

Dire Straits - The Man's Too Strong

Tom: F

RIF:

^D I am just an ageing drummer boy, and in the wars I used to play ^C

And I've ^{Em7} called a tune to many a torture session ^D

Now they say I am a war criminal, and I'm a-fading away ^C

^{Em7} Father, please hear my confession ^D

I have ^G legalized robbery and called it belief ^D

I have ^G run with the money, I have hid like a thief ^D

I have ^G rewritten history with my armies and my crooks ^D

^D Invented memories, ^C I did burn all the books ^{Am7}

And I can still hear his laughter, and I can still hear his song ^{Em}

The man's too big, the man's too strong ^D ^C ^D ^C ^{Cm} ^G ^{Gm} ^D (^F ^{Fm} ^C ^{Am7} ^{F7M} ^C ^D)

^G Well I have tried to be meek and I have tried to be mild ^D

But I spat like a woman and sulked like a child ^D

I have lived behind walls they have made me alone ^D

Striven for peace ^C which I never have known ^{Am7}

And I can still hear his laughter, and I can still hear his song ^D ^C ^{Em}

The man's too big, the man's too Strong ^{Em} ^D ^C ^D ^C ^{Cm} ^G ^{Gm} ^D

^G Well the sun rose on the courtyard and they all did hear him say ^D

You always were a Judas but I got you anyway ^D

You may have got your silver but I swear upon my life ^D

Your sister gave me Diamonds ^C and I gave them to your wife ^{Am7}

Oh Father please help me for I have done wrong ^D ^C ^{Em}

The man's too big, the man's too Strong ^{Em} ^D ^C ^D ^C ^{Cm} ^G ^{Gm}

Acordes

