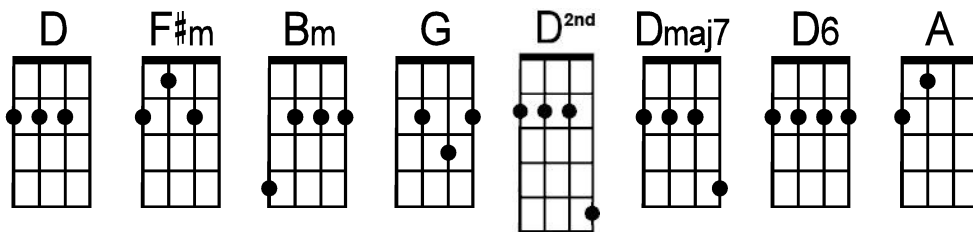


The Weight

by Robbie Robertson (1968)



Intro: D \ F#m \ Bm \ D \ | G \ \ G \ \ --- \ G \ \ | D . . . |

D . F#m . | G . D . |
I pulled into Nazareth I was feelin' 'bout half-past dead

. F#m . | G . D . |
I just need some place where I can lay my he-ead—

. F#m . | G . D . |
“Hey, Mister, can you tell me— where a man might find a bed?”

. F#m . | G . D . |
He just grinned and shook my hand “No” was all he said—

Chorus: D F#m G . | D F#m G . |
Take a load off Fannie Take a load for free

D F#m G . | G \ \ --- --- ---
Take a load off Fannie Aaaa—Aaaa—And

| --- --- --- | D2 \ Dmaj7 \ D6 \ A \ | G . . . |
You put the load— right on me—
(You put the load)

D . F#m . | G . D . |
I picked up my bag I went lookin' for a place to hide

. F#m . | G . D . |
When I saw Carmen and the devil walkin' side by si-side

. F#m . | G . D . |
I said “Hey, Carmen come on let's go down-town”

. F#m . | G . D . |
She said “I got to go but my friend can stick a—round”

Chorus: D F#m G . | D F#m G . |
Take a load off Fannie Take a load for free

D F#m G . | G \ \ --- --- ---
Take a load off Fannie Aaaa—Aaaa—And

| --- --- --- | D2 \ Dmaj7 \ D6 \ A \ | G . . . |
You put the load— right on me—
(You put the load)

D . F#m . | G . D . |
Go down Miss Moses there's nothin' you can say

. F#m . | G . D . |
It's just old Luke and— Luke's waitin' on the judgment da-ay

. F#m . | G . D . |
“Well Luke my friend what a-bout young Anna Lee?”

. F#m . | G . D . |
He said “Do me a favor son won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company”

Chorus: D F#m G . | D F#m G . |
 Take a load off Fannie Take a load for free
 D F#m G . | G\ \ --- --- ---
 Take a load off Fannie Aaaa—Aaaa—And
 | --- --- --- | D2\ DMaj7\ D6\ A\ | G . . . |
 You put the load— right on me—
 (You put the load)

D F#m . | G . D . |
 Crazy Chester followed me— and he caught me in the fog
 . F#m . | G . D . |
 He said, "I will fix you right if you'll take Jack my dog"
 . F#m . | G . D . |
 I said "Wait a minute, Chester you know I'm a peaceful man"
 . F#m . | G . D . |
 He said "That's o-kay, boy. Won't you feed him when you can—?"

Chorus: D F#m G . | D F#m G . |
 Take a load off Fannie Take a load for free
 D F#m G . | G\ \ --- --- ---
 Take a load off Fannie Aaaa—Aaaa—And
 | --- --- --- | D2\ DMaj7\ D6\ A\ | G . . . |
 You put the load— right on me—
 (You put the load)

D F#m . | G . D . |
 Gonna catch the Canonball to take me down the line
 . F#m . | G . D . |
 My bag is sinkin' low and I do be-lieve it's ti-ime—
 . F#m . | G . D . |
 To get back to Miss Fannie. You know she's the only one
 . F#m . | G . D . |
 Who sent me here with her re-gards for every-one—

Chorus: D F#m G . | D F#m G . |
 Take a load off Fannie Take a load for free
 D F#m G . | G\ \ --- --- ---
 Take a load off Fannie Aaaa—Aaaa—And
 | --- --- --- | D2\ DMaj7\ D6\ A\ | G . . . |
 You put the load— right on me—
 (You put the load)

Outro: D2\ DMaj7\ D6\ A\ | G . . . | D\