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. Recall 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 slowly dead, And the White Knight is talking backwards, And the Red Queen's off her head! Remember what the Dormouse said. Feed your head, Feed your head!