

# MY BACK PAGES

*Bob Dylan*

Intro: E Esus4 (repeat 4 times)

## Verse 1

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

## Verse 2

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,  
I'm younger than that now.

## Verse 3

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.

## Interlude

## Verse 4

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.