

## 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.