

## **Joe Jackson**

# **"San Francisco Fan"**

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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

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

San francisco fan  
Gave her life to save her man  
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