

Radioactive

Imagine Dragons (2012)

[Capo 2nd fret]

Am C G D Am
I'm waking up to ash and dust, I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust.

C G D

I'm breathing in the chemicals,

Am C G D

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus.

Am C G D

This is it, the apocalypse, whoa.

D Am C

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones

G D

Enough to make my systems blow

Am C

Welcome to the new age, to the new age

G D

Welcome to the new age, to the new age

Am C G D

Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Am C G D

Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Am C G D Am

I raise my flags, don my clothes, it's a revolution, I suppose.

C G D

We're painted red to fit right in, whoa.

Am C G D

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus.

Am C G D

This is it, the apocalypse, whoa.

(Chorus)

Am * C * G * D * Am * C * G * D *

All systems go, sun hasn't died, deep in my bones, straight from inside.

(Chorus)

* *Single strum*