

*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*