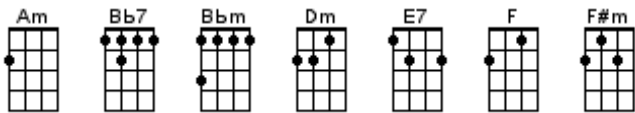


# San Francisco Fan

Dick Sanford, Sammy Mysels. Performed by Cab Calloway



Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] (first 2 lines of verse 1)

Verse 1:

[Am] San Fran-[Dm]-cisco [Am] Fan  
Loved a no-good [Dm] gamblin' [Am] man  
She drank the coffee [C] dregs  
So [Dm] she could fry his [Am] eggs  
In a [F] golden frying [E7] pan

Verse 2:

[Am] Can-can-ed [Dm] by com-[Am]-mand  
Of the Gold Rush [Dm] Café [Am] clan  
She gave her man her [C] pay  
He [Dm] gambled it [Am] away  
Playing [F] China-[E7]-town fan-[Am]-tan

Verse 3:

[F#m] Once they caught him cheatin'  
And he knew that he was beaten  
When a [Am] miner aimed a pistol at his [F] head  
[F#m] Fanny when she'd seen him  
Ran and jumped right in between 'em  
And she [Bb7] stopped a dozen slugs of poison [E7] lead

Verse 4:

[F#m] There was Fanny dyin'  
While a hundred men stood cryin'  
And the [Am] angels up above were cryin' [F] too  
When seven [F#m] horses started draggin'  
Fanny's coffin in a wagon  
Down a [Bbm] dusty Californian ave-[E7]-nue

Verse 5:

[Am] San Fran-[Dm]-cisco [Am] Fan  
Gave her life to [Dm] save her [Am] man  
A man who wasn't [C] worth  
A [Dm] shovelful of [Am] earth  
From the [F] grave of San Fran-[E7]-cisco [Am] Fan

Instrumental as Verse 1

Repeat Verse 5

