

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 (repeat)

Lyrics provided by

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