

Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm

Tom: C

Are we crazy?^{Am}
 Living our lives through a lens^{Dm}
 Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments^F
 So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble^C
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble^{Em}

Aren't you lonely?^{Am}
 Up there in utopia^{Dm}
 Where nothing will ever be enough^F

Happily numb^C
 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
 Your rose-colored glasses on^{Am}
 And party on^{Em}

[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
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm^{Em}

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
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm^{Em}

[VERSE]

Am
 Are we tone deaf?^{Dm}
 Keep sweeping it under the mat^F
 Thought we could do better than that^F
 I hope we can^C
 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
 Your rose-colored glasses on^{Am}
 And party on^{Em}

[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
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm^{Em}

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
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm^{Em}

[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^F
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
 YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me^C
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm^{Em}

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

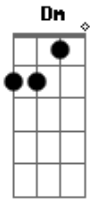
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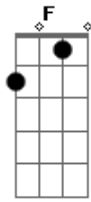
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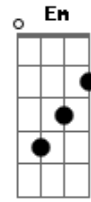
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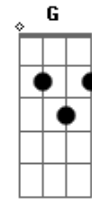
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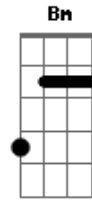
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