

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 /

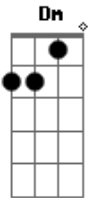
Well I have tried to be meek
 And I have tried to be mild
 But I spat like a woman
 And sulked like a child
 I have lived behind walls
 That have made me alone
 Striven for peace
 Which I have never known
 And I can still hear his laughter
 And I can still hear his song
 The man's too big
 The man's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

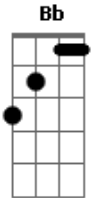
Acordes



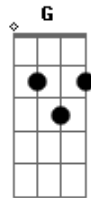
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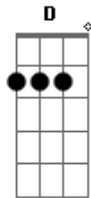
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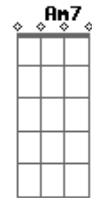
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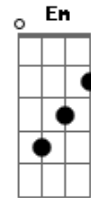
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