

Scarlett Johansson, Fannin Street

There's a crooked street in Houston town
It's a well worn path I've followed down
Now there's ruin in my name, I wish I never got off the train
And I wished I'd listened to the words you said

Don't go down to Fannin Street
Don't go down to Fannin Street
Don't go down to Fannin Street
Oh, yeah
You'll be lost and never found
you can never turn around
Don't go down to Fannin Street

Once I held you in my arms, I was sure
Til I took that silent step through the gilded door
But the desire to have much more, all the glitter and the roar
Now I know that this is where the sidewalk ends.

Don't go down to Fannin Street
Don't go down to Fannin Street
Don't go down to Fannin Street
You'll be lost and never found
you can never turn around
Don't go down to Fannin Street

When I was young I thought only of getting out
I said good-bye to my street, good-bye to my house
Give a man gin, give a man cards, give an inch he takes a yard,
and I rue the day that I stepped off this train.

Don't go down to Fannin Street
Don't go down to Fannin Street
Don't go down to Fannin Street
Oh, yeah
You'll be lost and never found
you can never turn around
Don't go down to Fannin Street.

Don't go down to Fannin Street
Don't go down to Fannin Street
Don't go down to Fannin Street
Cause you'll be lost and never found
you can never turn around
Don't go down to Fannin Street
Don't go down to Fannin Street
Don't go down to Fannin Street