

Sixteen Tons

Am F E [Verse]
Some people say a man is made outa mud
Am F E
A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood...
Am F E
Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone
Am F E
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Am F E [Chorus]
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am F E
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am F E
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am E Am
I owe my soul to the company sto'

Am F E [Verse]
If ya hear me a-comin' ya better step aside
Am F E
A lotta men din't an' a lotta men died
Am F E
With one fist of iron an' the other of steel
Am F E
If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

[Chorus]
Am F E
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Am F E
Picked up my shovel and I went to the mine
Am F E
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am F E
And the strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul!"

Am F E
I was born one morning in the drizzlin' rain
Am F E
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
Am F E
I was raised in the canebreak by an' ol' mama hound
Am F E
Ain't no high-tone woman gonna push me around.