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Frankies Gun
The Felice Brothers
Capo 3rd Fret.
[Intro]
D A G G (x6)
[Verse 1]
My car goes
Chicago
Every weekend to pick up some cargo
I think I know the bloody way by now, Frankie
And turn the god damn radio down, thank you
Pull over
Count the money
But don t count the thirty in the glove box buddy
That s for to buy Lucille some clothes
[Chorus]
[I scratch and pause before the chorus, but you don t have to]
Bang bang bang went Frankie s gun
He shot me down Lucille (x2)
He shot me down
He shot me down
He shot me down
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[Verse 2]

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D
Work zones double fines
Don t pass the double lines
Trailer McDonald s rest stop trailer double wide
I saw a man hit my mom one time, really
I hurt him so damn bad I had to hide in Jersey
Called my mama told her
In the dresser
There s ten or twenty dollars but there ain t no lesser
That s for to take my sister to the picture show
[Chorus]
Bang bang went Frankie s gun
He shot me down Lucille (x2)
He shot me down
He shot me down
He shot me down
[Bridge]
       Α
Sha nay na sha nay na na na na na na
        Α
Sha nay na sha nay na
                    G
Sha nay na sha nay na na na na na na
        Α
Sha nay na sha nay na
[Break]
D A G G (x4)
(He mumbles something here...)
[Verse 3]
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D
Slip make a fender shine
Frankie you re a friend of mine
Got me off a bender after long legged Brenda died
I thought we might be on a roll this time Frankie
I could have swore the box said Hollywood blanks but
You see my mama
Please tell her
I left a little rock in a box in the cellar
That s for to wear till kingdom come
[Chorus]
Bang bang bang went Frankie s gun
He shot me down Lucille (x2)
He shot me down
He shot me down
He shot me down
[Bridge]
        Α
Sha nay na sha nay na na na na na na
        Α
Sha nay na sha nay na
                    G
Sha nay na sha nay na na na na na na
        Α
Sha nay na sha nay na
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End on ${\bf D}$