

Man Is Too Strong  
Dire Straits

Cm / Bb  
G# / Cm  
Cm / Bb  
G# / Cm

Cm

I m just and ageing drummer boy

Bb

And in the wars I used to play

G#

And I ve called the tune

Cm

To many a torture session

Cm

Now they say I am a war criminal

Bb

And I m fading away

G#

Cm

Father please her my confession

F

I have legalised robbery

C

Called it a belief

F

I have run with the money

C

And hid like a thief

F

I have re-written history

C

With my armies and my crooks

C

Bb

Gm7

Invented memories

C

I did burn all the books

Cm

And I can still hear his laughter

Bb

Dm

Dm2(11)

And I can still hear his song

Dm

The man s too big

C

Bb

The man s too strong

Bb C/A / C Bb  
Bb /

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