

Imagine Dragons: Radioactive

^{d a}
Dm I'm waking^F up to ash and^C dust

I wipe my^G brow and I sweat my^{Dm} rust

I'm breathing^F in the chemicals^{C G}

Dm I'm breaking^F in, shaping^C up, then checking^G out on the prison bus

Dm This is it^F, the apocalypse^C

Whoa^G

R:^G I'm waking^{Dm} up, I feel it in^F my bones

^C Enough to make my^G systems grow

Dm Welcome to the new age,^F to the new age

^C Welcome to the new age,^G to the new age

Dm Whoa,^F whoa,^C I'm radioactive,^G radioactive

Dm Whoa,^F whoa,^C I'm radioactive,^G radioactive

Dm I raise my fl^Fags, don my^C clothes

It's a rev^Golution, I suppose^{Dm}

We're painted^F red to fit right in^C

Whoa^G

Dm I'm breaking^F in, shaping^C up, then checking^G out on the prison bus

Dm This is it^F, the apocalypse^C

Whoa^G

R:

Dm All systems^F go,^C sun hasn't^G died

Dm Deep in my^F bones,^C straight from^G inside

R:

$C_1 - d_2$