

# Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm ft. Skip Marley

Tom: C

Are we crazy? <sup>Am</sup>  
 Living our lives through a lens <sup>F</sup>  
 Trapped in our white-picket fence <sup>Dm7</sup>  
 Like ornaments  
 So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, a bubble <sup>C</sup>  
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble <sup>G</sup>  
 Aren't you lonely? <sup>Am</sup>  
 Up there in utopia <sup>F</sup>  
 Where nothing will ever be enough? <sup>Dm7</sup>  
 Happily numb  
 So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, a bubble <sup>C</sup>  
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble <sup>G</sup>  
 Ah  
 So put your rose-colored glasses on <sup>Am</sup>  
 And party on <sup>G</sup>  
 Turn it up, it's your favorite song <sup>Am</sup>  
 Dance, dance, dance to the distortion <sup>F</sup>  
 Turn it up, keep it on repeat  
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie  
 Yeah, we think we're free <sup>Dm7</sup>  
 Drink, this one is on me  
 We're all chained to the rhythm <sup>C</sup>  
 To the rhythm <sup>G</sup>  
 To the rhythm  
 Turn it up, it's your favorite song <sup>Am</sup>  
 Dance, dance, dance to the distortion <sup>F</sup>  
 Turn it up, keep it on repeat  
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie  
 Yeah, we think we're free <sup>Dm7</sup>  
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 Turn it up, it's your favorite song <sup>Am</sup>  
 Dance, dance, dance to the distortion <sup>F</sup>  
 Turn it up, keep it on repeat  
 Stumbling around like a wasted zombie  
 Yeah, we think we're free <sup>Dm7</sup>  
 Drink, this one is on me  
 We're all chained to the rhythm <sup>C</sup>  
 To the rhythm <sup>G</sup>  
 To the rhythm  
 Are we tone deaf? <sup>Am</sup>  
 Keep sweeping it under the mat <sup>F</sup>

Thought we can do better than that <sup>Dm7</sup>  
 I hope we can  
 So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, a bubble <sup>C</sup>  
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble <sup>G</sup>  
 Ah  
 So put your rose-colored glasses on <sup>Am</sup>  
 And party on <sup>G</sup>  
 Turn it up, it's your favorite song <sup>Am</sup>  
 Dance, dance, dance to the distortion <sup>F</sup>  
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 We're all chained to the rhythm <sup>C</sup>  
 To the rhythm <sup>G</sup>  
 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

