

Man Is Too Strong
Dire Straits

Em / D
C / Em
Em / D
C / Em

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

A
I have legalised robbery
E
Called it a belief
A
I have run with the money
E
And hid like a thief
A
I have re-written history
E
With my armies and my crooks
E D Bm7
Invented memories
E
I did burn all the books

Em
And I can still hear his laughter
D F#m F#m2(11)
And I can still hear his song
F#m
The man s too big
E D
The man s too strong

D E/A / E D
D /

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