

# Fan Tan

## Jan & Dean

Fan Tan, Fan Tan, Tan Tan

Cruisin' Sunset's quite a trip  
Whiskey's magic for the hip  
But a strange thing I did find  
Leaving trails of rainbow wrappers behind  
I couldn't get her from my mind

Fan Tan in my I hand  
You understand I do prefer  
Once you try it you will find  
The original perfume flavor

Fan Tan, Fan Tan, Fan Tan

Picked her up in my Stingray  
Brought her home with me to stay  
Though I know it seems absurd  
While the flavor lasts she won't say a word  
And all I've ever heard her say

Fan Tan in my I hand  
You understand I do prefer  
Once you try it you will find  
The original perfume flavor

Fan Tan, Fan Tan, Fan Tan

How could love have been so wrong  
When she hadn't known me long  
Fan Tan never brought her down  
But it's all she ever wanted around  
And now I only think of her

Fan Tan in my I hand  
You understand I do prefer  
Once you try it you will find  
The original perfume flavor

Fan Tan, Fan Tan, Fan Tan, Fan Tan

Fan Tan, Fan Tan  
Fan Tan, Fan Tan, Fan Tan  
Fan Tan

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Lyrics submitted by Tim Kann.

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