

Boyce Avenue - Chained To The Rhythm

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro:

Are we crazy?
 Living our lives through a lens
 Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments
 So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Aren't you lonely?
 Up there in utopia
 Where nothing will ever be enough

Happily numb
 So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Pré-Chorus:

So put
 Your rose-colored glasses on
 And party on

Chorus:
 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

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 2:

Are we tone deaf?
 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

Pré-Chorus:

So put
 Your rose-colored glasses on
 And party on
 Chorus:
 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

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

Bridge:

It is my desire
 Break down the walls to connect, inspire
 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 about to riot
 They woke up, they woke up the lions

Chorus:

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

It goes on, and on, and on
 It goes on, and on, and on
 It goes on, and on, and on
 (G) (D)
 'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm

Acordes

