

I Like To 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
I like to hide behind my glasses
So I can give you all dirty looks
And they won't know what I'm thinking
Like I hate you, incompetent, moron, son of a jerk
In another world behind shaded lens
Doctor Jekyll, Mr. Hyde, Link-A-Side
In another world behind 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 a 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
But when I take off my glasses I shrink down again
They interrupt my psychadelic 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
When I'm trippin' in the strobelight