

My Back Pages

Ramones

B E (3x)

E

E C# As
A B E

1. Crimson flames tied through my ears, rollin' high and mighty
traps

E C# As A B

Pounced with fire on flaming roads, using ideas as my maps

C# As A B

We'll meet on edges, soon said I, proud 'neath heated brow

E A E

R: Ah but I was so much older then

A B E

I'm younger than that now

2. Half-

wracked prejudice leaped forth, rip down all hate I scream

Lies that life is black and white, spoke from my skull I dreamed

Romantic flanks of musketeers, foundation deep somehow

R: Ah but I was so much older...

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 to confusion boats, mutiny from stern to bow

R: Ah but I was so much older... (2x)

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

R: Ah but I was so much older... (3x)