

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 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 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 me
Crazy 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 everyone
I 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.

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