

# 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