

Discipline

Squeeze

Discipline

Hanging on by a drawing pin
Can't seem to plan anything
These days with-out a script
Discipline
Finds me in the state I'm in
I can't lose
I can't win these days

When time will drip into a great big bowl
That then gets mixed
Like the ingredients of a cake
I find myself so transfixed on the time
That it's going to take to bake

Discipline

I wish I could shed my skin
Find another to get in these days without a shape
Discipline
Could be to me my everything
Be the bell that I will ring these days

When life slips like a plate
Fate is just the fence I'm leaning on
Nothing to do all day
What will I do when the fence is gone
Will I get blown away, some day?

Discipline

Could give me the very thing
That the bee gives with its sting
These days when success is shy
Discipline
Put my heart in-to a sling
Bury my head beneath your wing
These days

That seem to fly, temper the tongue
That wags just like a tail
That will in turn wag the dog
How far can I go from beyond the pale
Before I fall from the log, whole hog

Discipline

Wound up like a bedstead spring
Taking each day as it begins
These days I can't complain
Discipline
Could be to me my everything
Be the bell that I will ring these days
When life spins like a plate
Fate is just the fence I'm leaning on
Having nothing to do all day
What will I do when the fence is gone
Will I get blown away, some day?
Discipline, ooooh... ooooooh
Discipline, ooooooh... ooooooh