

# The Weight

C. J. Johnson

I pulled into Nazareth, was feeling 'bout half past dead  
I just need some place where I can lay my head  
Hey, mister, can you tell me, where a man might find a bed?  
He just grinned and shook my hand, "No" was all he said.

[Chorus]

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny, and you put the load right on me

I picked up my bags, I went looking for a place to hide  
When I saw old Carmen and the Devil, walking side by side  
I said, "Hey, Carmen, c'mon, let's go downtown"  
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around"

[Chorus]

Go down, Miss Moses, ain't nothin' you can say  
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgment day  
Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Annalee  
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Annalee company"

[Chorus]

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog  
Said, "I will fix your rag, if you'll take Jack, my dog"  
I said, "Wait a minute Chester, you know, I'm a peaceful man"  
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can"

[Chorus]

Catch the cannonball, now to take me down the line  
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time  
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one  
Who sent me here, with her regards for everyone

[Chorus]

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