

Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm

Tom: C

[VERSE]

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

[PRE-CHORUS]

Am Dm C
So put
Am
Your rose-colored glasses on
Em
And party on

[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 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

[VERSE]

Am
Are we tone deaf?
Dm
Keep sweeping it under the mat
F 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
Am
Your rose-colored glasses on
Em
And party on

[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 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

[BRIDGE]

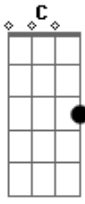
Dm
It is my desire
F
Break down the walls to connect, inspire
Am
Up in your high place, liars
G
Time is ticking for the empire
Dm
The truth they feed is feeble
F
As so many times before
Am
They greed over the people
G
They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot
They woke up, they woke up the lions

[CHORUS]

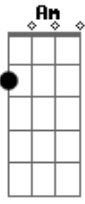
Am
Turn it up, it's your favorite song
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
Dm
Turn it up, keep it on repeat
F
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me
C Em Am
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
Am
It goes on, and on, and on
Dm
It goes on, and on, and on
F
It goes on, and on, and on
(G) (Bm)

'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm

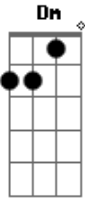
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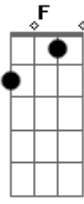
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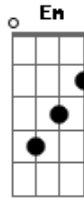
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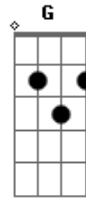
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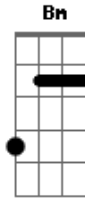
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