The Weight

Aretha Franklin

I pulled into Nazareth
I was feelin' 'bout a half past dead
(Dead)

I just need some place

Where I can lay my head

(Head)Hey mister can you tell me

Where a girl might find a bed?

(Can ya tell me?)

He just grinned and shook my hand

And "No" was all he saidTake a load off Fannie

Take a load for free

Take a load off Fannie

Then hey-yeah-yeah

Put the weight on me

I picked up my bag

I went lookin' for a place to hide

When I saw comin' in the devil

Walkin' side by sideI said, "They're comin'

Come on let's go down town?"

She said, "I gotta go

But my friend can stick around?"Take a load off Fannie

Take a load for free

Take a load off Fannie

Then hey, an yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

(Woo-hoo-hoo)Go down Moses

There's nothin' that you can say

(Ooo-ooo)

It's just like all of us waitin'

Waitin' for the judgment day

(Woo-ooo)

Well, Luke my friend

What about Annalee?

(Doo-ooo-ooo)

He said, "Do me a favor?

Stay and keep Annalee some company?"Take a load off Fannie

Take a load for free

Take a load off Fannie

Well yeah

Put the weight on me(Yeah-yeah-yeah)

Catch me a cannonball

And that'll take me on down the line

(Yeah)

My bag is circulin'
I believe that it's about time
(You said it girl)To get in touch with Fannie
You know she's the one
(Yeah)

Who said, "Mickey
Is there a God for every one?"
YeahTake a load off Fannie
Take a load for free
Take a load off Fannie
Take a load for free
Take a load off Fannie
Take a load off Fannie
Take a load for free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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