

Chained To The Rhythm (feat. Skip Marley)
Katy Perry

[Intro]

Am Em

Am Em

Am

Are we crazy?

Dm

Living our lives through a lens

F

Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments

C

So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble

Em

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Am

Aren t you lonely?

Dm

Up there in utopia

F

Where nothing will ever be enough, happily numb

C

So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble

Em

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

F Dm C

Aha, so put

Am

Your rose-colored glasses on

Em

And party on

Am

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

Dm

Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-

F

-bie, yeah, we think we re free, drink, this one s on me

C

Em

Am

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

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

Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-
F
-bie, yeah, we think we re free, drink, this one s on me
C Em Am
We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Am
Are we tone deaf?
Dm
Keep sweeping it under the mat
F
Thought we could do better than that, I hope we can
C
So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble
Em
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

F Dm C
Aha, so put
Am
Your rose-colored glasses on
Em
And party on

Am
Turn it up, it s your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion
Dm
Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-
F
-bie, yeah, we think we re free, drink, this one s on me
C Em Am
We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Turn it up, it s your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion
Dm
Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-
F
-bie, yeah, we think we re free, drink, this one s on me
C Em
We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Dm Em
It is my desire
F G
Break down the walls to connect, inspire
Am
Eh, up in your high place, liars
G
Time is ticking for the empire

Dm
The truth they feed is feeble
Em F
As so many times before
G Am
They greed over the people
G
They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot

They woke up, they woke up the lions

Am
Turn it up, it s your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion
Dm
Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-
F
-bie, yeah, we think we re free, drink, this one s on me
C Em Am
We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Am
It goes on, and on, and on
Dm
It goes on, and on, and on
F
It goes on, and on, and on
N.C. (Am) (G) (Am)
Cause we re all chained to the rhythm