(Merle Travis) Some people say a man is made outta mud A poor man's made outta muscle and blood Muscle and blood and skin and bone With a mind that's weak and a back that's strong. You load sixteen tons, what do you get Another day older and deeper and debt St Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go I owe my soul to the company store. --- Instrumental ---I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine Loaded sicteen tons of No. 9 coal And the storeboss said well bless my soul. You load sixteen tons, what do you get Another day older and deeper and debt St Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go I owe my soul to the company store. --- Instrumental ---I was born one mornin' it was drizzlin' rain Figtin' and trouble are my middle name Raisin' the cane, break by an old mountain lion Ain't no hightoned woman makes me walk the line. You load sixteen tons, what do you get Another day older and deeper and debt St Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go I owe my soul to the company store. --- Instrumental ---If you see me comin' better step aside A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died One fist of iron the other of steel If the right one don't get you then the left one will. You load sixteen tons, what do you get

Another day older and deeper and debt

I owe my soul to the company store...

St Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go