**"Chained To The Rhythm"**  
**(feat. Skip Marley)**

*[Katy Perry:]*  
Are we crazy?  
Living our lives \_\_\_\_\_\_ a lens  
Trapped in our \_\_\_\_\_ picket fence  
Like ornaments  
So \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, we're living in a bubble, bubble  
So \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, we cannot see the trouble, trouble  
Aren't you lonely?  
Up \_\_\_\_\_ in utopia  
Where nothing will ever be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Happily numb  
So \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, we're living in a bubble, bubble  
So \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, we cannot see the trouble, trouble  
  
(Aha)  
So put your rose-colored \_\_\_\_\_\_ on  
And \_\_\_\_\_ on  
  
Turn it up, it's your \_\_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_\_ (Aha)  
\_\_\_\_\_\_, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
Turn it up, it's your \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_\_ (Aha)  
\_\_\_\_\_\_, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
  
Are \_\_\_\_ tone deaf?  
Keep sweeping it \_\_\_\_\_\_ the mat  
Thought we could do \_\_\_\_\_\_ than that  
I hope we \_\_\_\_\_  
So \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, we're living in a bubble, bubble  
So \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, we cannot see the trouble, trouble  
(Aha)  
So put your rose-colored \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ on  
And \_\_\_\_\_\_ on  
  
Turn it up, it's your \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_ (Aha)  
\_\_\_\_\_\_, this one's 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  
\_\_\_\_\_\_ is ticking for the empire  
The truth they feed is feeble  
As so many times \_\_\_\_\_\_  
They greed over the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
They stumbling and fumbling  
And we about to riot  
They woke up, they woke up the lions  
(Woo!)  
  
*[Katy Perry:]*  
Turn it up, it's your \_\_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_\_ (Aha)  
\_\_\_\_\_\_, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
  
It goes on and on and on  
It goes on and on and on  
It goes on and on and on  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ we're all chained to the rhythm

**Match the words with their definitions.**



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| 1. Crazy 2. Trouble 3. Lonely 4. Numb 5. Trapped 6. Turn sth. up 7. Stumble 8. Tone deaf 9. Sweep 10. Connect 11. Inspire 12. Liar 13. Riot |

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| 1. mentally deranged; insane. 2. a noisy, violent public disorder caused by a group or crowd of persons, as by a crowd protesting against another group, a government policy, etc., in the streets. 3. a person who tells lies. 4. deprived of physical sensation or the ability to move 5. unable to distinguish differences in pitch in musical sounds when producing or hearing them. 6. to fill or affect with a specified feeling, thought, etc. 7. to move or remove (dust, dirt, etc.) with or as if with a broom, brush, or the like. 8. increase the volume or strength of sound, heat, etc. by turning a knob or switch on a device. 9. to join, link, or fasten together; unite or bind 10. affected with, characterized by, or causing a depressing feeling of being alone; lonesome. 11. to catch in a trap; ensnare 12. to walk or go unsteadily 13. difficulty or problems. |