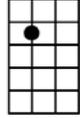


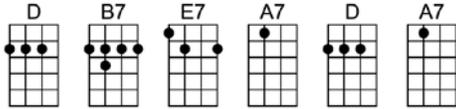
SING D



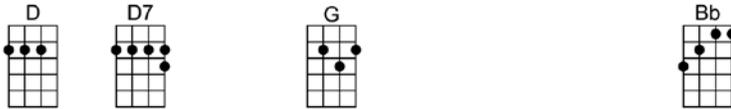
NEW FRANKIE AND JOHNNY BLUES

SHEL SILVERSTEIN AND BOB GIBSON

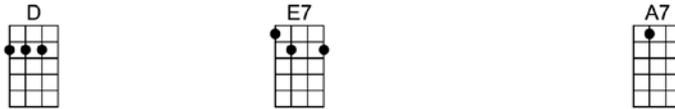
Intro:



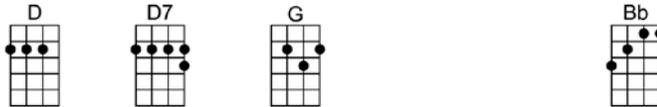
Well, Frankie, she was a fine looking woman, had a man named Johnny



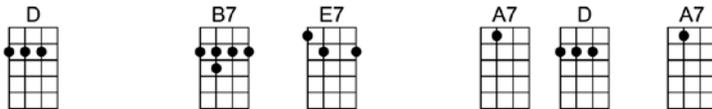
And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes



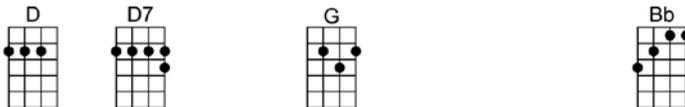
Don't you see them, just a walkin' all alone down a-long Canal Street



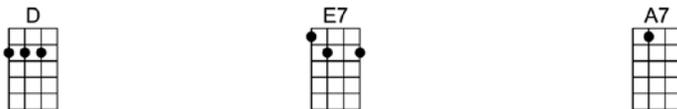
Frankie loved Johnny, Lord, every-body knows.



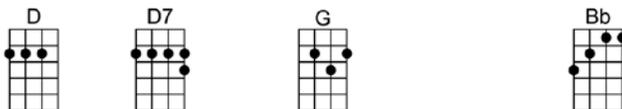
Well, Frankie, she came home one evening, just a little bit early



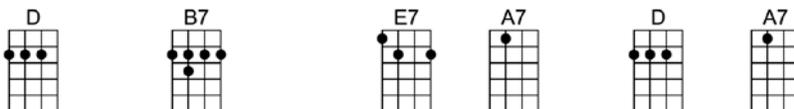
And she thought, "I better stop at the corner for a bottle of beer"



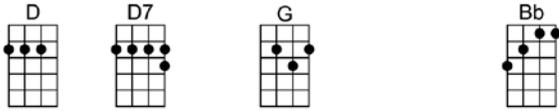
Well she sat down and she told her story to the fat bartender



"Tell me, fat daddy, has my Johnny man been here?"



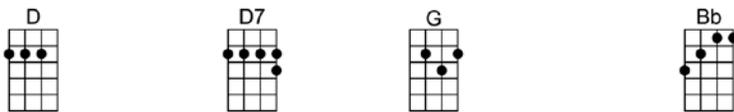
p.2 New Frankie and Johnny



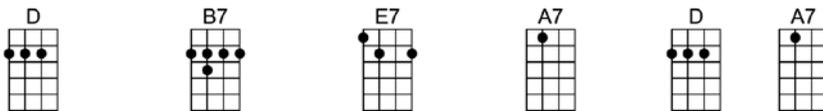
Well, Frankie, I'm a terrible sorry you asked me that question



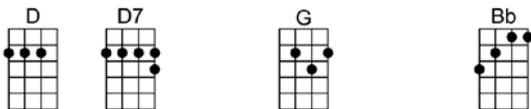
You know I'm a-bout as honest as a man can be.



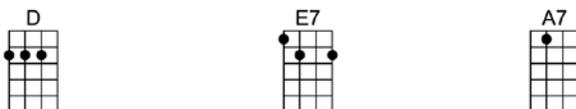
Saw your Johnny, he was a-walkin down Main, feelin' no pain



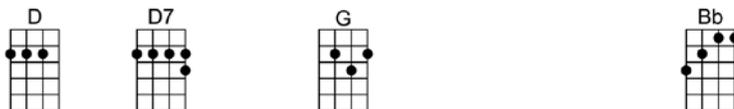
Slippin' and a slidin' with a girl named Annabelle Lee.



