

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 ^{Em} called a tune to many a torture session ^D

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

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

Invented memories, I did burn all the books ^{Am}

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 (F Fm C Am F C D)

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

But I ^G 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 ^{Am} ^D

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

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

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

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

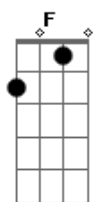
You may have got your silver but I swear upon my life ^D

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

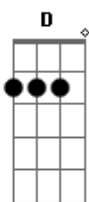
Oh Father please help me for I have done wrong ^D ^C ^{Em}

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

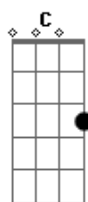
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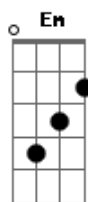
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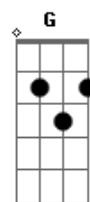
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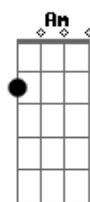
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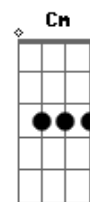
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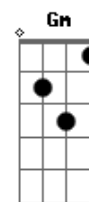
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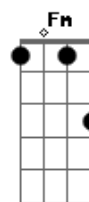
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