

# The Man's Too Strong

Dire Straits

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 hear my confession

I have legalised robbery  
Called it 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

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 wall  
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 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