## Chained To The Rhythm ft. Skip Marley Katy Perry

Am

Are we crazy?

F

Living our lives through a lens

Dm7

Trapped in our white-picket fence

Like ornaments

C

So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, a bubble

G

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble

Am

Aren t you lonely?

F

Up there in utopia

Dm7

Where nothing will ever be enough?

Happily numb

C

So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, a bubble

G

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble

Ah

F Am

So put your rose-colored glasses on

G

And party on

## Am

Turn it up, it s your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

F

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

Dm7

Yeah, we think we re free

Drink, this one is 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 Dm7 Yeah, we think we re free Drink, this one is on me We re all chained to the rhythm To the rhythm To the rhythm Am Are we tone deaf? Keep sweeping it under the mat Thought we can do better than that I hope we can So comfortable, we re living in a bubble, a bubble So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble Ah Am So put your rose-colored glasses on And party on

Am

Turn it up, it s your favorite song

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Dance, dance, dance to the distortion {\bf F}
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Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

Dm7

Yeah, we think we re free

Drink, this one is on me

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We re all chained to the rhythm

G

To the rhythm

To the rhythm

## Am

Turn it up, it s your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion  $\overline{\phantom{a}}$ 

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

## Dm7

Yeah, we think we re free

Drink, this one is on me

C

We re all chained to the rhythm

G

To the rhythm

To the rhythm

[Parte MArley] (F Am G)

It is my desire

Break down the walls to connect, inspire

Ay, up in your high place, liars

Time is ticking for the empire

The truth they feed is feeble

As so many times before

They greed over the people

They stumbling and fumbling

And we re about to riot

They woke up, they woke up the lions

(Woo!)