Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm

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Tom: C
                                                                [PRE-CHORUS]
   [VERSE]
                                                                      Dm C
                                                                Am
                                                                      So put
       Am
                                                                                   Am
                                                                Your rose-colored glasses on
Are we crazy?
                   Dm
                                                                    Fm
                                                                And party on
Living our lives through a lens
Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments
                                                                [CHORUS]
So comfortable, we?re living in a bubble, bubble
                                                                Am
                                                                Turn it up, it?s your favorite song
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble
                                                                Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
                                                                Dm
Aren't you lonely?
                                                                Turn it up, keep it on repeat
             Dm
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
                                                                                                  Em
                                                                We?re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
Happily numb
So comfortable, we?re living in a bubble, bubble
                                                                Turn it up, it?s your favorite song
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble
                                                                Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
[PRE-CHORUS]
                                                                Turn it up, keep it on repeat
      Dm C
Am
                                                                Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
     So put
                   Am
Your rose-colored glasses on
                                                                YEAH! We think we?re free, drink, this one?s on me
    Em
                                                                                                  Em
And party on
                                                                We?re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
[CHORUS]
                                                                [BRIDGE]
                                                                Dm
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
                                  Fm
We?re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
                                                                As so many times before
                                                                     Am
                                                                They greed over the people
Turn it up, it?s your favorite song
                                                                They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
                                                                They woke up, they woke up the lions
Turn it up, keep it on repeat
                                                                [CHORUS]
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
                                                                Turn it up, it?s your favorite song
YEAH! We think we?re free, drink, this one?s on me
                                                            Am
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
                                                                Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
Are we tone deaf?
                                                                YEAH! We think we?re free, drink, this one?s on me
                   Dm
Keep sweeping it under the mat
                                                                                                  Em
                                                                We?re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
Thought we could do better than that
I hope we can
                                                                It goes on, and on, and on
                                                                        Dm
So comfortable, we?re living in a bubble, bubble
                                                                It goes on, and on, and on
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble
                                                                It goes on, and on, and on
                                                                             (G) (Bm)
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'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm

Acordes

