

Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm ft. Skip Marley

Tom: C

Are we crazy? ^{Am}

Living our lives through a lens ^F

Trapped in our white-picket fence ^{Dm7}

Like ornaments

So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, a bubble ^C

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble ^G

Aren't you lonely? ^{Am}

Up there in utopia ^F

Where nothing will ever be enough? ^{Dm7}

Happily numb

So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, a bubble ^C

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble ^G

Ah ^F

So put your rose-colored glasses on ^{Am}

And party on ^G

^{Am}

Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion ^F

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie ^{Dm7}

Yeah, we think we're free

Drink, this one is on me

We're all chained to the rhythm ^C

To the rhythm ^G

To the rhythm

^{Am}

Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion ^F

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie ^{Dm7}

Yeah, we think we're free

Drink, this one is on me

We're all chained to the rhythm ^C

To the rhythm ^G

To the rhythm

^{Am}

Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion ^F

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie ^{Dm7}

Yeah, we think we're free

Drink, this one is on me

We're all chained to the rhythm ^C

To the rhythm ^G

To the rhythm

Are we tone deaf? ^{Am}

Keep sweeping it under the mat ^F

^{Dm7}

Thought we can do better than that

I hope we can

So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, a bubble ^C

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble ^G

Ah ^F

So put your rose-colored glasses on ^{Am}

And party on ^G

^{Am}

Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion ^F

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie ^{Dm7}

Yeah, we think we're free

Drink, this one is on me

We're all chained to the rhythm ^C

To the rhythm ^G

To the rhythm

^{Am}

Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion ^F

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie ^{Dm7}

Yeah, we think we're free

Drink, this one is on me

We're all chained to the rhythm ^C

To the rhythm ^G

To the rhythm

[Parte MARley] (F Am G)

It is my desire

Break down the walls to connect, inspire

Ay, 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're about to riot

They woke up, they woke up the lions

(Woo!)

Acordes

