

Boyce Avenue "Disturbia"

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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

Oh put on your brake lights, you'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 minds in disturbia, it's like the darkness is light
Disturbia, am I scaring you tonight
Disturbia, ain't used to what you like
Disturbia, oh disturbia

Faded pictures on the wall, it's like they talking to me
Disconnecting phone calls, the phone don't even ring
I gotta get out oh figure this shit out
It's too close for comfort, oh

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, oh

Put on your brake lights, you'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

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