

# 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 reach

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)