

# 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 /

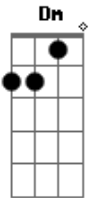
Well I have tried to be meek  
 And I have tried to be mild  
 But I spat like a woman  
 And sulked like a child  
 I have lived behind walls  
 That have made me alone  
 Striven for peace  
 Which I have never known  
 And I can still hear his laughter  
 And I can still hear his song  
 The man's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

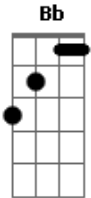
## Acordes



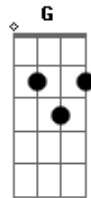
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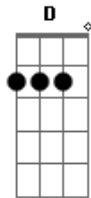
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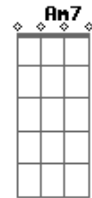
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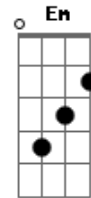
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