

The Weight

The Band

A **C#m** **D** **A**
I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead;
C#m **D** **A**
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
C#m **D** **A**
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
C#m **D** **A**
He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!", was all he said.

CHORUS:

A **E** **D** **A** **E** **D**
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
A **E** **D**

A D A E D A D

Take a load off Fanny, And (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement 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: Take...

Catch a cannonball 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: Take...