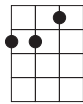
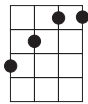


Sixteen Tons

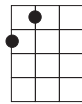
Dm



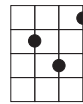
Bb



A



Gm



Intro: A:0 E:1 C:2 G:2, 2, 4 C:1, 2

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

Chorus:

You load [Dm] sixteen tons and [Bb] whaddya [A] get?
A [Dm] nother day older and [Bb] deeper in [A] debt
Saint [Dm] Peter don't ya call me cause [Gm] I can't go
I [Dm] owe my soul to the [A] company [Dm] store
A:0 E:1 C:2 G:2, 2, 4 C:1, 2

I was [Dm] born one mornin' when the [Bb] sun didn't [A] shine
I [Dm] picked up my shovel and I [Bb] walked to the [A] mine
I loaded [Dm] sixteen tons of [Gm] number nine coal
And the [Dm] strawboss said, 'well, [A] bless my [Dm] soul

Chorus

I was [Dm] born one morning it was [Bb] drizzlin' [A] rain
Fight [Dm] in' and trouble are my [Bb] middle [A] name
I was [Dm] raised in the canebreak by an [Gm] old mama lion
Can't no [Dm] high-tone woman make me [A] walk the [Dm] line

Chorus

If ya [Dm] see me comin', better [Bb] step [A] aside
A [Dm] lotta men didn't and a [Bb] lotta men [A] died
One [Dm] fist of iron, the [Gm] other of steel
If the [Dm] right one don't getcha, then the [A] left one [Dm] will

Chorus