San Francisco Fan

Joe Jackson

San francisco fan
Loved a no-good gamblin' man
She drank the coffee dregs
So she could fry his eggs in a golden frying panCan-can-ed by command of the gold rush cafe clan
She gave her man her pay
He gambled it away
Playing chinatown fan-tanOnce 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 leadThere 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 avenueSan 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 fanSan francisco fan
Loved a no-good gamblin' man
She drank the coffee dregs
So she could fry his eggs
In a golden frying panSan 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/