

## Hide Behind My Glasses

Fishbone

I like to hide behind my glasses  
When I feel uptight  
I like to hide behind my glasses  
When I'm trippin' in the strobelight  
Hide behind my glasses  
So I can give you all dirty looks  
Like I hate you  
Incompetent... moron... son of a... son of a... son of jerk !  
In another world behind the shaded lens  
Doctor jekyll, mr hyde, link-a-side  
In another world behind the shaded lens  
Doctor jekyll, mr hyde, link-a-side  
I like to hide behind my glasses  
So I can disappear to run and hide  
I like to hide behind my glasses  
So in myself I can confide  
I like to hide behind my glasses  
So I can make the boss the little man  
I'll take my underdog supersauce pill  
To beat the bullies and save the land  
To beat the bullies and save the land  
And sa-ave, sa-ave, sa-ave, save the land !  
But when I take off my glasses  
I shrink down again  
They interrupt my psychedelic kingdom and  
They think they can whip me  
With my silver pen  
So don't ask me why I put on my glasses again !  
Don't ask me why I put on my glasses again !  
I must repeat myself because I have to win !  
So don't ask me why I put on my glasses again !  
I like to hide behind my glasses (repeat)  
When I'm trippin' in the strobelight