

## White Rabbit

The Murmurs

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 men on a chessboard  
Get up and tell you where to go  
And you've just had some kind of mushroom  
And your mind is moving low  
Go ask Alice;  
I think she'll know  
When logic, and proportion  
Have fallen sloppy dead  
And the White Knight is talking backwards  
And the Red Queen's off her head  
Remember what the door mouse said:  
Feed your head, feed your head