

## My Back Pages

The Hollies

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

Pounced with fire on flamin' roads usin' ideas my maps  
"We'll meet on edges soon" said I proud 'neath heated brow  
Ah, but I was so much older than, I'm younger than that now

Half-

wracked prejudice leaped forth "Rip down all 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 than, I'm younger than that now

Girls' faces formed the forward path from phony jealousy  
To memorizin' politics of ancient history  
Flung down by corpse evangelists unthought of, though, somehow  
Ah, but I was so much older than, I'm younger than that now

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My guard stood hard when abstract threats too noble to neglect  
Deceived me into thinkin' I had somethin' to protect  
Good and bad, I define these terms quite clear, no doubt, somehow

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I'm younger than that now  
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I'm younger than that now