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| A | C#m | D | A |
| I pulled in to Nazareth, | | I was feeling about half past dead. | |
| I just need some place | | where I can lay my head. | |
| "Hey, Mister, can you tell me | | where a man might find a bed?" | |
| He just grinned, shook my hand | | "No" was all he said. | |

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| A | A/G# | D | |
| Take a load off, Fanny. | | | |
| Take a load for free. | | | |
| Take a load off, Fanny. | | | |
| D | | A | |
| And... | you put the load right on me. | | |

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| A | A/G# | F#m7 | E | D | D |
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| A | C#m | D | A |
| I picked up my bag. I went | | looking for a place to hide. | |
| When I saw Carmen and the devil | | walking side by side. | |
| I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on. | | Let's go downtown." | |
| She said, "I got to go, but my | | friend can stick around." | |

CHORUS

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| A | C#m | D | A |
| Go down, Miss Moses, | | there's nothing you can say. | |
| It's just old Luke, and Luke's | | waiting on the judgement day. | |
| "Well, Luke, my friend, | | what about young Anna Lee?" | |
| He said, "Do me a favor, son, | | won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company." | |

CHORUS

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| A | C#m | D | A |
| 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

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| A | C#m | D | A |
| Get your Canonball now, | | to take me down the line. | |
| My bag is sinking 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. | |

CHORUS