

Chained To The Rhythm
Boyce Avenue

Intro:

```
E |-----|
B |-----8-----7-----8-----7-----|
G |-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
D |-----|
A |--7-----7---7-----7-----7---7-----|
E |-----|
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Em
Are we crazy?
Am
Living our lives through a lens
C
Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments
G
So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble
Bm
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Em
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
Bm
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Pré-Chorus:
C D G
So put
Em
Your rose-colored glasses on
Bm
And party on

Chorus:
Em

Turn it up, it s your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

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

Turn it up, it s your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

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

Em

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

Verse 2:

Em

Are we tone deaf?

Am

Keep sweeping it under the mat

C

Thought we could do better than that

I hope we can

G

So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble

Bm

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Pré-Chorus:

C D G

So put

Em

Your rose-colored glasses on

Bm

And party on

Chorus:

Em

Turn it up, it s your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

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
Turn it up, it s your favorite song
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
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

Bridge:

Am
It is my desire
C
Break down the walls to connect, inspire
Em
Up in your high place, liars
D
Time is ticking for the empire
Am
The truth they feed is feeble
C
As so many times before
Em
They greed over the people
D
They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot
They woke up, they woke up the lions

Chorus:

Em
Turn it up, it s your favorite song
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
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

C

It goes on, and on, and on

(G) (D)

Cause we re all chained to the rhythm