

# Brave Combo, Sixteen Tons

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 9 coal  
And the straw boss said,  
&quot;well, a bless my soul&quot;  
\*\*\*\*\*chorus\*\*\*\*\*

He loaded sixteen tons  
What do you get  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
St. Peter don't you call me  
Cause I can't go,  
I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one morning when it was drizzling rain  
Fighting and trouble is my middle name  
I was raised in a King Break  
By an old mother lion  
Ain't no high talking woman gonna make me walk the line  
\*\*\*\*\*repeat chorus\*\*\*\*\*

Some people say a man  
Is made out of mud  
A poor man's made outta  
Muscle and blood  
Muscle and blood, skin and bone  
A mind that's weak  
And a back's that strong  
\*\*\*\*\*repeat chorus\*\*\*\*\*

Well, if you see me comin'  
Better step aside  
Cause a lot of men didn't  
And a lot of men died  
One fist of iron, the other of steel  
If the right one don't get you  
Then the right one will  
\*\*\*\*\*repeat chorus\*\*\*\*\*