

My Back Pages.....Bob Dylan

D Dsus4 4x

D Bm F#m
Crimson flames tied through my ears,
G A D
rollin' high and mighty traps
Bm F#m
Countless fire on flaming roads,
G A
using ideas as my maps
Bm F#m
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I,
G A
proud 'neath heated brow.
D G D
Ah, but I was so much older then,
G A D
I'm younger than that now.

Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth,
"rip down all hate," I screamed
Lies that life is black and white,
spoke from my skull, I dreamed
Romantic facts of musketeers,
foundationed deep, somehow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

*Girls' faces formed the forward path,
from phony jealousy
To memorizing politics,
of ancient history
Flung down by corpse evangelists,
Unthought of, though, somehow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.*

*A self-ordained professor's tongue,
too serious to fool
Spouted out that liberty,
is just equality in school
"Equality," I spoke their word,
as if a wedding vow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.*

In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand,
at the mongrel dogs who teach
Fearing not that I'd become my enemy,
in the instant that I preach
My pathway led by confusion boats,
mutiny from stern to bow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

D Bm F#m G A D
D Bm F#m G A Bm F#m G A

D G D
Ah, but I was so much older then,
G A D
I'm younger than that now.

Yes, my guard stood hard when
abstract threats,
too noble to neglect
Deceived me into thinking,
I had something to protect
Good and bad, I define these terms,
quite clear, no doubt, somehow?
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

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