

Dm *C*
 I am just an aging drummer-boy, and in the wars I used to play
Bb *Dm*
 And I've called a tune to many a torture session.
Dm *C*
 Now they say I am a war criminal, and I'm a-fading away.
Bb
 Father, please hear my confession.

G *D*
 I have legalized robbery and called it belief
G *D*
 I have run with the money, I have hid like a thief
G *D*
 I have rewritten history with my armies and my crooks
D *C* *Am* *D*
 Invented memories, I did burn all the books
Dm *C* *Em*
 And I can still hear his laughter, and I can still hear his song
Emsus2 *Em* *D* *C* *D* *C*
 The man's too big, the man's too strong

C Cm G Gm