

## **BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY**

## Oueen



Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy? Caught\_in\_a landslide, No\_escape from reality. Open your\_eyes, Look\_up to the\_skies\_and see, I'm just\_a poor boy, I need no sympathy, Because I'm\_easy come, easy go, little high, little low<sup>18</sup>, Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me.

Mama,<sup>19</sup> just killed\_a man,

Put\_a\_gun against\_his\_head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead. Mama, life\_had just begun, But now\_I've gone\_and thrown\_it\_all away. Mama, ooh, <sup>20</sup>didn't mean to make\_you cry, If\_I'm not back again this time tomorrow, Carry\_on, carry\_on, as\_if nothing really matters.

Too late, my time\_has come, Sends\_shivers down my\_spine, body's\_aching\_all the time. Goodbye, everybody, I've got\_to go, <sup>21</sup>Gotta leave\_you\_all behind\_and face the truth.

 $^{20}_{21}$  (I)  $^{21}_{21}$  (I've)

 $<sup>^{18}</sup>$  "little high, little low": Referring to a mood: good times, bad times  $^{19}$  (I've)

Mama, ooh, I don't wanna<sup>22</sup> die, I\_sometimes wish\_I'd never been born at\_all.

I see\_a little silhouetto\_of\_a man, Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will\_you do the Fandango? Thunderbolt\_and lightning!, very, very frightening me! (Galileo.) Galileo. (Galileo.) Galileo, Galileo figaro Magnifico! I'm just\_a\_poor boy\_and nobody loves me. He's just\_a\_poor boy, from\_a poor family, Spare\_him\_his life from this monstrosity. Easy come, easy go, will\_you let me go? Bismillah! No, we will not let\_you go! (Let\_him go!) Bismillah! We will not let\_you go! (Let\_him go!) Bismillah! We will not let\_you go! (Let me go!) Will not let\_you go! (Let me go!) Will not let\_you go! (Let me go!) Ah! No, no, no, no, no, no. (Oh! mama mia, mama mia.) Mama mia, let me go. Beelzebub has\_a\_devil put\_aside for me, for me, for me.

So you think you can\_stone me and \_spit\_in my\_eye. So you think you can love me and leave me to die. Oh, baby, <sup>23</sup>can't do this to me, baby, <sup>24</sup>Just gotta get\_out, <sup>25</sup>just gotta get right\_outta here.

Nothing really matters, anyone can see, Nothing really matters. Nothing really matters to me. Any way the wind blows.

 $^{25}$  (I've)

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>22</sup> (want to) <sup>23</sup> (you) <sup>24</sup> (I've)