

Bob Dylan - My Back Pages

Tom: E

INTRO.: (E,E)

A musica segue nessa sequencia a baixo até o fim !!!

E Dbm Abm
Crimson flames tied through my ears
A B E E E
Rollin' high and mighty traps
Dbm Abm
Pounced with fire on flaming roads
A B
Using ideas as my maps
Dbm Abm
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I
A B
Proud 'neath heated brow.

REFRÃO:

E A E
Ah, but I was so much older then,
A B E
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 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

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.

Acordes

