

# San Francisco Fan

## Cab Calloway

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

San Francisco Fan  
Loved a no-good gamblin' man;  
She drank the coffee dregs so she could fry his eggs  
In a golden fryin' pan.Can-canned 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 seen 'em,  
Ran and jumped right inbetween 'em,  
And she stopped a dozen slugs of poison lead.There was Fanny dyin'  
While a hundred men were cryin'  
And the angels up above were cryin', too;  
When seven horses started draggin'  
Fanny's coffin in a wagon  
Down a dusty California 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  
Gave her life to save a man,  
A man who wasn't worth a shovelful of earth  
From the grave of San Francisco Fan.

Lyrics provided by

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