

My Back Pages

Bob Dylan

INTRO.: (E,E4)

A musica segue nessa sequencia a baixo até o fim !!!

E **C#m** **G#m**
Crimson flames tied through my ears
A **B** **E E4 E**
Rollin high and mighty traps
 C#m **G#m**
Pounced with 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.
REFRÃO:

E **A** **E**
Ah, but I was so much older then,
 A **B** **E**
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 the 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 existence led by confusion boats
Mutiny from stern to bow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
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.