

Man Is Too Strong
Dire Straits

Ebm / C#
B / Ebm
Ebm / C#
B / Ebm

Ebm

I m just and ageing drummer boy

C#

And in the wars I used to play

B

And I ve called the tune

Ebm

To many a torture session

Ebm

Now they say I am a war criminal

C#

And I m fading away

B Ebm

Father please her my confession

G#

I have legalised robbery

Eb

Called it a belief

G#

I have run with the money

Eb

And hid like a thief

G#

I have re-written history

Eb

With my armies and my crooks

Eb C# Bbm7

Invented memories

Eb

I did burn all the books

Ebm

And I can still hear his laughter

C#

Fm

Fm2(11)

And I can still hear his song

Fm

The man s too big

Eb

C#

The man s too strong

C# Eb/A / Eb 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