

## 16 Tons

The Dandy Warhols

I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine.  
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine.  
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal.  
And the straw boss said (well bless my soul).

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 sold my soul to the company's store.

If you see me coming better step aside.  
A lot of men didn't, a lot of men died.  
I've got one fist of iron, the other of steel.  
And if the right one don't get you then the left one will.

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's store

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 is weak and a back that's strong.

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's store.