Sixteen Tons

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

You load 16 tons, 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

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine  
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine  
I loaded 16 tons of number nine coal  
And the straw boss said, "Well, a-bless my soul"

You load 16 tons, 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

I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain  
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name  
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion  
Can't no high toned woman make me walk the line

You load 16 tons, what do you get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go  
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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 16 tons, what do you get?  
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Stand: 20230531 (W.)