Sixteen Tons/"Tennessee" Ernie Ford

I was born one mornin', when the sun didn't shine
Picked up a shovel and I walked to the mine
I hauled Sixteen Tons of number nine coal
And the straw boss said, "Well, bless my soul" You hauled Sixteen Tons, and wha' daya get?
An other day old er and deeper in debt
Peter don't you call me cause I can't go I owe my soul to the company store
I was born one morning it was drizzle and rain
Fight in' and Trouble are my middle name
Raised in a canebrake by an old mama lion
And no hightoned woman can make me walk the line
You hauled Sixteen Tons, and wha' daya get?
An other day old er and deeper in debt
Peter don't you call me cause I can't go I owe my soul to the

M. Travis
company store
If you see me com' in' you better step a side A
lot of men didn't and a lot of men died
one fist of iron, other of steel if
the right one don't get ya, the left one will
You haul Sixteen Tons, wha' daya 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 com
pany store