

# Slapshot, 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  
And 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

One pill makes you nervous, and one pill makes you fall  
And the ones that you've been taking, won't do you any good at all  
Go ask Alice, she just hit the floor  
Now you say you could take it  
Yeah, you'd say anything  
But when your hab bit does all the talking  
Yeah, you'd say anything  
You could ask Alice but I think she's gone  
Now you've just lost all your money  
and you've been thrown out of your home  
But for one more gram of cocaine, you'd sell you very soul  
Go ask Alice, well now she knows  
She's living in a dreamworld  
???  
But you'd better pull yourself together  
'Cause this is reality  
But I think that you'd might be better of dead  
Use your head  
Use your head  
Use your head