

Bob Dylan **"The Weight"**

Visit "[The Weight](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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 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?"

Won't ya 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

Visit [Bob Dylan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.