

Ramones - My Back Pages

Tom: E

[B E] 3x

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

E A E A B
 E ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that
 now

E Dbm Abm A B
 E Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth, "Rip down all hate" I screamed
 E Dbm Abm A B
 E Lies that life is black and white, spoke from my skull I dreamed
 Dbm Abm A B
 Romantic facts of musketeers, foundation deep, somehow

E A E A B
 E ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that
 now

E Dbm Abm A B
 E In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand, at the mongrel dogs who teach
 E Dbm Abm A B
 E Fearing not that I'd become my enemy, in the instant that I preach

Dbm Abm A B
 My pathway led by confusion boats, mutiny from stern to bow

E E A E A B
 E ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that
 now

[E Dbm Abm A B E]
 [E Dbm Abm A B]
 [Dbm Abm A B]
 [E A E A B E]
 (essa base acompanhada o solo)

E A E A B
 E ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that
 now

E Dbm Abm A B
 E Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats, too noble toneglect
 E Dbm Abm A B
 E Deceived me into thinking I, had something to protect
 Dbm Abm A B
 Good and bad, I define these terms, quite clear, no doubt, somehow

E A E A B
 E ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that
 now (3x)

solo:

obs.: na segunda vez, faz um bend no último "4"

(aí volta pro "ah, but I was so much older then...")

Acordes

