White Rabbit

Sanctuary

Little Alice is on drugs again They've bent her little mind

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 low

Go ask Alice, I think she'll know When logic and proportion have fallen sloppy dead And the white knight is talking backward The red Queen's off with her head Remember what the dormouse said Feed your head, feed your head

She's dead