Chained To The Rhythm feat. Skype Marley Katy Perry Am Are we crazy? Dm Living our lives through a lens \mathbf{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 С So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble Em So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble [PRE-CHORUS] Am Dm C So put Am Your rose-colored glasses on Em And party on [CHORUS] Am Turn it up, it s your favorite song Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Dm Turn it up, keep it on repeat \mathbf{F} Stumbling around like a wasted zombie 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 Am Turn it up, it s your favorite song Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Dm Turn it up, keep it on repeat F Stumbling around like a wasted zombie YEAH! We think we re free, drink, this one s on me Em Am We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm [VERSE] Am Are we tone deaf? Dm Keep sweeping it under the mat \mathbf{F} \mathbf{F} Thought we could do better than that \mathbf{F} I hope we can С So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble Em So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble [PRE-CHORUS] Dm C Am So put Am Your rose-colored glasses on Em And party on [CHORUS] Am Turn it up, it s your favorite song Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Dm Turn it up, keep it on repeat \mathbf{F} Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

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 Am Turn it up, it s your favorite song Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Dm Turn it up, keep it on repeat F Stumbling around like a wasted zombie YEAH! We think we re free, drink, this one s on me Em Αm C We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm [BRIDGE] Dm It is my desire F Break down the walls to connect, inspire Am Up in your high place, liars G Time is ticking for the empire Dm The truth they feed is feeble F As so many times before Am They greed over the people G They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot They woke up, they woke up the lions [CHORUS] Am Turn it up, it s your favorite song Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Dm Turn it up, keep it on repeat \mathbf{F} Stumbling around like a wasted zombie 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 (G) (Bm) Cause we re all chained to the rhythm