

## Sixteen Tons

Frankie Laine

Some people say a man is made outta' mud  
A poor man's made outta' muscle and blood  
A muscle and blood, skin and bones  
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong  
You load sixteen tons and what do ya get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store  
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine  
I picked up a shovel and walked to the mine  
I loaded sixteen tons of number 9 coal  
And the store boss said, "Well, a-bless my soul"  
You load sixteen tons and what do ya get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store  
If you see me comin', better step aside  
A lotta men didn't and a lotta men died  
One fist of iron, the other of steel  
If the right one don't getcha, then the left one will  
Sixteen tons and what do ya get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
Saint 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 it was drizzlin' rain  
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name  
I was raised in a canebrake by an ol' mama lion  
Can't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line  
You load sixteen tons and what do ya get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store