## **Bob Dylan - My Back Pages**

Tom: E

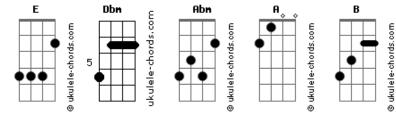
INTRO.: (E,E )
A musica segue nessa seguencia a baixo até o fim !!!

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Dbm
                       Abm
Crimson flames tied through my ears
                   R
                           EEE
Rollin' high and mighty traps
              Dbm
                               Abm
Pounced with fire on flaming roads
 Α
                   B
Using ideas as my maps
     Dbm
                               Abm
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I
A B
Α
Proud 'neath heated brow.
REFRÃO:
 Е
                             F
                  Α
Ah, but I was so much older then,
A B E
I'm younger than that now.
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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 of musketeers Foundationed deep, somehow. Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now.

Girls' faces formed the forward path

## Acordes



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. 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.

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 existence led by confusion boats Mutiny from stern to bow. 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. Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now.