There's many complications to a dream So many she can't see
If only I could get her to perceive
Those eyes are being shy

He wants something that's with no gravity But he's no mister right

Oh, baby
It's so crazy
In the rabbit hole, baby
In the rabbit hole, oh

The paintings are no strangers to the paint It's all been there before
The next time that she ever speaks his name It's been hard to ignore

And now that all her thoughts are left in vain There's no room left for more

Oh, baby
It's so crazy
In the rabbit hole, baby
In the rabbit hole, oh

Oh, baby
It's so crazy
In the rabbit hole, baby
In the rabbit hole, oh