

Murmurs, 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 men on the chessboard get up and tell you where to go

and you've just had some kind of mushroom
and you're mind is moving low
go ask Alice, I think she'll know

when logic and proportion have fallen slightly dead
and the white knight is talking backwards
and the red queen's off her head

remember what the doormouse said
keep your head, keep your head