

# Dire Straits - Man Is Too Strong

Tom: C

Dm / C  
Bb / Dm  
Dm / C  
Bb / Dm

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

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

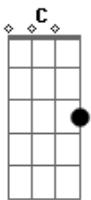
And I can still hear his laughter  
And I can still hear his song  
The man's too big  
The man's too strong

C D / D C  
C /

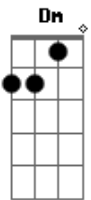
Well I have tried to be meek  
And I have tried to be mild  
But I spat like a woman  
And sulked like a child  
I have lived behind walls  
That have made me alone  
Striven for peace  
Which I have never known  
And I can still hear his laughter  
And I can still hear his song  
The man's too big  
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

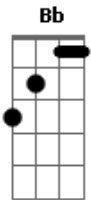
## Acordes



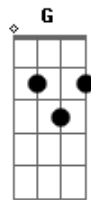
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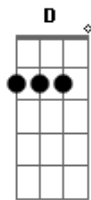
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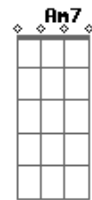
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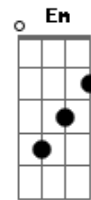
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