

White Rabbit

Slapshot

One pill makes you larger
And one pill makes you small
And the ones that mother gives you
Don't do anything at all

Go ask Alice
When she's ten feet tall

And if you go chasing rabbits
And you know you're going to fall
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar
Has given you the call

Call Alice
When she was just small

When the men on the chessboard
Get up and tell you where to go
And you've just had some kind of mushroom
And your mind is moving slow

Go ask Alice
I think she'll know

When logic and proportion have fallen [Incomprehensible] dead
And the white knight is talking backwards
And the red queen's lost her head
Remember what the dormouse said
Feed your head, feed your head

One pill makes you nervous
And one pill makes you fall
And the ones that you've been taking
Won't do you any good at all

Go ask Alice
She just hit the floor

Now you said, you could take it
Yeah, you'd said anything
But when your habit does all the talking
Yeah, you'd say anything

You could ask Alice
But I think she's gone

Now you've just lost all your money
And you've been thrown out of your home
But for that one more gram of cocaine
You'd sell your very soul

Go ask Alice
Well, now she knows

She's living in a dreamworld
And [Incomprehensible]
But you'd better pull yourself together

'Cause this is reality

But I think that you'd might be

Better off dead

Use your head

Use your head

Use your head