

# White Rabbit

Molly Tuttle

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 gonna fall  
Tell 'em a hookah smoking caterpillar  
Has given you the call  
He called 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 sloppy dead  
And the White Knight is talking backwards  
And the Red Queen's off with her head  
Remember what the Dormouse said  
Feed your head  
Feed your head