

# Kenny Price, Alice In Wonderland

Alice it's a wonder that you haven't been called under  
By the swift and angry current of the times  
Alice it's surprising you're so warm and sympathizing  
When so many girls are faultless and unkind  
You share all my problems and you try to help me solve them  
When I'm down and out you always stand by me  
Alice it's assuring knowing nothing world's maturing in the makeup of your personality  
Which gives me cause to believe you're my Alice in Wonderland  
The touch of a soothing hand the key to a perfect plan  
And furthermore I believe you're a rose in the world of thorns  
The calm in a raging storm my Alice in Wonderland  
[ strings ]

Alice it's a wonder that your mind has not been plunder  
By the cold and bitter willing of the seed  
Alice it's surprising you're not always criticizing  
Like so many women that I chanced to meet  
You make me feel want it and not once have I been taught it  
To a point where I desired to be free  
Alice it's assuring knowing our love is enduring all the apsticles and dissociaty  
Which gives me cause to believe...