

Disturbia – Rihanna

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

No more gas in the rig
Can't even get it started
Nothing heard, nothing said
Can't even speak about it
All my life on my head
Don't wanna think about it
Feels like I'm going insane
Yeah

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
It's too close for comfort

Put on your pretty lies
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
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Faded pictures on the wall
It's like they're 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

Put on your pretty lies
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Watch out, you might just go under
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Release me from this curse I'm in
I'm trying to remain tame
But I'm struggling
You can't go, go, go
I think I'm gonna oh, oh, oh

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych