**Em C7 B7**

**Some people say a man is made outa mud**

**Em C7 B7**

**A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood...**

**Em Am**

**Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone**

**Em B7 Em**

**A mind that's weak and a back that's strong**

**Em C7 B7**

**You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?**

**Em C7 B7**

**Another day older an' deeper in debt**

**Em Am**

**Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go**

**Em B7 Em**

**I owe my soul to the company store**

**Chorus**

**If ya hear me a-comin' ya better step aside**

**A lotta men din't an' a lotta men died**

**With one fist of iron an' the other of steel**

**If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.**

**Chorus**

**I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine**

**Picked up my shovel and I went to the mine**

**Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal**

**And the strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul!"**

**Chorus**

**I was born one morning in the drizzlin' rain**

**Fightin' and trouble are my middle name**

**I was raised in the canebreak by an' ol' mama hound**

**Ain't no high-tone woman gonna push me around.**