Chained To The Rhythm feat. Skype Marley Katy Perry

Am

Are we crazy?

Dm

Living our lives through a lens

F

Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments \boldsymbol{c}

So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, bubble \mathbf{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 $\operatorname{\mathbf{Em}}$

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

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
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
[VERSE]
        Am
Are we tone deaf?
                   Dm
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
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[PRE-CHORUS]

EmAnd party on

[CHORUS]

Am

Am

Dm C

So put

Am

Turn it up, it s your favorite song

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

Your rose-colored glasses on

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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
Am
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
                                                            Αm
We re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
[BRIDGE]
Dm
It is my desire
Break down the walls to connect, inspire
Up in your high place, liars
Time is ticking for the empire
Dm
The truth they feed is feeble
As so many times before
They greed over the people
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
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
      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