

The Weight

Bob Dylan & The Band

I pulled into Nazareth just a feelin' 'bout a half past dead

I just need to find a place where I can lay my head

Mister can you tell me where a man might find a bed?

He just grinned and shook my hand and "No" was all he saidTake a load off Fanny

Take a load for free

Take a load off Fanny

And you put the load right on meI picked up my bag and went lookin' for a place to hide

When I saw old Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side

And I said, "Hey Carmen, come on will you go downtown?"

She said, "Well I gotta go but my friend can stick around anyhow"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, ain't nothin' that you can say

'Cause is just old Luke and Luke's waitin' on the judgment day

Well now Luke my friend, what about young Anna Lee?

He said, "Do me a favor son

Won't you stay and keep Miss 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 meCrazy Chester followed me yeah, and he caught me in the fog

He said, "I would fix your rack, oh yeah if you'll just take Jack, my dog"

I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I am 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 cannon ball now, to take me down the line

'Cause my bag is sinkin' 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 everyoneI want you to take a load off Fanny

Take a load for free

Take a load off Fanny

And you put the load right on me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.