

Man Is Too Strong
Dire Straits

C#m / **B**
A / **C#m**
C#m / **B**
A / **C#m**

C#m

I m just and ageing drummer boy

B

And in the wars I used to play

A

And I ve called the tune

C#m

To many a torture session

C#m

Now they say I am a war criminal

B

And I m fading away

A **C#m**

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# **B** **G#m7**

Invented memories

C#

I did burn all the books

C#m

And I can still hear his laughter

B

Ebm

Ebm2(11)

And I can still hear his song

Ebm

The man s too big

C#

B

The man s too strong

B **C#/A** / **C#** **B**
B /

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