

Chained to the rhythm

Popkoor Spot-On

Alle stemgroepen staan in groepjes in plaats van allemaal recht naast elkaar.

Voorbeeld:

A1	A2
Man	
S2	S1

(2 wiegend van rechts naar links

Are we crazy, living our lives through a lens)
Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments

(2 van recht naar links swingend)

So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

(2 wiegend van rechts naar links

Aren't you lonely, up there in utopia)
Where nothing will ever be enough, happily numb

(2 van recht naar links swingend)

So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

(Stilstaan en bij put stevig op je voeten staan iets uitelkaar)

so put your rose-colored glasses on

(2 van recht naar links swingend)

And party on

(4)

Turn it up, it's your favorite song

(4 Dance, dance, dance beide handen vingers uitelkaar in 3 etappes van laag naar hoog tot schouder hoogte)

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion

(4 van recht naar links swingend)

Turn it up, keep it on repeat

(Bij zombie je hoofd tussen je handen)

Stumbling around like a wasted zombie, yeah

(4 van recht naar links swingend)

We think we're free (aha)

(4 van recht naar links swingend)

Drink, this one's on me

(bij chained je polsen gekruist en je armen rustig laten zakken)

We're all chained to the rhythm

To the rhythm, to the rhythm

Herhalen

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 (aha)

Drink, this one's on me

We're all chained to the rhythm

To the rhythm, to the rhythm

(2 wiegend van rechts naar links)

Are we tone deaf, keep sweeping it under the mat

Thought we could do better than that, I hope we can

(2 van recht naar links swingend)

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

So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

(Stilstaan en bij put stevig op je voeten staan iets uitelkaar)

(Aha) so put your rose-colored glasses on

(2 van recht naar links swingend)

And party on

Herhalen (4)

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 (aha)

Drink, this one's 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 (aha)
Drink, this one's on me
We're all chained to the rhythm
To the rhythm, to the rhythm

(Alle groepen kijken naar de mannen, die in het midden staan)

Mannen maken stoere beweging met lichaam en handen

It is my desire, break down the walls to connect, inspire, ay
Up in your high place, liars, time is ticking for the empire

(alle groepen kijken naar de A1)

The truth they feed is feeble, as so many times before
They greed over the people,
they stumbling and fumbling

(weer richtten naar publiek en bij they woke up they woke up the lion bij het woordje lion je arm naar boven gooien)

And we about to riot, they woke up, they woke up the lions (wooh

(herhalen)

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 (aha)
Drink, this one's on me
We're all chained to the rhythm
To the rhythm, to the rhythm

(2 van rechts naar links wiegen)

It goes on and on and on
It goes on and on and on
It goes on and on and on

(stilstaan)

'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm