

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^{Dm}
 Like ornaments
 So comfortable,^C we're living in a bubble, a bubble^G
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble

Aren't you lonely?^{Am}
 Up there in utopia^F
 Where nothing will ever be enough?^{Dm}

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

Ah
 So put your rose-colored glasses on^F ^{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^{Dm}
 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^{Dm}
 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
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Stumbling around like a wasted zombie^{Dm}
 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

Thought we can do better than that^{Dm}
 I hope we can
 So comfortable,^C we're living in a bubble, a bubble^G
 So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, the trouble

Ah
 So put your rose-colored glasses on^F ^{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^{Dm}
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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

