

Sixteen Tons

Tuff

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

You load sixteen tons an' 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

Well, I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
I picked up a shovel, an' I walked out to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of Number 9 coal,
An' the store boss said: "Well, bless my soul"

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Well, I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Fightin' an' trouble was my middle name
I was raised in the canebreak by an old mama lion,
Can't no high-toned woman makes me walk the line

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Well, if you see me comin', better step aside
A lotta men didn't, an' 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

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