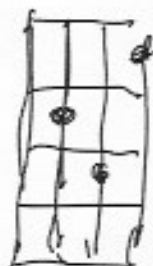


# 36. SIXTEEN TONS

Some [Gm] people say a man is made outa [D7] mud  
[Gm] A poor man's made outa muscle 'n [D7] blood...  
[Gm] Muscle an' blood an' [Cm] skin an' bone  
[D7\*] A mind that's weak and a back that's strong



Gm

## CHORUS:

You load [Gm] sixteen tons an' whaddya [D7] get?  
[Gm] Another day older an' deeper in [D7] debt  
[Gm] Saint Peter don't ya call me [Cm]'cause I can't go  
[D7\*] I owe my soul to the company store' Gm



Cm

If you [Gm] hear me a-comin' ya better step [D7] aside  
[Gm] A lotta men din't an' a lotta men [D7] died  
[Gm] With one fist of iron an' [Cm] the other of steel  
[D7\*] If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

I was [Gm] born one mornin' when the sun didn't [D7] shine  
[Gm] Picked up my shovel and I went to the [D7] mine  
[Gm] Loaded sixteen tons of [Cm] number nine coal  
[D7\*] And the strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul!"

[REPEAT CHORUS]

I was [Gm] born one morning in the drizzlin' [D7] rain  
[Gm] Fightin' and trouble are my middle [D7] name  
[Gm] I was raised in the canebreak [Cm] by an' ol' mama hound  
[D7\*] Ain't no high-tone woman gonna push me around.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

