

Chained To The Rhythm
Katy Perry

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 **G** **C**

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

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

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 **G** **C**

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

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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

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

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

It goes on, and on, and on

Dm

It goes on, and on, and on

F

It goes on, and on, and on

(**C**) (**G**)

Cause we re all chained to the rhythm