

Gossip, Bones

I knew this woman named Francy
She was a two-timing son of a gun
Well she got her kicks
And she ate enough bricks
But you know it
She would've never won
Go Francy, get it while you can
Go Francy, far far away from here
Go Francy, run Francy
Francy, put away your gun
Francy, give mama your gun
Francy, give mama your gun girl!