

# John Porter & Alicja Domańska, He Sweats

The White Rabbit told truth with a lie  
Big black hole in a hot black sky  
Alice fell down a hole into her soul  
And followed the music, it was rock n roll

He sweats when she wears that dress  
He sweats when she wears

All going nowhere on a nowhere road  
The story ends, the story unfolds  
She's so big, she's so small  
She's a revolution, she's a war

He sweats when she wears that dress  
He sweats when she wears

And old Mad Hatter's out of his head  
A lot of love in his heart, but not in his bed  
She's the one, the Queen of his dreams  
There's the only one who know what he means

He sweats when she wears that dress  
He sweats when she wears that dress