

# MY BACK PAGES

(Bob Dylan)

**Intro:** ||: E | E6sus4 | E | E6sus4 :||

**E C#m G#m**  
Crimson flames tied through my ears  
**Asus2 Bsus4 E Esus4**

rolling high and mighty traps

**E C#m G#m**  
Countless 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

**E A E A Bsus4 E | E6sus4**  
**Chorus:** Ah but I was so much older then, 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 flanks of musketeers  
foundationed deep somehow

**Chorus:** Ah but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

In soldiers 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 fled by confusion boats  
mutiny from stern to bow

**Chorus:** Ah but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

**Solo = vers**

**Chorus:** 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

**Chorus:** Ah but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now

**Outro = intro** (fade egentlig)