

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** **Em7**

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