

Sixteen Tons

Some people say a man is made out of mud
A poor man's made out of muscle and blood
Muscle and blood, skin and bones...
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Chorus:

You load sixteen tons, and what do you get?
Another day older and deeper in debt
St. Peter, don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one mornin' and the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal and
The straw boss said, "well bless my soul!"
.....you loaded...

Chorus:

I was born one mornin' it was drizzlin' rain
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
I was raised in a cane-brake by an old mama lion
Can't no high-toned woman make me walk no line

Chorus:

If you see me comin', better step aside
A lot of men didn't, a lot of men died
One fist of iron, the other of steel
If the right one don't get you, then the left one will

Chorus: