Sixteen Tons   Merle Travis   ,

Some [Am] people say a man is made outta mud
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Muscle and blood and [Dm] skin and bones
A [E7] mind that's a-weak and a [Am] back that's strong-
==

chorus---
You load [Am] sixteen tons, what do you get?
Another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter don't you call me, [Dm] 'cause I can't go
I [Am] owe my soul to the [E7] company [Am]store
==

I was [Am]born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of [Dm] number nine coal
And the [E7] straw boss said: "Well, a-[Am] bless my soul!"

chorus----

I was [Am] born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
I was raised in the canebrake by an [Dm] ol' mama lion
ain't no [E7] high-tone woman, [Am] make me walk the line

chorus----

If you [Am] see me comin', better step aside
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
One fist of iron, the [Dm] other of steel
If the [E7] Right one don't a-get you, then the [Am] Left one will

Chorus and repeat last line slow n soleful
yeah,I.. [Am] owe my s-o-u-l...(2,3,4)...to the [E7] company...
[Am]store..... end