

# Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm (feat. Skip Marley)

Tom: C

[Verse 1]

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

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

Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments

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

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

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

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

Where nothing will ever be enough, happily numb

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

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

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Aha, so <sup>F</sup> <sup>D7sus4</sup> <sup>C</sup> put

Your rose-colored glasses on, and party on

[Chorus 1]

Turn it up, it's your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion

Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-

-bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Turn it up, it's your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion

Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-

-bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

[Verse 2]

Are we <sup>Am</sup> tone deaf?

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

Thought we could do better than that, I hope we can

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

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

[Pre-Chorus 2]

<sup>F</sup> <sup>D7sus4</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Aha, so put

Your rose-colored <sup>Am</sup> glasses on, and party on <sup>Em</sup>

[Chorus 2]

Turn it up, it's your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion

Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-

-bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Turn it up, it's your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion

Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-

-bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

[Bridge]

It is my <sup>Dm</sup> desire, break down the <sup>Em</sup> walls <sup>F</sup>

To connect, inspire, eh, up in your high place, liars

Time is ticking for the empire

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

As so many times before

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

They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot

They <sup>G</sup> woke up, they woke up the lions

[Chorus 3]

Turn it up, it's your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion

Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-

-bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

[Final]

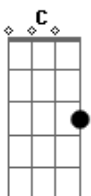
It goes on, and on, and on

It goes on, and on, and on

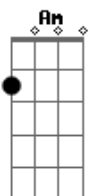
It goes on, and on, and on

'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm <sup>(Am7)</sup> <sup>(G)</sup> <sup>(Am)</sup>

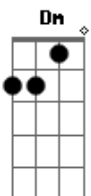
## Acordes



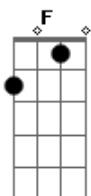
© ukulele-chords.com



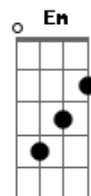
© ukulele-chords.com



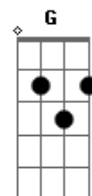
© ukulele-chords.com



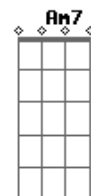
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com