

# Fishbone, I Like To Hide Behind My Glasses

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