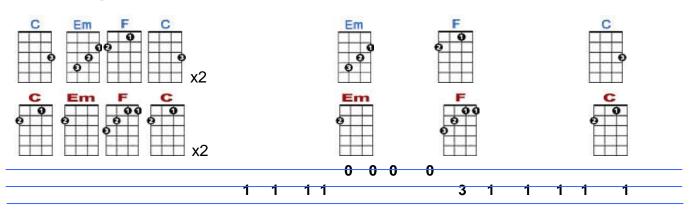
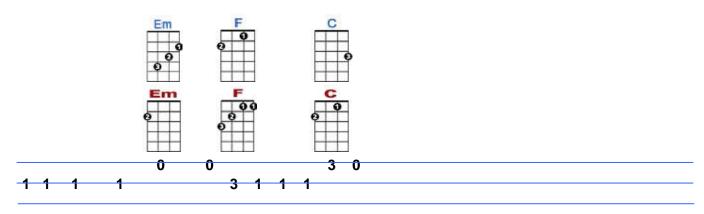
The Weight by J. Robbie Robertson

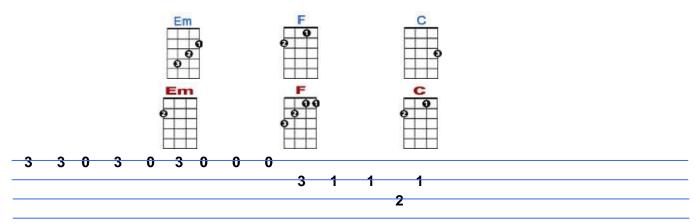




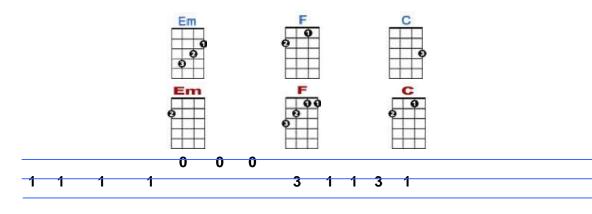
I pulled in-to Naz-a-reth, was feel-in' 'bout half past dead.



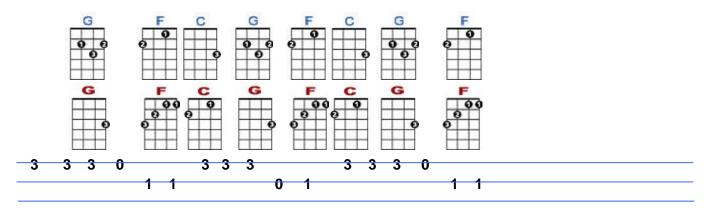
I just need some place where I can lay my head



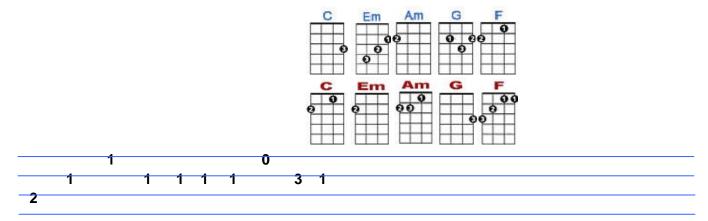
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"



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) 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**