

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]
^{Am Dm C}
 So put

Your rose-colored glasses on^{Am}
 And party on^{Em}

[CHORUS]
^{Am}
 Turn it up, it's your favorite song
 Dance, dance, dance to the distortion^{Dm}
 Turn it up, keep it on repeat
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie^F

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}

[CHORUS]
^{Am}
 Turn it up, it's your favorite song
 Dance, dance, dance to the distortion^{Dm}
 Turn it up, keep it on repeat
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie^F

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]
^{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
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie^F

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]
^{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

Your rose-colored glasses on^{Am}
 And party on^{Em}

[CHORUS]
^{Am}
 Turn it up, it's your favorite song
 Dance, dance, dance to the distortion^{Dm}
 Turn it up, keep it on repeat
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie^F

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}

[CHORUS]
^{Am}
 Turn it up, it's your favorite song
 Dance, dance, dance to the distortion^{Dm}
 Turn it up, keep it on repeat
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie^F

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]
^{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
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie^F

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)}

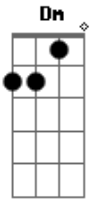
Acordes



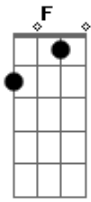
© ukulele-chords.com



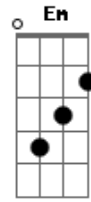
© ukulele-chords.com



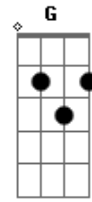
© ukulele-chords.com



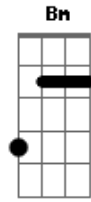
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com