

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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