

The Byrds, My Back Pages/B.J. Blues/Baby What

Crimson flames tied through my ears
Throwin' high and mighty traps
Countless fire and flaming road
Using ideas as my maps
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I
Proud 'neath heated brow
Ah, but I was so much older then
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 flanks of musketeers
Foundation deep, somehow
Ah, but I was so much older then
I'm younger than that now

In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand
At the mongrel dogs who teach
Fearing not I'd become my enemy
In the instant that I preach
My pathway led by confusion boats
Mutiny from stern to bow
Ah, but I was so much older then
I'm younger than that now

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

You got me runnin', you got me hidin'
You got me run hide, hide run
Anyway you want baby, oh yeah yeah yeah
You got me doin' what you want me
Baby what you want me to do

I'm goin' up, I'm goin' down
I'm goin' up down, down up
Anyway you want

You got me seekin', you got me hidin'
You got me seek hide, hide seek
Anyway you want