

SIXTEEN TONS 11/04/18 (fast tempo)

131

INTRO: Am G F E

(Some people say a man is made out of mud)

Am G F E

1. Some people say a man is made out of mud,

Am G F E

a poor man's made out of muscle and blood.

Am Dm

Muscle and blood, and skin and bones,

Am Tacit E

a mind that's weak and a back that's strong.

CHORUS: Am G F E

You load sixteen tons and what do you get ?

Am G F E

Another day older and deeper in debt.

Am Dm

St. Peter don't you call me, 'cos I can't go.

Am Tacit G Am

I owe my soul to the company store.

Last time thru' replace last line with. . . . slowing

Am/ G/ Am/

I owe my soul to the company store.

Am G F E

2. I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine,

Am G F E

I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine.

Am Dm

I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal,

Am Tacit E

and the straw boss said: "Well, a-bless my soul !"

Chorus then . .

Am G F E

3. I was born one mornin' it was drizzlin' rain,

Am G F E

Fightin' and Trouble are my middle name.

Am Dm

I was raised in a canebrake by an ol' mama lion,

Am Tacit E

cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

Chorus then . .

Am G F E

4. If you see me coming better step aside,

Am G F E

a lot of men didn't, a lot of men died.

Am Dm

One fist of iron, the other of steel,

Am Tacit E

if the right one don't get you, then the left one will !

Chorus