

# Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm

Tom: C

Are we crazy? <sup>Am</sup>

Living our lives through a lens <sup>Dm</sup>

Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments <sup>F</sup>

So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble <sup>C</sup>

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble <sup>Em</sup>

Aren't you lonely? <sup>Am</sup>

Up there in utopia <sup>Dm</sup>

Where nothing will ever be enough <sup>F</sup>

Happily numb <sup>C</sup>

So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble <sup>Em</sup>

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

[PRE-CHORUS]

Am Dm C  
So put

Your rose-colored glasses on <sup>Am</sup>

And party on <sup>Em</sup>

[CHORUS]

Am  
Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion <sup>Dm</sup>

Turn it up, keep it on repeat <sup>F</sup>

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me <sup>C</sup>

We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm <sup>Em</sup>

[BRIDGE]

Dm  
It is my desire

Break down the walls to connect, inspire <sup>F</sup>

Up in your high place, liars <sup>Am</sup>

Time is ticking for the empire <sup>G</sup>

The truth they feed is feeble <sup>Dm</sup>

As so many times before <sup>F</sup>

They greed over the people <sup>Am</sup>

They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot <sup>G</sup>

They woke up, they woke up the lions

[CHORUS]

Am  
Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion <sup>Dm</sup>

Turn it up, keep it on repeat <sup>F</sup>

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me <sup>C</sup>

We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm <sup>Em</sup>

[VERSE]

Am  
Are we tone deaf?

Keep sweeping it under the mat <sup>Dm</sup>

Thought we could do better than that <sup>F</sup>

I hope we can <sup>F</sup>

So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble <sup>C</sup>

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble <sup>Em</sup>

[PRE-CHORUS]

Am Dm C  
So put

Your rose-colored glasses on <sup>Am</sup>

And party on <sup>Em</sup>

[CHORUS]

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[CHORUS]

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Turn it up, keep it on repeat <sup>F</sup>

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me <sup>C</sup>

We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm <sup>Em</sup>

Am  
It goes on, and on, and on

It goes on, and on, and on <sup>Dm</sup>

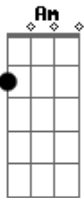
It goes on, and on, and on <sup>F</sup>

(G) (Bm)  
'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm

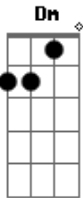
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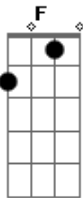
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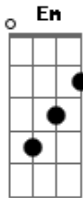
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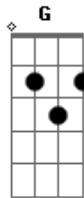
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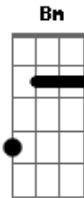
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