## Radioactive

## **Imagine Dragons**

Capo 2

1	Ami C G I'm waking up to ash and dust
Ι.	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
$R_1$ :	I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones <b>G D</b>
	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 <sup>maj7</sup> G D
	All systems go, sun hasn't died  Deep in my bones, straight from inside.
	r J,
R:	