

The Weight (feat. Duane Allman)

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 said Take 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 side I 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-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 for free

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>