

# Radioactive

## Imagine Dragons

**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**  
 This is it, the apocalypse.  
**D**  
 Whoa.

**Ami C**  
 R<sub>1</sub>: 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**  
 We're painted red to fit right in.  
**C**  
 Whoa.  
 I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus  
 This is it, the apocalypse.  
 Whoa.

**R:**  
**Ami C<sup>maj7</sup> G D**  
 All systems go, sun hasn't died  
 Deep in my bones, straight from inside.

**R:**