

# The Weight

## The Staple Singers

I pulled in to 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  
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 bag, I went looking for a place to hide  
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walking side by side  
I said 'Hey Carmen, come on, let's go downtown'  
She said 'I gotta go but my friend can stick around'  
Take a load off, Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off, Fanny  
And you put the load right on me  
Go down Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say  
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgment day  
'Well, Luke my friend, what about young Anna-Lee?'  
He said 'Do me a favor son, won't you stay and keep Anna-Lee company?'  
Take a load off, Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off, Fanny  
And you put the load right on me  
Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog  
He said 'I will fix your rat 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?'  
Take a load off, Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off, Fanny  
And you put the load right on me  
Catch a 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  
Take a load off, Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off, Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

Songwriters

ROBBIE ROBERTSON  
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