

Joan Osborne, The Weight

Pulled into Nazareth, feeling 'bout half past dead
Just need a place where I can lay my head
Hey mister can you tell me where a girl might find a bed?
He just grinned, shook my hand, 'no' was all he said
Chorus:

Take a load off Fanny

Take a load for free

Take a load off Fanny

and 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 m'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 Judgement Day

'Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?'

He said, 'Do me a favor, son, woncha stay an' 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, t'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