

# Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm feat. Skype Marley

Tom: C

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

Aren't you lonely?  
 Up there in utopia  
 Where nothing will ever be enough

Happily numb  
 So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble  
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

[PRE-CHORUS]

So put  
 Your rose-colored glasses on  
 And party on

[CHORUS]

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  
 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  
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

[VERSE]

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

[PRE-CHORUS]

So put  
 Your rose-colored glasses on  
 And party on

[CHORUS]

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  
 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  
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

[BRIDGE]

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

[CHORUS]

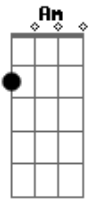
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 Dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
 Turn it up, keep it on repeat  
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie  
 YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me  
 We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

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

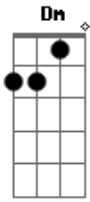
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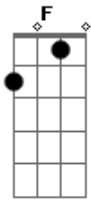
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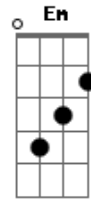
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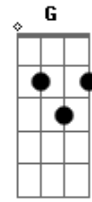
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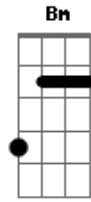
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