

The Man's Too Strong

Dire Straits

Dmi C B Dmi Dmi C B Dmi

Dmi

I'm just and ageing drummer boy

C

And in the wars I used to play

B

And I've called the tune

Dmi

To many a torture session

Dmi

Now they say I am a war criminal

C

And I'm fading away

B

Dmi

Father please her my confession

G

I have legalised robbery

D

Called it belief

G

I have run with the money

D

And hid like a thief

G

I have re-written history

D

With my armies and my crooks

D

C

Ami7

Invented memories

D

I did burn all the books

Dmi

And I can still hear his laughter

C

Emi

And I can still hear his song

Emisus2+4

Emi

The man's too big

D

C

The man's too strong

D/A D C Cmi G Gmi Gmi D

G

Well I have tried to be meek

And I have tried to be mild

But I spat like a woman

And sulked like a child

I have lived behind wall

That have made me alone

Striven for peace

Which I never have known

And I can still hear his laughter

And I can still hear his song

The man's too big
The man's too strong

Well the sun rose on the courtyard
And they all did hear him say
'You always were a Judas
But I got you anyway
You may have got your silver
But I swear upon my life
Your sister gave me diamonds
And I gave them to your wife
Oh father please help me
For I have done wrong
The man's too big
The man's too strong

Gmi F Fmi/Ab C/G Ami Ami/G F D