

Shannon Curfman "The Weight"

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I pulled into nazareth
I was feelin' about half past dead
I just need some place
Where I can lay my head
'hey, mister, can you tell me
Where a girl 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 (and) (and) put the weight on me

I picked up my bag
I went lookin' for a place to hide
When I saw carmen and the devil
Walkin' side by side
I said, 'hey, carmen, come on, let's go downtown'
She said, 'i gotta go, but m'friend can stick around'

Take a load off fanny
Take a load for free
Take a load off fanny
And (and) (and) put the weight on me

Go down, moses
There ain't nothin' for you to 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
Stay an' keep anna lee company.'

Take a load off fanny
Take a load for free
Take a load off fanny
And (and) (and) put the weight on me

Fetch me a cannon ball
Now take me on down the line

May bag is sinkin' low
And I believe it's about time
To get in touch with me
You know she's the one
He said, 'honey, regards for everyone.'

Take a load off fanny
Take a load for free
Take a load off fanny
And (and) (and) put the weight on me

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