Am G F E Am G F E

V 1:	Am	G		F	E
Some people say a man is made outa mud					
Am		G	F		E
A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood					
Am	C	,	Dm	F	
Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone					
Am			Е		Am
Amin	d that's	weak	and a ba	ack tha	t's strong

C: A G F E
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am G F E
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am C Dm F
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am E Am
I owe my soul to the company sto'

V2 **Am** E G I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine G F E Am I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine Dm F Am C Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal Ε And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul

C: Am G F E
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am G F E
Another day older an' deeper in debt

Am C Dm F
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am E Am
I owe my soul to the company sto'

V3: **Am** G I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain F E Am G Fightin' and trouble are my middle name Am C I was raised in the cane-break by an' ol' mama hound Ε **Am** Am Ain't no high-tone woman gonna push me around.

C: Am G F E
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am G F E
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am C Dm F
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am E Am
I owe my soul to the company sto'

G F V4: **Am** If ya see me a-comin' ya better step aside Am G F E A lotta men din't an' a lotta men died C Dm Am With one fist of iron an' the other of steel Ε Am If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

C: Am G F You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get? F Ε Am G Another day older an' deeper in debt C Dm Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go Am Ε Am I owe my soul to the company sto'