

# 16 Tons

## 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 bones  
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

You load sixteen tons, what do you 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 my shovel and I walked to the mine  
    I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal  
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

You load sixteen tons, what do you 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', it was drizzlin' rain  
    Fightin' and trouble are my middle name  
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion  
Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

You load sixteen tons, what do you get  
    Another day older and deeper in debt  
Saint 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 a-get you  
        Then the left one will

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Lyrics submitted by p.

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