Bob Dylan - My Back Pages

Tom: E

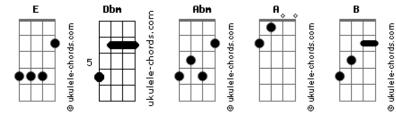
INTRO.: (E,E)
A musica segue nessa seguencia a baixo até o fim !!!

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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.