

MY BACK PAGES

Bob Dylan

E Esus4
/++ /++ * 4

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

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

E C#m G#m
In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand,

A B E
at the mongrel dogs who teach
E C#m G#m
Fearing not that I'd become my enemy,
A B
in the instant that I preach
C#m G#m
My pathway led by confusion boats,
A B
mutiny from stern to bow.
E A E
Ah, but I was so much older then,
A B E
I'm younger than that now.

E C#m G#m A B E
/++++ /++++ /++++ /++++
E C#m G#m A B
/++++ /++++ /++++ /++++
C#m G#m A B
/++++ /++++ /++++ /++++

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

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

$\overset{E}{\text{Ah, but I was so much older then,}}$
 $\overset{A}{\text{I'm}} \overset{B}{\text{younger}} \overset{E}{\text{than that now.}}$

$\overset{E}{/} \overset{Esus4}{+++} \overset{Esus4}{/} \overset{Esus4}{+++} * \sim 16$

