# My Back Pages

Bob Dylan 1964 (as recorded by The Byrds 1967)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[D][Dsus4] / [D][Dsus4] / [D][Dsus4] / [D][Dsus4] /**

**[D]** Crimson **[Bm]** flames tied **[F#m]** through my years

Flowin' **[G]** high and **[A]** mighty **[D]** trapped

**[D]** Countless **[Bm]** fire and **[F#m]** flamin’ roads

Using **[G]** ideas as my **[A]** maps

"We'll **[Bm]** meet on edges **[F#m]** soon," said I

**[G]** Proud 'neath heated **[A]** brow

Ah, but **[D]** I was **[F#m]** so much **[G]** older **[D]** then

I'm **[G]** younger **[A]** than that **[D]** now **[Dsus4]** **/** **[D][Dsus4] /**

**[D]** Half-wracked **[Bm]** prejudice **[F#m]** leaped forth

"Rip **[G]** down all **[A]** hate," I **[D]** screamed

**[D]** Lies that **[Bm]** life is **[F#m]** black and white

**[G]** Spoke from my skull, I **[A]** dreamed

Ro-**[Bm]**mantic flanks of **[F#m]** musketeers

Foun-**[G]**dationed deep, some-**[A]**how

Ah, but **[D]** I was **[F#m]** so much **[G]** older **[D]** then

I'm **[G]** younger **[A]** than that **[D]** now **[Dsus4]** **/** **[D][Dsus4]**

In a **[D]** soldier's **[Bm]** stance, I **[F#m]** aimed my hand

At the **[G]** mongrel **[A]** dogs who **[D]** teach

Fearing **[D]** not I'd be-**[Bm]**come my **[F#m]** enemy

In the **[G]** instant that I **[A]** preach

**[Bm]** Sisters fled by con-**[F#m]**fusion boats

**[G]** Mutiny from stern to **[A]** bow

Ah, but **[D]** I was **[F#m]** so much **[G]** older **[D]** then

I'm **[G]** younger **[A]** than that **[D]** now **[Dsus4]** **/** **[D][Dsus4] /**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[D]** Crimson **[Bm]** flames tied **[F#m]** through my ears

Rollin' **[G]** high and **[A]** mighty **[D]** traps

**[D]** Pounced with **[Bm]** fire on **[F#m]** flaming roads

Using **[G]** ideas as my **[A]** maps

"We'll **[Bm]** meet on edges **[F#m]** soon," said I

**[G]** Proud 'neath heated **[A]** brow

Ah, but **[D]** I was **[F#m]** so much **[G]** older **[D]** then

I'm **[G]** younger **[A]** than that **[D]** now **[Dsus4]** **/** **[D][Dsus4] /**

**[D]** My guard stood **[Bm]** hard when **[F#m]** abstract threats

Too **[G]** noble **[A]** to ne-**[D]**glect

De-**[D]**ceived me **[Bm]** into **[F#m]** thinking

I had **[G]** something to pro-**[A]**tect

**[Bm]** Good and bad, I de-**[F#m]**fine these terms

Quite **[G]** clear, no doubt, some-**[A]**how

Ah, but **[D]** I was **[F#m]** so much **[G]** older **[D]** then

I'm **[G]** younger **[A]** than that **[D]** now **[Dsus4]** **/** **[D][Dsus4] / [D][Dsus4] / [D]↓**

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