

Geoff Castellucci - Sixteen Tons

(Gbm E D Db) tom: Gbm [Terceira Parte] I was born one mornin', in the drizzlin' rain [Primeira Parte] D Fightin' and trouble have been my middle name Some people say man is made out of mud I was raised in the cane-brake by an old mama lion A poor man's made outta muscle and blood Dbm Cain't no a high-tone woman make me walk the line Bm Muscle and blood and skin and bone [Refrão] Db Ghm You've got a mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong [Refrão] Yea, sixteen tons and what do you get? D Another day older and deeper in debt Gbm You load sixteen tons and what do you get Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go Another day older and deeper in debt I owe my soul to the company store Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go [Ponte] I owe my soul to the company store Gbm Abm Ghm Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go I own my soul D Saint Peter don't you call me to the company store [Quarta Parte] Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go Ahm If you see me comin', better step aside I owe my soul to the company store Abm Gb E A lot of men didn't a lot of men died Come on Abm B Dbm One fist of iron, and the other of steel (Gbm E D Db) (Gbm E D Db) If the left don't gotcha, then the right one will you load [Segunda Parte] [Refrão] Eb I was born on a mornin' when the sun didn't shine Gbm E D Db Sixteen tons (what do you get?) Abm Gb I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine Another day older and deeper in debt Bm Gb Gbm A Abm Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal N.C Abm I owe my soul to the company store And the store-boss said "Well-a bless my soul" Abm Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go [Refrão] D Saint Peter don't you call me to the company store You load sixteen tons and what do you get В Dbm Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go Gbm E D Db Another day older and deeper in debt Eb Abm I owe my soul to the company-y, store Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go I owe my soul to the company store Acordes



