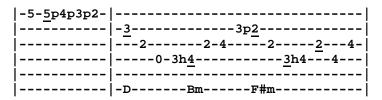
My Back Pages

D Bm F#M Crimson flames tied through my ears G A D Rollin' high and mighty traps D Bm F#m Pounced with fire on flaming roads G A Using i-deas as my maps Bm F#m "We'll meet on edges, soon," said I, G A Proud 'neath heated brow D Bm G D Ah, but I was so much older then G A D I'm young-er than that now. Intro	2. Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth, "Rip down all this 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.
3. 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 pathway led by confusion boats Mutiny from stern to bow Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now.	4. Yes, my guards 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.

JDarks Jerry-Style Lead



5p3			
3			
-2/ <u>3</u> 34/ <u>6</u>	6	7	'
- -			
-GA	·	-D	

15	
	3
	-3/444/6-6
<u>7</u> \6/7-	7-6p5-
-DBmF#m	-GA

1	7p5
	·
	5
2-	66-
	-4/555/7
-BmF#m	G

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|---5------|
|----6b7---2/3-3-------|
|-<u>7</u>-----7-3/4-2-------|
|------4-4----5-0-1/2------|
|-D------Bm-----G-----D-------|
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