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BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY
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(QUEEN)
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Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7 Is this the real life is this just fantasy? Cm7 F7 Bb Cm7 Bb Caught in a landslide, no escape from reality.

Gm Open your eyes Bb7 Look up to the skies and see I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb easy come, easy go, little high, little low

Bb/D C#dim Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me to me.

Bb Gm 1. Mama just killed a man

put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead Gm Cm7 B+ Eb/Bb F/A Fm/Ab Mama life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all away Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Mama Oooo didn't mean to make you cry, if I'm not back again this time Bb/D Cm Abm Eb Ab Eb Ebo Fm7 Bb tomorrow, Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters.

Gm 2. Too late, my time has come.

Cm Sent shivers down my spine, body's achin' all the time, Gm Goodbye everybody, I've got to go,

B+ Eb/Bb F/A Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.

Bb/D Cm Fm

Bb I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never been born Mama Ooo Eb at all.

(guitar solo)

A D A Adim A D A Adim I see a little silhouetto of a man A D A D A Adim A D A Scaramouche Scaramouche will you do the fandango? Ab C/G Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me

Galileo Galileo Galileofigaro Mangnifico oh oh oh B Bb A Bb B Bb A I'm just a poor boy nobody loves me Ab Eb Ebdim Eb Ab Eb Ebdim Eb He's just a poor boy, from a poor family Eb/G F Bb Ab Eb F#dim Fm7 spare him his life from this monstrosity