

Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm

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Tom: C
                                                                [PRE-CHORUS]
                                                                    Dm C
         Am
                                                                      So put
Are we crazy?
                                                                Your rose-colored glasses on
Living our lives through a lens
                                                                And party on
Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments
                                                                [CHORUS]
So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble
                                                                Turn it up, it's your favorite song
                                                                Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
Aren't you lonely?
                                                                Turn it up, keep it on repeat
Up there in utopia
                                                                Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
Where nothing will ever be enough
                                                                YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me
Happily numb
                                                                We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble
                                                                Turn it up, it's your favorite song
[PRE-CHORUS]
                                                                Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
     Dm C
                                                                Turn it up, keep it on repeat
     So put
                                                                Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
Your rose-colored glasses on
                                                                YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me
And party on
                                                                We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
[CHORUS]
                                                                [BRIDGE]
Turn it up, it's your favorite song
                                                                It is my desire
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
                                                                Break down the walls to connect, inspire
Turn it up, keep it on repeat
                                                                Up in your high place, liars
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
                                                                Time is ticking for the empire
YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me
                                                                The truth they feed is feeble
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
                                                                As so many times before
Turn it up, it's your favorite song
                                                                They greed over the people
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
                                                                They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot
Turn it up, keep it on repeat
                                                                They woke up, they woke up the lions
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
                                                                [CHORUS]
YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me
                                                                Turn it up, it's your favorite song
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
                                                                Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
[VERSE]
                                                                Turn it up, keep it on repeat
Are we tone deaf?
                                                                Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
Keep sweeping it under the mat
                                                                YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me
Thought we could do better than that
                                                                We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
I hope we can
                                                                It goes on, and on, and on
So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble
                                                                       Dm
                                                                It goes on, and on, and on
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble
                                                                It goes on, and on, and on
                                                                            (G)(Bm)
                                                                'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm
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Acordes