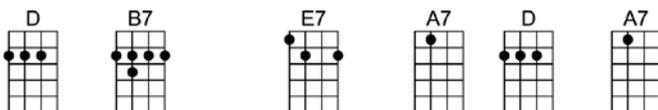
Well, Frankie, sh'said "Oh no no that can't be so



I know, I know my candy man won't treat me wrong

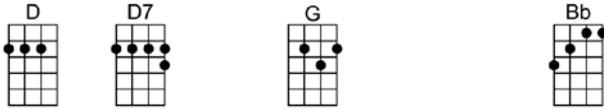


Well, she sat there, she had a few more beers, she shed a few more tears.

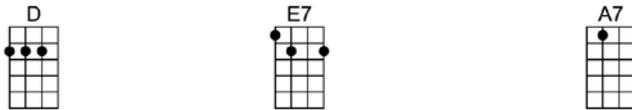


"I'm tired of getting' that mean ol' run a-round."

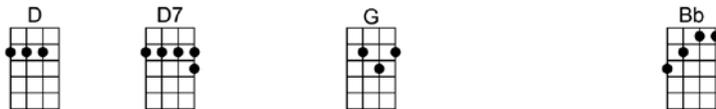
p. 3 New Frankie and Johnny



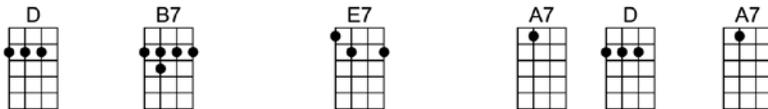
Well, Frankie, she went out in a taxi at the corner of Main Sreet



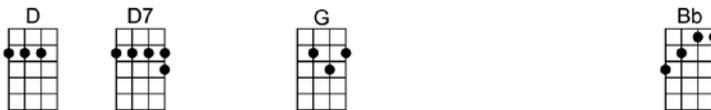
And she looked up, she saw Johnny and Annabelle swingin' there.



Well she pulled out, and with a deadly aim, and with a forty-four pistol



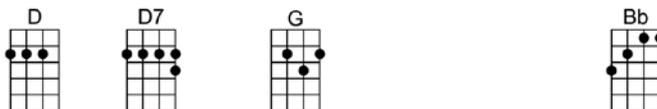
Shot that Johnny in the middle of his big af-fair.



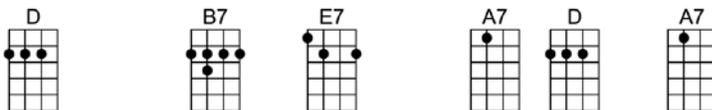
Well, Frankie, she was a fine lookin' woman, had a man named Johnny



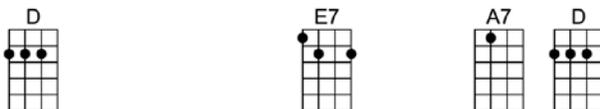
And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes



Don't you see them, just a-walkin' all alown down a-long Canal Street



Frankie loved Johnny, Lord every-body knows;



Frankie loved Johnny Lord, every-body knows.

NEW FRANKIE AND JOHNNY BLUES

SHEL SILVERSTEIN AND BOB GIBSON

Intro: D B7 E7 A7 D A7

D D7 G Bb
Well, Frankie, she was a fine looking woman, had a man named Johnny
D E7 A7

And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes
D D7 G Bb

Don't you see them, just a walkin' all alone down a-long Canal Street
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

Frankie loved Johnny, Lord, every-body knows.

D D7 G Bb
Well, Frankie, she came home one evening, just a little bit early
D E7 A7

And she thought, "I better stop at the corner for a bottle of beer"
D D7 G Bb

Well she sat down and she told her story to the fat bartender
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

"Tell me, fat daddy, has my Johnny man been here?"

D D7 G Bb
Well, Frankie, I'm a terrible sorry you asked me that question
D E7 A7

You know I'm a-bout as honest as a man can be.

D D7 G Bb
Saw your Johnny, he was a-walkin down Main, feelin' no pain
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

Slippin' and a slidin' with a girl named Annabelle Lee.

D D7 G Bb
Well, Frankie, sh'said "Oh no no that can't be so
D E7 A7

I know, I know my candy man won't treat me wrong

D D7 G Bb
Well, she sat there, she had a few more beers, she shed a few more tears.
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

"I'm tired of getting' that mean ol' run a-round."

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Well, Frankie, she went out in a taxi at the corner of Main Sreet
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And she looked up, she saw Johnny and Annabelle swingin' there.

D D7 G Bb
Well she pulled out, and with a deadly aim, and with a forty-four pistol
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Shot that Johnny in the middle of his big af-fair.

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Well, Frankie, she was a fine lookin' woman, had a man named Johnny
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And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes
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Don't you see them, just a-walkin' all alown down a-long Canal Street
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

Frankie loved Johnny, Lord every-body knows;

D E7 A7 D
Frankie loved Johnny Lord, every-body knows.