Acordesweb.com

Chained To The Rhythm Boyce Avenue

Intro:

E	
В	87
G	0
D	
Αİ	7777
Εİ	

Εm

Are we crazy?

Αm

Living our lives through a lens

C

Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments \mathcal{C}

So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble $$\operatorname{\mathtt{Bm}}$$

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Εm

Aren t you lonely?

Am

Up there in utopia

C

Where nothing will ever be enough

Happily numb

G

So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble $_{\mathtt{pm}}$

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Pré-Chorus:

C D G

So put

Εm

Your rose-colored glasses on

 ${\tt Bm}$

And party on

Chorus:

Εm

Turn it up, it s your favorite song Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Turn it up, keep it on repeat Stumbling around like a wasted zombie YEAH! We think we re free, drink, this one s on me We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm Em Turn it up, it s your favorite song Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Turn it up, keep it on repeat Stumbling around like a wasted zombie YEAH! We think we re free, drink, this one s on me Em We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm Verse 2: Are we tone deaf? Am Keep sweeping it under the mat Thought we could do better than that I hope we can So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble Pré-Chorus: D G So put Your rose-colored glasses on Bm And party on Chorus: Turn it up, it s your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

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Am
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Turn it up, keep it on repeat

C

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

YEAH! We think we re free, drink, this one s on me

We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Εm

Turn it up, it s your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Am}}$

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

C

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

YEAH! We think we re free, drink, this one s on me $$\tt G$$

We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Bridge:

Am

It is my desire

C

Break down the walls to connect, inspire

Εm

Up in your high place, liars

ט

Time is ticking for the empire

Am

The truth they feed is feeble

C

As so many times before

F:m

They greed over the people

D

They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot

They woke up, they woke up the lions

Chorus:

Εm

Turn it up, it s your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Am}}$

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

C

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

YEAH! We think we re free, drink, this one s on me

G Bm

We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Em

It goes on, and on, and on

Am

It goes on, and on, and on

С

It goes on, and on, and on

(G)(D)

Cause we re all chained to the $\ensuremath{\operatorname{rhythm}}$