

# Tom Waits, Fannin Street

(Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan)

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'd never got off the train,  
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  
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 stare through the gilded door  
But the desire to have much more  
All the glitter and the roar  
Now I know this is where the sidewalk ends.

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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.

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