

Marty Stuart

"The Weight (feat. The Staple Singers)"

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Written by Robbie Robertson

I pulled into Nazareth, was feeling about half past dead
I just need some place here 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 and "no" was all he
said

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

I picked up my bags, went lookin' for a place to hide
When I saw ole Carmen and the Devil walkin' 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 (and) you put the load right on me

Go down Moses, there's nothin' that you can say
It's just ol' Luke and Luke's waitin' on the Judgment Day
"Well Luke my friend, what about young Anna Lee"
He said "Do me a favor son, woncha stay and keep
Anna Lee company"

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

Catch a cannon ball now to take me on down the line
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time
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 (and) you put the load right on me

