

# The Band, The Weight

Go out yonder, peace in the valley  
Come downtown, have to rumble in the alley  
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in  
Has anybody seen my lady  
This living alone will drive me crazy  
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in  
I'm gonna go down by the wa - ter  
But I ain't gonna jump in, no, no  
I'll just be looking for my mak - er  
And I hear that that's where she's been? Oh!  
Out of nine lives, I spent seven  
Now, how in the world do you get to Heaven  
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in  
I just spent 60 days in the jailhouse  
For the crime of having no dough  
Now here I am back out on the street  
For the crime of having nowhere to go  
Save your neck or save your brother  
Looks like it's one or the other  
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in  
Now two young kids might start a ruckus  
You know they feel you trying to shuck us  
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in