

# Johnny Desmond

## "Sixteen Tons"

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Some people say a man  
Is made out of mud  
A poor man's made  
Out of muscle and blood

Muscle and blood  
And skin and bones  
A mind that's weak  
And a back that's strong

(CHORUS)  
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 morning  
When the sun didn't shine  
I picked up my shovel  
And I walked to the mine

Loaded sixteen tons  
And a half of coal  
The straw boss hollered  
Well, bless my soul

(CHORUS)

I was born one morning  
It was drizzling rain  
So fighting and trouble  
Is my middle name

I was raised in the canebrake  
By an old mama lion  
Can't no high toned mama  
Make me walk the line

(CHORUS)

If you see me coming  
Better step aside  
A lot of men didn't  
And a lot of men died

One fist is iron  
The other is steel  
If the right one don't get you  
Then the left one will

(CHORUS)

To the company store  
(Sixteen tons) company store  
I owe my soul to  
The company store

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