

Radioactive

Imagine Dragons

Capo 2

Ami C G
1. I'm waking up to ash and dust
D Ami
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
C G D
I'm breathing in the chemicals.
Ami C G D
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus.
Ami C G D
This is it, the apocalypse. ... Whoa.

Ami C
R₁: I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems blow
/: Welcome to the new age, to the new age. :/
Ami C G D
/: Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive :/

Ami C G
2. I raise my flags, don my clothes
D Ami
It's a revolution, I suppose.
C G D
We're painted red to fit right in. ... Whoa.
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse. ... Whoa.

R:
Ami C^{maj7} G D
All systems go, sun hasn't died
Deep in my bones, straight from inside.

R: