

## Dice Behind Your Shades

Paul Westerberg

Dice behind your shades  
Roll the dice behind your shades  
Everybody's trying to make you feel stupid  
And you know they're lyin'  
'Cause their lips are moving  
Bet this one is twice your age

Come on, roll the dice behind your shades  
Roll the dice behind your shades  
Safer way to be strange  
Roll the dice behind your shades

The avant-garde unlock the door  
You're takin' notes and nothing more  
A guy snaps your picture on roller blades

Come on roll the dice behind your shades  
Roll the dice behind your shades  
Safest way to be strange  
Roll the dice behind your shades

Take it to a higher place  
Where this world ain't in your face  
You and me, Carson McCullers  
Take it to a higher plane  
Take me where the action ain't  
Open windows, open shutters

Bet this one is twice your age, oh  
The avant-gardes unlock your cage  
And you're sick to death of the latest rage  
Afraid of love it always fades

Come on, roll the dice behind your shades