

My Back Pages

Ramones

[B E] 3x

E C#m G#m A B E
Crimson flames tied through my ears, Rollin high and mighty traps
E C#m G#m A B
pounced with fire on flaming roads, Using ideas as my maps
C#m G#m A B
We ll meet on edges, soon, Said I, Proud neath heated brow

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

E C#m G#m A B E
Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth, Rip down all hate I screamed
E C#m G#m A B
Lies that life is black and white, spoke from my skull I dreamed
C#m G#m A B
Romantic facts of musketeers, foundation deep, somehow

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

E C#m G#m A B E
In a soldier s stance, I aimed my hand, at the mongrel dogs who teach
E C#m G#m A B
Fearing not that I d become my enemy, in the instant that I preach
C#m G#m A B
My pathway led by confusion boats, mutiny from stern to bow

E A E A B E
ah, but I was so much older then, 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 A B E]

(essa base acompanhada o solo)

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

E C#m G#m A B E
Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats, too noble toneglect
E C#m G#m A B
Deceived me into thinking I, had something to protect
C#m G#m A B
Good and bad, I define these terms, quite clear, no doubt, somehow

E A E A B E

ah, but I was so much older then, I m younger than that now (3x)

solo:

-9--9--9-----8---6---4--4-----4---	2x
-----6-----	

obs.: na segunda vez, faz um bend no último 4

---6--8--9-----9---8---6--8-----9---9>11---11>13
--9-----

(aí volta pro ah, but I was so much older then...)