

# 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 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-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.

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