

Nicola Arigliano "Sixteen Tons"

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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

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
Go man! Swing!

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
Sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

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
Go man!

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

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
Owe-owe-owe-owe-owe-owe-owe-owe-owe ah!

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

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
Eh-eh eh-eh
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
[Parlato]
Usciamo da questo labirinto Maestro!
Non si puÃ²...
Grazie, grazie... grazie...

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