## **Chained To the Rhythm (feat. 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, troubleSo 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's on me We're all chained to the rhythm To the rhythm To the rhythmTurn 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's on me We're all chained to the rhythm To the rhythm To the rhythm Lil Boat Chained to the beat now Feelin' good, got good vibes I can feel it in my feet now Take a shot, baby loosen up You're the star of the scene now Went from readin' magazines to bein' on the cover Get up in the groove now Let me see you move now Dance, dance, dance, dance Lil BoatSo put your rose-colored glasses on And party onTurn 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's on me We're all chained to the rhythm To the rhythm To the rhythmTurn 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's on me We're all chained to the rhythm To the rhythm To the rhythmTake a shot, don't think about the hangover You can get drunk, 'cause baby I'ma stay sober Gon' hit the floor, let me see you move You worked all week and studied hard in school So let's have fun tonight (let's have fun) You can take your hair up out the bun tonight Fool with me, let me see you get pretty for the city Put my hand on your ass so they know that you're with me I'm talkin' super sadity You and me, you and me, you and me, you and me I love you, Katy!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 (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 rhythmIt goes on, and on, and on It goes on, and on, and on It goes on, and on, and on, and on It goes on, and on, and on On, and on, and on, it goes 'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm.

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/