

## Frankie Please

Rodney Crowell

You tore through my life like a tornado looking for a trailer park  
And your white trash mishmash short of cash culture clash hit the mark  
We met on a Monday, here it is Sunday  
It happened so fast, they said it wouldn't last  
Yeah, but what do they know?  
Why can't they say so now?

I was rackin' up points in the dives and the joints on the edge of town  
Shooting pool, playing cool, trying to get some other fool to buy another round  
Yeah, you rattle my brain like a runaway train  
You scattered my past like a dynamite blast  
You're some kind of woman, Frankie  
Stand up and take a bow

Frankie, please don't ever give me the deep freeze  
And your P's and Q's and don'ts and do's are all the news to light my fuse  
Don't change nothing  
Not on a dare  
Ever since you hit here I've been walking on air  
I didn't see you coming, Frankie  
Now I can't let you go

And you stole into my heart like a thief with the cutting torch, did you not?  
And your can't miss, first kiss told me this, don't resist what you got  
All out of nowhere, I'm caught in your crosshair  
Shagged, fragged, bagged, tagged, it's like I lost every battle  
But still I won the war

Frankie, please don't ever give me the deep freeze  
In the time we've got let's tie the knot and fire the shot that hits the spot  
Lord, have mercy, hallowed be  
It ain't a pretty picture, but it's working on me  
I'm a fool for you, Frankie, don't let me let you go  
Ah, you're one in a million, Frankie  
That's all I need you to know