Boyce Avenue - Chained To The Rhythm

Tom: Ab Pré-Chorus: DG C So put (com a cordes na forma de G)Capostraste na 1ª casa Fm Your rose-colored glasses on Intro: Bm Em And party on Are we crazy? Am Chorus: Living our lives through a lens Turn it up, it's your favorite song Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments Dance, dance, dance to the distortion So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble Turn it up, keep it on repeat So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble Stumbling around like a wasted zombie Fm Aren't you lonely? YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me Am We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm Up there in utopia C Fm Where nothing will ever be enough Turn it up, it's your favorite song Happily numb Dance, dance, dance to the distortion G So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble Δm Turn it up, keep it on repeat So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble Stumbling around like a wasted zombie Pré-Chorus: YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me DG So put Bm Em We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm Your rose-colored glasses on Bridge: Bm And party on Δm It is my desire Chorus: Break down the walls to connect, inspire Em Turn it up, it's your favorite song Fm Up in your high place, liars Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Time is ticking for the empire Turn it up, keep it on repeat Am The truth they feed is feeble Stumbling around like a wasted zombie C As so many times before YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me Em They greed over the people Bm We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm D They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot Fm Turn it up, it's your favorite song They woke up, they woke up the lions Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Chorus: Fm Turn it up, keep it on repeat Turn it up, it's your favorite song Stumbling around like a wasted zombie Dance, dance, dance to the distortion Δm YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me Turn it up, keep it on repeat Fm Bm We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm Stumbling around like a wasted zombie YEAH! We think we're free, drink, this one's on me Verse 2: Fm Bm We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm Are we tone deaf? Am Keep sweeping it under the mat Em It goes on, and on, and on C Thought we could do better than that Am I hope we can It goes on, and on, and on G C So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble It goes on, and on, and on Rm (<mark>G</mark>) (D) So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble 'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm

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Acordes









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