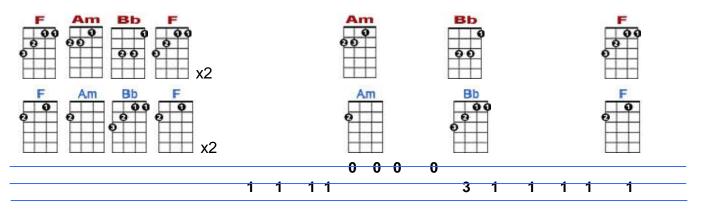
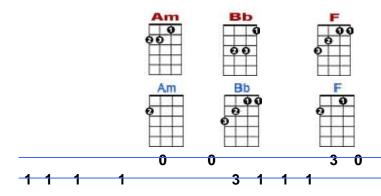
The Weight by J. Robbie Robertson

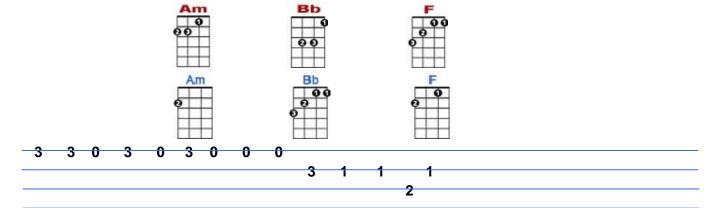


INTRO

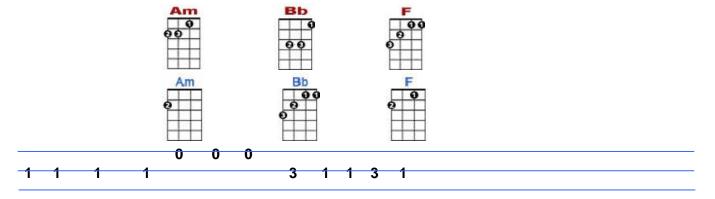
I pulled in-to Naz-a-reth, was feel-in' 'bout half past dead.



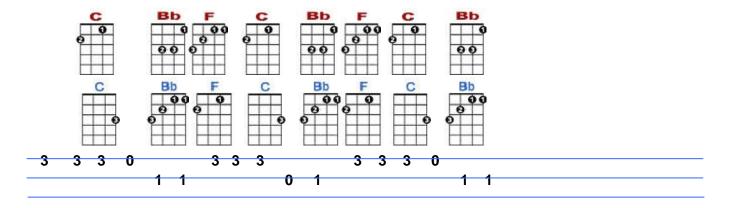
I just need some place where I can lay my head



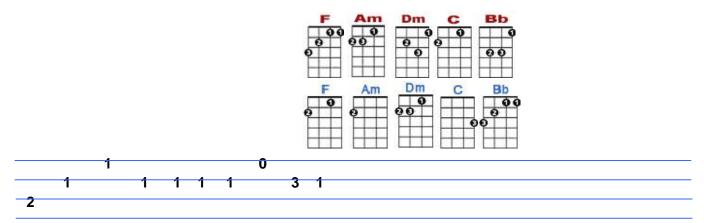
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"



CHORUS:



Take a load off, Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off, Fanny



And (and) (and) you put the load right 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 my friend can stick around" CHORUS

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' 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, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?" **CHORUS**

Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog
He said, "I will fix your rack if you'll take Jack, my dog"
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man"
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can"

CHORUS

Catch a cannon ball now to take me down the line
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 CHORUS