

Am C G F

Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum
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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

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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

It can creep up inside you

And consume you

A disease of the mind

It can control you

I feel like a monster

Throw on your break lights

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Ain't gonna play nice

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Release me from this curse

I've been trying to maintain

But I'm struggling

You can't go, go, go

I think I'm going to oh, oh, oh

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[AKORTR](#)