

## 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:

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-9--9--9-----8---6---4--4-----4---	2x
-----6-----	
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obs.: na segunda vez, faz um bend no último 4

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---6--8--9-----9---8---6--8-----9---9>11---11>13
--9-----
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(aí volta pro ah, but I was so much older then... )