

# White Rabbit

Snapshot

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