

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]

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

[CHORUS]

Turn it up, it's your favorite song^{Am}
 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}

Turn it up, it's your favorite song^{Am}
 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]

Are we tone deaf?^{Am}
 Keep sweeping it under the mat^{Dm}
 Thought we could do better than that^F
 I hope we can^F
 So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble^C
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble^{Em}

[PRE-CHORUS]

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

[CHORUS]

Turn it up, it's your favorite song^{Am}
 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}

Turn it up, it's your favorite song^{Am}

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]

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

[CHORUS]

Turn it up, it's your favorite song^{Am}
 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}

It goes on, and on, and on^{Am}
 It goes on, and on, and on^{Dm}
 It goes on, and on, and on^F
 'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm^{(G) (Bm)}

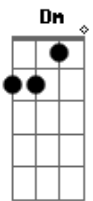
Acordes



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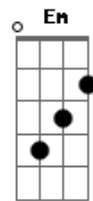
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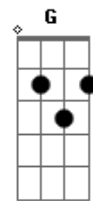
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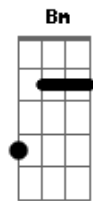
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