnny he packed up to leave her

But he promised he'd be back

He said he had a little pickin'

To do a little farther down the track

He said I'm your man

I wouldn't do you wrong

Well Frankie curled up on the sofa

Thinkin' about her man

Far away the couples were dancing

To the music of his band

He was Frankie's man

He wouldn't doin' her wrong

Then in the front door walked a redhead

Johnny saw her right away

She came down by the bandstand

To watch him while he played

He was Frankie's man

But she was far away

He sang every song to the redhead

She smiled back at him

Then he came and sat at her table

Oh where the lights were low and dim

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

She said I'm Frankie's sister

And I was checking up on you

If you're her man

You better treat her right

Well the moral of this story

Is be good but carry a stick

Sometimes it looks like a guitar picker

Just can't tell what to pick

He was Frankie's man

And he still ain't done her wrong

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