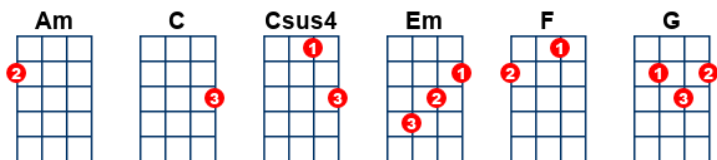


# My Back Pages

key:C, artist:Bob Dylan (and many friends)



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V\\_Df39PjkwA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V_Df39PjkwA) (But in E)

Intro:

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

Verse 1:

[C]Crimson [Am]flames tied [Em]through my ears  
Rollin' [F]high and [G]mighty [C]traps  
Pounced with [Am]fire on [Em]flaming roads  
Using [F]ideas as my [G]maps  
"We'll [C]meet on [Am]edges, [Em]soon," said I  
[F]Proud 'neath heated [G]brow.  
Ah, but [C]I was so much [Am] older [Em] then,  
I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C]now. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

Verse 2:

[C]Half-wracked [Am]prejudice [Em]leaped forth  
"[F]Rip down all [G]hate," I [C]screamed  
Lies that [Am]life is [Em]black and white  
[F]Spoke from my skull. I [G]dreamed  
Ro[C]mantic [Am]facts of [Em]musketees  
Foun[F]dationed deep, some[G]how.  
Ah, but [C]I was so much [Am] older [Em] then,  
I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C]now. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

Verse 3:

[C]Girls' faces [Am]formed the [Em]forward path  
From [F]phony [G] jealousy  
[C]To memo [Am] rizing [Em]politics  
Of [F]ancient histo[G]ry  
Flung [C] down by [Am] corpse e[Em]vangelists  
Un[F]thought of, though, some[G]how.  
Ah, but [C]I was so much [Am] older [Em] then,  
I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C]now. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

Verse 4:

A [C]self-or[Am]dained pro[Em]fessor's tongue  
[F]Too ser[G]ious to [C]fool  
Spouted [Am]out that [Em]liberty  
Is [F]just equality in [G]school  
"E[C]quali [Am]ty," I [Em]spoke the word  
As [F]if a wedding [G]vow.  
Ah, but [C]I was so much [Am] older [Em] then,  
I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C]now. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

Verse 5:

In a [C]soldier's [Am]stance, I [Em]aimed my hand  
At the [F]mongrel dogs who [G]teach  
Fearing [C] not that I'd be[Am]come my [Em] enemy  
In the [F]instant that I [G]preach  
My [C]existence [Am] led by con[Em]fusion boats  
[F]Mutiny from stern to [G]bow.  
Ah, but [C]I was so much [Am] older [Em] then,  
I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C]now. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

Verse 6:

[C]Yes, my guard [Am]stood hard when [Em]abstract threats  
Too [F] noble to ne[G]glect  
De[C]ceived me [Am]into [Em]thinking I  
Had [F]something to pro[G]tect  
[C]Good and [Am] bad, I de[Em]fine these terms  
[F]Quite clear, no doubt, some[G]how.  
Ah, but [C]I was so much [Am] older [Em] then,  
I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C]now. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]  
[C]