Be The Bigger Man Gaz Brookfield

I saw Gaz first at the Tunbridge Wells Forum. Instantly became a huge follower! I urge anyone to listen to him. Anyway I was searching everywhere for this tab and couldn t find it so I thought I d just tab it myself. (This is my first tab btw so be wary it may be slightly wrong.... but it sounds right) Works best if you scroll at pace 3 Capo 7 Intro: (Small muted strums - watch youtube to get strumming pattern) | G# | Fm7 | C#add9 | Eb Eb7 | Verse 1: (Single Strum) G# Sorry son you ve got to go to school again today Cause if you don t get educated you will never find your way C#add9 I know it doesn t seem it s worth it at the moment but it s true These are the best days of your life my boy, would I lie to you? (full strumming pattern from here) So grab your lunch and text books and get your arse out of the door And I ll drop you at the gates where I ve dropped you a thousand times before C#add9 Do your best to learn some lessons have some fun and make some friends Eb7 You ve only got a few years left and you will thank me in the end Chorus 1:

C#add9

I know its hard

Eb

But don t cry

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cause these things are sent to try
           C#add9
                                               Eb
                                                             (Hold Eb here)
G#
I know you find it hard to see but you are always going to be the bigger man
Verse 2:
G cont. into quick muted strum.
(single strum)
G#
 Things is dad you never see what happens when you go
I become the primary target for every bully that I know
           C#add9
You always taught me that the best way to avoid a bullies fist
Is to ignore them and they ll move along but that s not true is it
(full strumming pattern)
     G#
So I accept my daily beating with a minimum of fuss
And accept that fact that that s just how it goes for kids like us
        C#add9
For the moderately intelligent or slightly overweight
The best years of your life might not be all that fucking great
Chorus 2:
                C#add9
I know its hard
         Eb
But I wont cry
               G#
                                  C#add9
                         Eb
 cause these things are sent to try
           C#add9
                                                             (Hold Eb here)
                                               Eb
Although I find it hard to see how I am ever going to be the bigger man
Bridge:
|G# Eb | C#add9 |
       Eb
I never stood a chance did I...
The overweight religious kid with four eyes...
Everything that they fed me through...
Fm7
            Eb
                                 C#add9
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G#

Eb

C#add9

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| G# | Fm7 | C#add9 | Eb Eb7 |
Verse 3:
(single strum)
Then one day two decades on I m drinking in the pub
And the guy who used to kick my arse at school just wonders up
   C#add9
He tries to be all nice to me as if everything had changed
               D (Full strumming pattern)
I grabbed the fucker by the throat and I carefully explained
       G#
That a decade of sustained mental and physical abuse
               Fm7
At the hands of him and all his friends had unsurprisingly produced
            C#add9
A good deal of repressed resentment and the tendency to snap
No I don t want to be your friend how could you ever have for that?
Chorus 3:
                       C#add9
I thought you were hard
         Eb
So don t cry
               G#
                         Eb
                                  C#add9
 Cause these things are sent to try
           C#add9
                                              Eb
And that fear you re feeling now is no comparison to how
          C#add9
                                           Eb
You made me feel at school but I wont stoop top being cruel
          C#add9
And I ll walk away in peace
            Eb
Because I m always going to be the bigger man
| C#m Eb7 | G# |
- Fin -
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