

# Discipline of Love

Robert Palmer

Discipline of love  
Discipline of love, yeah You naughty girl so sharp and dry  
Don't fill yourself with foolish pride  
You wanted me to notice you  
But when I came, you cut me Why did you do it?  
Why did you go and spoil the fun?  
Why did you do it?  
You need the discipline of love  
You need the discipline of love  
You need the discipline of love  
Some discipline You wild child, how sweet you smile  
Your crystal ball, it's broken Why did you do it?  
Why did you go and spoil the fun?  
Why did you do it?  
You need the discipline of love  
You need the discipline of love  
You need the discipline of love  
Some discipline Take notice now, my turn to talk  
The gate of love, it's narrow Why did you do it?  
Why did you go and spoil the fun?  
Why did you do it?  
You need the discipline of love  
You need the discipline of love  
You need the discipline of love  
Some discipline You naughty girl so sharp and dry  
Don't fill yourself with foolish pride Why did you do it?  
Why did you go and spoil the fun?  
Why did you do it?  
You need the discipline of love  
You need the discipline of love Why did you do it?  
Why did you go and make a fuss?  
Why didn't you do it?  
You need the discipline of love  
You need the discipline of love  
You need the discipline of love  
You need the discipline of love  
Some discipline Discipline of love, yeah  
Discipline of love  
Discipline of love, yeah

Discipline of love  
Discipline of love, yeah  
Discipline of loveDiscipline of love  
Discipline of love  
Discipline of love  
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