

# Grace Slick, White Rabbit

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 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 with her head!"  
Remember what the dormouse said:  
"Feed your head. Feed your head. Feed your head"  
transcribed by Johnny Blasi

Having put the lyrics on this page, I just have to put forward my comments of the song. Although I I