Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm feat. Skype Marley

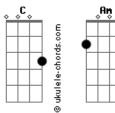
Tom: C [PRE-CHORUS] Dm C Am Am So put Are we crazy? Dm Living our lives through a lens Em And party on Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments [CHORUS] So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble Am Aren't you lonely? Dm Up there in utopia Where nothing will ever be enough Happily numb So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble Am So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble [PRE-CHORUS] Dm C Am So put Am Your rose-colored glasses on And party on [CHORUS] [BRIDGE] Turn it up, it's your favorite song Dm Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Turn it up, keep it on repeat Stumbling around like a wasted zombie YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me Dm Em We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm Am Am 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 zombie [CHORUS] YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me Fm We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm [VERSE] Δm Are we tone deaf? Dm Keep sweeping it under the mat Thought we could do better than that I hope we can Am So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble Dm It goes on, and on, and on So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble F It goes on, and on, and on (G) (Bm)

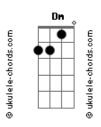
Δm Your rose-colored glasses on Turn it up, it's your favorite song Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Turn it up, keep it on repeat Stumbling around like a wasted zombie YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me Fm We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm Turn it up, it's your favorite song Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Turn it up, keep it on repeat Stumbling around like a wasted zombie YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me Em We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm It is my desire Break down the walls to connect, inspire Up in your high place, liars Time is ticking for the empire The truth they feed is feeble As so many times before They greed over the people They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot They woke up, they woke up the lions 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 zombie YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me Em We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm It goes on, and on, and on

'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm

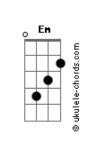
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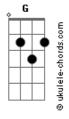
Acordes

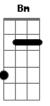




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