

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

[Pre-Chorus 1]

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

[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 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm ^{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 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm ^{Am}

[Verse 2]

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

[Pre-Chorus 2]

^F Aha, so ^{D7sus4} put ^C
 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 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm ^{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 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm ^{Em}

[Bridge]

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

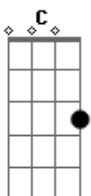
[Chorus 3]

^{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 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm ^{Am}

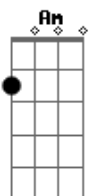
[Final]

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

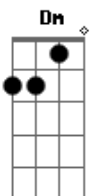
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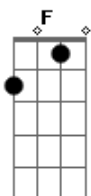
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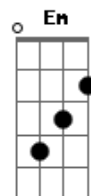
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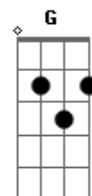
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