

Counting Crows "A Little Discipline"

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This time is better than last time
I feel better today
A little discipline can lock you up inside
This time I think you shed a little light
I feel better today
A little discipline can bring you down sometimes
This time I got some other ideas
But I don't want them to hear
No, I don't want them to hear
And it may not seem like a sensible scheme
But I think I'd really like to die
Into the pit of my desire or a bed of fire tonight
"Oh no, this is the last time,
honey" she whispers in my ear
But every time I look at her she disappears
Ahh, this time is better than last time
I feel better today
And the music can plays and the elevator sways
But I don't really feel like dancing'
Because elevator dreams never really have much of a
beat
She says, "Oh no, this is the last time,
honey, we just wanna calm you down.
You have nothing to fear,
we will get you out of here."
But every time I look at her she disappears
Oh, this time is better than last time
I feel better today
A little discipline can twist you inside out
This time I think you busted the bubble
And I feel much better today
A little discipline can mess you up inside
This time I feel I need a little lift
And I feel like I am a razor
And I feel like I am a razor
And the TV pans and the elephants dance
And the nurse looks like she's angry

So the pills slide down in the septic town tonight
She says "Bad boy, just like the last time,
honey" and bites me on the ear
But when I turn to look at her she disappears

Oh, this time I think you shed a little light
I feel much better today
And the elevator dreams with the hobby horse scream
I feel like I'm going' home
But the nurse says "Son, you're going' nowhere
tonight"
She says "Oh no, this is the last time
sonny, we're gonna have to tie you down
'cause you gotta see clear to be getting out of here"
But then every time I look at her she disappears
Oh, this time I feel a little bit...
But I feel better today
A little discipline can take you out sometime
This time, I feel I might be better
I feel much, much better today
A little discipline can turn you inside out
This time I think you shed a little light
I feel better today
A little discipline can fuck you up inside
This time I feel a little foggy
A little discipline can weigh you down sometimes
I'm dreaming, underground
A little discipline can suffocate your mind
This time, I'm flying home
A little discipline can drive you into the ground
This time I think you shed a little light
I feel much better today
A little discipline can lock you up inside
A little discipline can lock you up

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