

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

Tom: C

[Verse 1]

Are we ^{Am} crazy?
 Living our lives through a ^{Dm} lens
 Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments
^C So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble
^{Em} So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Aren't you ^{Am} lonely?

Up there in ^{Dm} utopia
 Where nothing will ever be enough, happily numb
^C So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble
^{Em} So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

[Pre-Chorus 1]

^F ^{D7sus4} ^C
 Aha, so put
 Your rose-colored glasses on, and party on

[Chorus 1]

^{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 zom-
^F -bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me
^C ^{Em} ^{Am}
 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
^{Dm} Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-
^F -bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me
^C ^{Em} ^{Am}
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

[Verse 2]

Are we ^{Am} tone deaf?
 Keep sweeping it under the ^{Dm} mat
 Thought we could do better than that, 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 2]

^F ^{D7sus4} ^C
 Aha, so put
 Your rose-colored ^{Am} glasses on, and party on ^{Em}

[Chorus 2]

^{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 zom-
^F -bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me
^C ^{Em} ^{Am}
 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
^{Dm} Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-
^F -bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me
^C ^{Em}
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

[Bridge]

^{Dm} ^{Em} ^F
 It is my desire, break down the walls
^G ^{Am}
 To connect, inspire, eh, up in your high place, liars
^G
 Time is ticking for the empire

^{Dm}
 The truth they feed is feeble
^{Em} ^F
 As so many times before
^G ^{Am}
 They greed over the people
^G
 They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot
^G
 They woke up, they woke up the lions

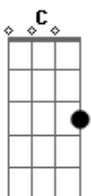
[Chorus 3]

^{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 zom-
^F -bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me
^C ^{Em} ^{Am}
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

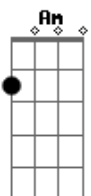
[Final]

^{Am}
 It goes on, and on, and on
^{Dm}
 It goes on, and on, and on
^F
 It goes on, and on, and on
 (^{Am7}) (^G) (^{Am})
 'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm

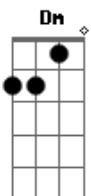
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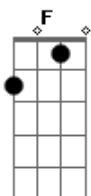
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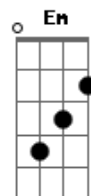
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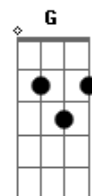
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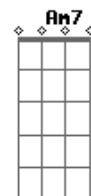
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