

My Back Pages
The Byrds

[Intro]

E Esus4
E Esus4
E Esus4
E Esus4

[Verse 1]

[tab]**E** **C#m** **Abm**
Crimson flames tied through my ears[/tab]
[tab] **A** **B** **E**
Rollin high and mighty traps[/tab]
[tab]**E** **C#m** **Abm**
Pounced with fire on flaming roads[/tab]
[tab] **A** **B**
Using ideas as my maps[/tab]
[tab] **C#m** **Abm**
"We ll meet on edges, soon," said I[/tab]
[tab]**A** **B**
Proud neath heated brow.[/tab]
[tab] **E** **A** **E**
Ah, but I was so much older then,[/tab]
[tab] **A** **B** **E** (intro riff twice)
I m younger than that now.[/tab]

[Verse 2]

(same as verse 1)

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 [flanks] of musketeers
Foundationed deep, somehow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
bI m younger than that now.

[Verse 3]

(The next two verses were left out by The Byrds)

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.

[Verse 4]

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.

[Verse 5]

(The Byrds pick it up here)

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 pathway led [Sisters fled] by confusion boats
Mutiny from stern to bow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I m younger than that now.

[Verse 6]

(12-string guitar solo followed by the refrain)

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.