

# The Man's Too Strong

## Dire Straits

I'm just an aging drummer boy  
And in the wars I used to play  
And I've called the tune  
To many a torching session  
Now they say I am a war criminal  
And I'm fading away  
Father please hear my confession  
I have legalised robbery  
Called it belief  
I have run with the money  
I have hid like a thief  
I have re-written history  
With my armies of 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 I sulked like a child  
I have lived behind walls  
That 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 was 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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