

## My back pages

E C#m G#m  
Crimson flames tied through my ears

A H7 E

Rollin' high and mighty traps

E C#m G#m

Pounced with fire on flaming roads

A H7

Using ideas as my maps

E C#m G#m

"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I

A H7

Proud 'neath heated brow

E A E

Ah, but I was so much older then

A H7 E

I'm younger than that now.

E C#m G#m  
Half-cracked prejudice leaped forth

A H7 E

"Rip down all hate," I screamed

E C#m G#m

Lies that life is black and white

A H7

Spoke from my skull, I dreamed

C#m G#m

Romantic facts of musketeers

A H7

Foundationed deep, somehow

E A E

Ah, but I was so much older then

A H7 E

I'm younger than that now.

E C#m G#m  
Girls' faces formed the forward path

A H7 E

From phony jealousy

E C#m G#m

To memorizing politics

A H7

Of ancient history

C#m G#m

Flung down by corpse evangelists

C#m A H7

Unthought of, thought, somehow

E A E

Ah, but I was so much older then

A H7 E

I'm younger than that now.

E C#m G#m  
A self-ordained professor's tongue

A H7 E

Too serious to fool

E C#m G#m

Spouted out that liberty

A H7

Is just equality in school

C#m G#m

"Equality," I spoke the word

C#m A H7

As if a wedding vow

E A E

Ah, but I was so much older then

A H7 E

I'm younger than that now.

E C#m G#m  
In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand

A H7 E

At the mongrel dogs who teach

E C#m G#m

Fearing not that I'd become my enemy

A H7

In the instant that I preach

C#m G#m

My existence led by confusion boats

C#m A H7

Mutiny from stern to bow

E A E

Ah, but I was so much older then

A H7 E

I'm younger than that now.

E C#m G#m  
Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats

A H7 E

Too noble to neglect

C#m G#m

Deceived me into thinking

A H7

I had something to protect

C#m G#m

Good and bad, I define these terms

C#m A H7

Quite clear, no doubt, somehow

E A E

Ah, but I was so much older then

A H7 E

I'm younger than that now.