

Katy Perry, Chained to the Rhythm (ft. Skip Marley)

[Katy Perry]:

Are we crazy?

Living our lives through a lens

Trapped in our white-picket fence

Like ornaments

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

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Aren't you lonely

Up there in utopia

Where nothing will ever be enough?

Happily numb

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

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

So put your rose-colored glasses on

And party on

Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

Come on, turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

Yeah, we think we're free

Drink, this one is on me

We're all chained to the rhythm

To the rhythm

To the rhythm

Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

Yeah, we think we're free

Drink, this one is on me

We're all chained to the rhythm

To the rhythm

To the rhythm

Are we tone deaf?

Keep sweeping it under the mat

Thought we can do better than that

I hope we can

So comfortable, we live in a bubble, a bubble

So comfortable, we can't see the trouble, the trouble

So put your rose-colored glasses on

And party on

Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

Yeah, we think we're free

Drink, this one is on me

We're all chained to the rhythm

To the rhythm

To the rhythm

Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie

Yeah, we think we're free

Drink, this one is on me

We're all chained to the rhythm

To the rhythm

To the rhythm

[Skip Marley]:
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!)

[Katy Perry]:
Turn it up, it's your favorite song
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion
Turn it up, keep it on repeat
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie
Yeah, we think we're free
Drink, this one is on me
We're all chained to the rhythm
To the rhythm
To the rhythm

Turn it up
Turn it up
It goes on, and on, and on
It goes on, and on, and on
It goes on, and on, and on
'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm