

Sixteen Tons - Merle Travis (1946)

Am G F E7
Some people say a man is made out of mud

Am G F E7
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood

Am C Dm F
Muscle and blood skin and bone

Am E7 Am E7
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

=====CHORUS

Am G F E7
You load sixteen tons and whaddya get?

Am G F E7
A-nother day older and deeper in debt

Am C Dm F
Saint Peter dontcha call me 'cause I can't go

Am E7 Am
I owe my soul to the company store

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Am G F E7
I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine

Am G F E7
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine

Am C Dm F
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal

Am E7 Am
The strawboss said "Well, bless my soul!"

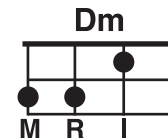
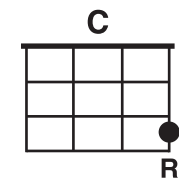
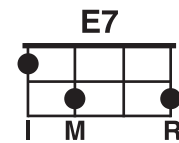
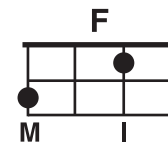
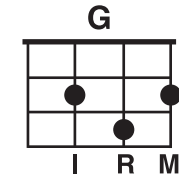
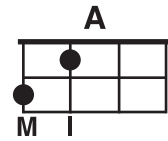
CHORUS

Am G F E7
If you see me coming better step a-side

Am G F E7
A lotta men didn't and a lotta men died

Am C Dm F
I got one fist of iron the other of steel

Am E7 Am
If the right one don't a-get ya then the left one will



CHORUS