

# White Rabbit (7" version)

## The Damned

One pill makes you larger  
And one pill makes you small  
And the ones that mother gives you  
Don't do anything at allGo ask Alice  
When she's ten feet tallAnd if you go chasing rabbits  
And you know you're going to fall  
Tell 'em a hookah smoking caterpillar  
Has given you the callCall Alice  
When she was just smallWhen 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 slowGo ask Alice  
I think she'll knowWhen logic and proportion have fallen [unverified] dead  
And the white knight is talking backwards  
And the red queen's lost her head  
Remember what the dormouse said  
Feed your head, feed your headOne 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 allGo ask Alice  
She just hit the floorNow you said, you could take it  
Yeah, you'd said anything  
But when your habit does all the talking  
Yeah, you'd say anythingYou could ask Alice  
But I think she's goneNow you've just lost all your money  
And you've been thrown out of your home  
But for that one more gram of cocaine  
You'd sell your very soulGo ask Alice  
Well, now she knowsShe's living in a dreamworld  
And [unverified]  
But you'd better pull yourself together  
'Cause this is realityBut I think that you'd might be  
Better off dead, use your head  
Use your head, use your head

Songwriters

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