

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

Fm7

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

Eb

Eb7

These are the best days of your life my boy, would I lie to you?

(full strumming pattern from here)

G#

So grab your lunch and text books and get your arse out of the door

Fm7

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

Eb

Eb7

You've only got a few years left and you will thank me in the end

Chorus 1:

C#add9

I know it's hard

Eb

But don't cry

G# Eb C#add9
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
Fm7
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
Eb Eb7
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
Fm7
And accept that fact that that s just how it goes for kids like us
C#add9
For the moderately intelligent or slightly overweight
Eb Eb7
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# Eb C#add9
cause these things are sent to try
C#add9 Eb (Hold **Eb** here)
Although I find it hard to see how I am ever going to be the bigger man

Bridge:

| **G# Eb** | **C#add9** |

Fm7 Eb C#add9
I never stood a chance did I...
Fm7 Eb C#add9
The overweight religious kid with four eyes...
Fm7 Eb C#add9
Everything that they fed me through...
Fm7 Eb C#add9

Made me a bigger man than all of you!

| G# | Fm7 | C#add9 | Eb Eb7 |

Verse 3:

(single strum)

G#

Then one day two decades on I'm drinking in the pub

Fm7

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) D7

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

Eb

Eb7

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 won't stoop to 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 -