MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

The Supremes "The Weight"

Visit "The Weight" on MotoLyrics.com

I pulled in to Nazareth, was feeling 'bout half past dead I just need some place where I could 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 that you can say It's just old Luke, 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

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, I 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 Take a load off, Fanny Take a load for free Take a load off, Fanny Put the weight on me

Take a load off, Fanny Put the weight on me

Visit <u>The Supremes</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.