

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

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

Acordes

