

Man Is Too Strong
Dire Straits

Dm / **C**
Bb / **Dm**
Dm / **C**
Bb / **Dm**

Dm
I m just and ageing drummer boy
C
And in the wars I used to play
Bb
And I ve called the tune
Dm
To many a torture session
Dm
Now they say I am a war criminal
C
And I m fading away
Bb **Dm**
Father please her my confession

G
I have legalised robbery
D
Called it a 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** **Am7**
Invented memories
D
I did burn all the books
Dm
And I can still hear his laughter
C **Em** **Em2(11)**
And I can still hear his song
Em
The man s too big
D **C**
The man s too strong

C **D/A** / **D** **C**
C /

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 walls
That have made me alone
Striven for peace
Which I have never 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