

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
 So comfortable, we're living in a ^F bubble, bubble
 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
 So comfortable, we're living in a ^F bubble, bubble
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Aha, so ^F put ^{D7sus4} ^C
 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 ^{Am} tone deaf?
 Keep sweeping it under the ^{Dm} mat
 Thought we could do better than that, I hope we can
 So comfortable, we're living in a ^F bubble, bubble
 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]

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

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

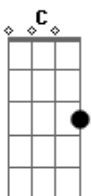
[Chorus 3]

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

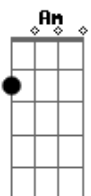
[Final]

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

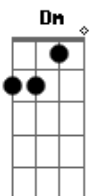
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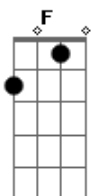
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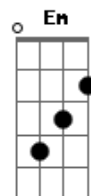
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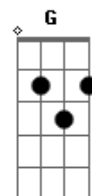
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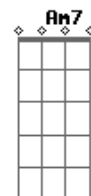
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