

# Paul Westerberg, Dice Behind Your Shades

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  
Ohhhh...  
The avante 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