

Frankies Gun
The Felice Brothers

Capo 3rd Fret.

[Intro]

D A G G (x6)

[Verse 1]

D

My car goes

A

Chicago

G

Every weekend to pick up some cargo

D

A

I think I know the bloody way by now, Frankie

G

And turn the god damn radio down, thank you

D

Pull over

A

Count the money

G

But don t count the thirty in the glove box buddy

D

A

G

That s for to buy Lucille some clothes

[Chorus]

[I scratch and pause before the chorus, but you don t have to]

D

G

Bang bang bang went Frankie s gun

A

He shot me down Lucille (x2)

D

He shot me down

A

He shot me down

G

He shot me down

[Verse 2]

[Verse 3]

D
Slip make a fender shine
A
Frankie you re a friend of mine
G
Got me off a bender after long legged Brenda died
D **A**
I thought we might be on a roll this time Frankie
G
I could have swore the box said Hollywood blanks but
D
You see my mama
A
Please tell her
G
I left a little rock in a box in the cellar
D **A** **G**
That s for to wear till kingdom come

[Chorus]

D **G**
Bang bang went Frankie s gun
A
He shot me down Lucille (x2)
D
He shot me down
A
He shot me down
G
He shot me down

[Bridge]

D **A** **G**
Sha nay na sha nay na na na na na
D **A** **G**
Sha nay na sha nay na
D **A** **G**
Sha nay na sha nay na na na na na
D **A** **G**
Sha nay na sha nay na

End on **D**