Counting Crows, A Little Discipline

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 dive 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 dream 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&guot; 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