

Jackson Joe

"San Francisco Fan"

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(words and music by M. More)

San Francisco Fan
Loved a no-good gamblin' man
She drank the coffee dregs
So she could fry his eggs
In a golden frying pan

Can-can-ed by command
Of the Gold Rush Cafe Clan
She gave her man her pay
He gambled it away
Playing Chinatown fan-tan

Once they caught him cheatin'
And he knew that he was beaten
When a miner aimed a pistol at his head
Fanny when she'd seen him
Ran and jumped right in between 'em
And she stopped a dozen slugs of poison lead

There was Fanny dyin'
While a hundred men stood cryin'
And the angels up above were cryin' too
When seven horses started draggin'
Fanny's coffin in a wagon
Through a dusty Californian avenue

San Francisco Fan
Gave her life to save her man
A man who wasn't worth
A shovelful of earth
From the grave of San Francisco Fan

(instrumental break)

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