

## **Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm (feat. Skip Marley)**

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Tom: C
                                                                    D7sus4 C
                                                                            put
                                                               Aha, so
   [Verse 1]
                                                               Your rose-colored glasses on, and party on
Are we crazy?
                                                               [Chorus 2]
Living our lives through a lens
                                                                  Turn it up, it?s your favorite song, dance, dance to
Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments
                                                               the distortion
So comfortable, we?re living in a bubble, bubble
                                                                  Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a
                                                               wasted zom-
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble
                                                                -bie, 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
Aren't you lonely?
            Dm
Up there in utopia
                                                               Turn it up, it?s your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to
                                                               the distortion
Where nothing will ever be enough, happily numb
                                                                  Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a
So comfortable, we?re living in a bubble, bubble
                                                               wasted zom-
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble
                                                                -bie, 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
[Pre-Chorus 1]
 F D7sus4
                                                               [Bridge]
Aha, so
             put
                                                                             Em
Your rose-colored glasses on, and party on
                                                                  It is my desire, break down the walls
[Chorus 11
                                                               To connect, inspire, eh, up in your high place, liars
  Turn it up, it?s your favorite song, dance, dance to Time is ticking for the empire
  Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a
                                                               The truth they feed is feeble
wasted zom-
                                                                  As so many times before
-bie, yeah, we think we?re free, drink, this one?s on me
                                                                 They greed over the people
We?re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
                                                               They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot
Turn it up, it?s your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to
the distortion
                                                               They woke up, they woke up the lions
  Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a
                                                               [Chorus 3]
wasted zom-
                                                                  Turn it up, it?s your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to
-bie, yeah, we think we?re free, drink, this one?s on me
                                                               the distortion
We?re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
                                                                  Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a
                                                               wasted zom-
[Verse 2]
                                                               -bie, yeah, we think we?re free, drink, this one?s on me
Are we tone deaf?
                                                                                                Em
                                                               We?re all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm
Keep sweeping it under the mat
                                                               [Final]
Thought we could do better than that, I hope we can
                                                               It goes on, and on, and on
So comfortable, we?re living in a bubble, bubble
                                                               It goes on, and on, and on
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble
                                                               It goes on, and on, and on
[Pre-Chorus 2]
                                                                           (Am7)(G)
                                                                                            (Am)
                                                                'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm
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## Acordes

