

Hollies

"My Back Pages"

Visit "[My Back Pages](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Crimson flames tied through my ears
Rolling high and mighty traps
Pounced with fire on flamin' roads
Usin' ideas as 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
Foundation 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

Ah, but I was so much older than
I'm younger than that now

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

Ah, but I was so much older than
I'm younger than that now

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

Visit [Hollies](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.