

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

I'm younger than that now

I'm younger than that now

I'm younger than that now