

## My Back Pages

Ramones

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

Pounced with fire on flaming roads, using ideas as my maps  
We'll meet on edges, soon said I, proud 'neath heated brow

R: Ah but I was so much older then  
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)