

Disturbia - Rihanna

Am	C	G	F
Bum	bum	be-dum	bum
Bum	bum	be-dum	bum
Bum	bum	be-dum	bum
Bum	bum	be-dum	bum

What's wrong with me?
Why do I feel like this?
I'm going crazy now

Am C G
No more gas in the rig
F
Can't even get it started
Am C G
Nothing heard, nothing said
F
Can't even speak about it
Am C G
All my life on my head
F
Don't want to think about it
Am C G
Feels like I'm going insane
F
Ye-ah

Am C G
It's a thief in the night
F
To come and grab you
Am C G
It can creep up inside you
F
And consume you
Am C G
A disease of the mind
F
It can control you
Am C G F
It's too close for comfort

Throw on your break lights
We're in the city of wonder
Ain't gonna play nice
Watch out, you might just go under
Better think twice
Your train of thought will be altered
So if you must falter be wise

Your mind is in disturbia
It's like the darkness is the light
Disturbia
Am I scaring you tonight
Your mind is in disturbia
Ain't used to what you like
Disturbia
Disturbia

Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum
Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum
Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum
Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum

Faded pictures on the wall
It's like they talkin' to me
Disconnectin' your call
Your phone don't even ring
I gotta get out
Or figure this shit out
It's too close for comfort

It's a thief in the night
To come and grab you

But I'm struggling
You can't go, go, go
I think I'm going to oh, oh, oh

Throw on your break lights
We're in the city of wonder
Ain't gonna play nice
Watch out, you might just go under
Better think twice
Your train of thought will be altered
So if you must falter be wise
Your mind is in disturbia
It's like the darkness is the light
Disturbia
Am I scaring you tonight
Your mind is in disturbia
Ain't used to what you like
Disturbia
Disturbia

Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum
Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum
Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum
Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum