

White Rabbit (Extended 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 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 slow
Go ask Alice
I think she'll know
When 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 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 said, you could take it
Yeah, you'd said anything
But when your habit 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 that one more gram of cocaine
You'd sell your very soul
Go ask Alice
Well, now she knows
She's living in a dreamworld
And [unverified]
But you'd better pull yourself together
'Cause this is reality
But I think that you'd might be
Better off dead, use your head
Use your head, use your head

Songwriters

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