

Dire Straits - The Man's Too Strong

Tom: F

RIF:

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

And I've called a tune to many a torture session

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

Father, please hear my confession

I have legalized robbery and called it belief

I have run with the money, I have hid like a thief

I have rewritten 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 (F Fm C Am F C D)

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 they have made me alone

Striven for peace which I never have 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

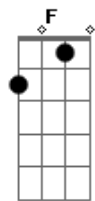
You may have got your silver but I swear upon my life

Your sister gave me Diamonds and I gave them to your wife

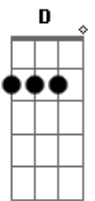
Oh Father please help me for I have done wrong

The man's too big, the man's too Strong

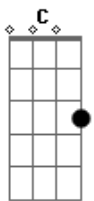
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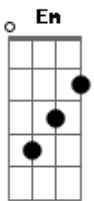
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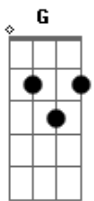
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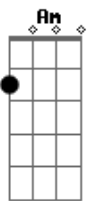
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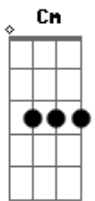
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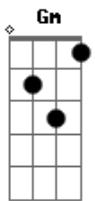
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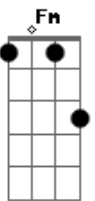
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