Bohemian Rhapsody 05-01-2014

Text und Musik: Freddie Mercury

Lit-tle high lit-tle low.



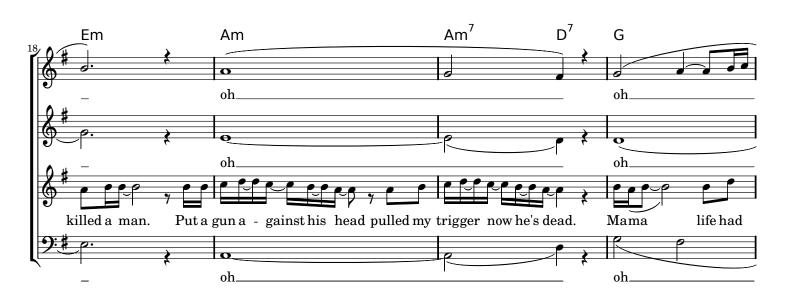
Because I'm

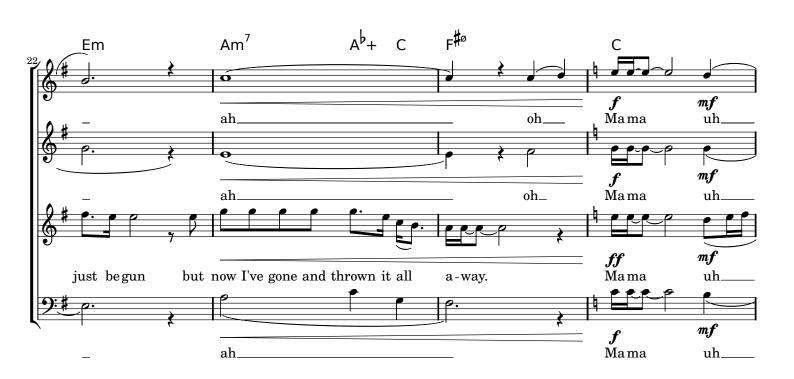
ea-sy come ea-sy go.

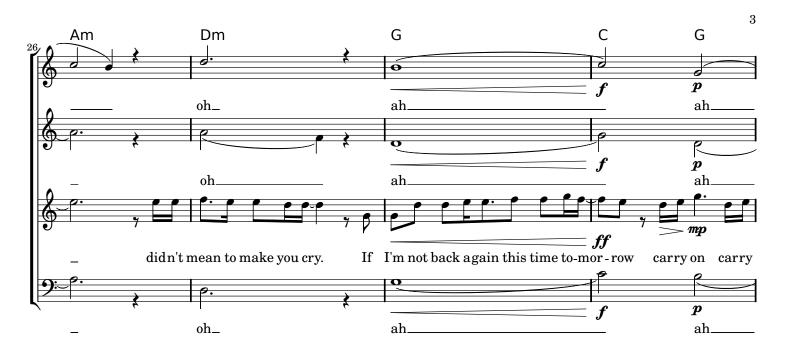
oh_

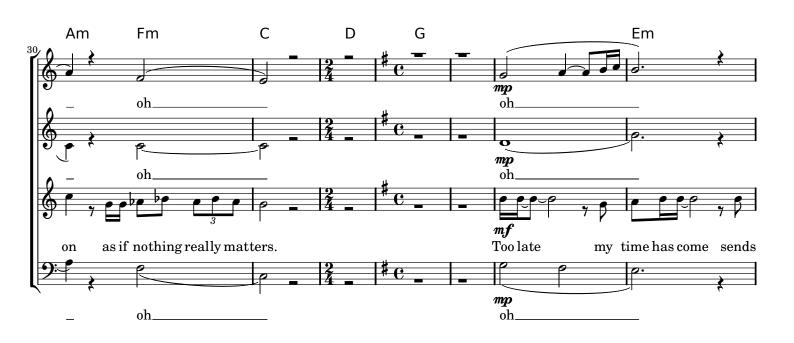
poor boy.

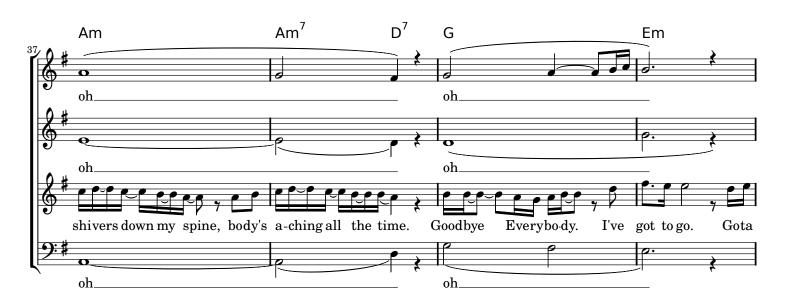


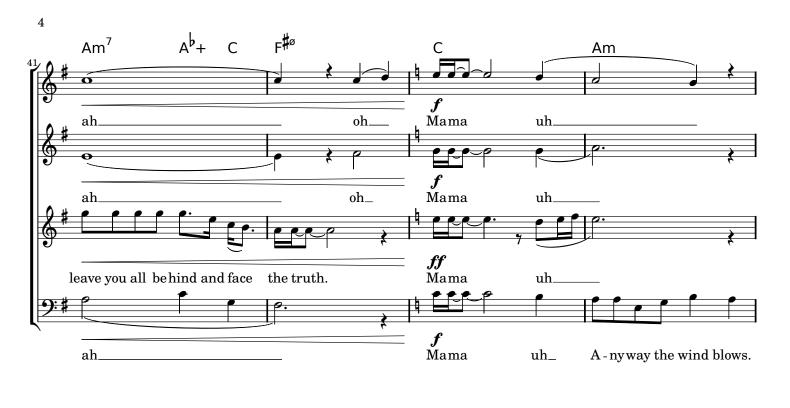


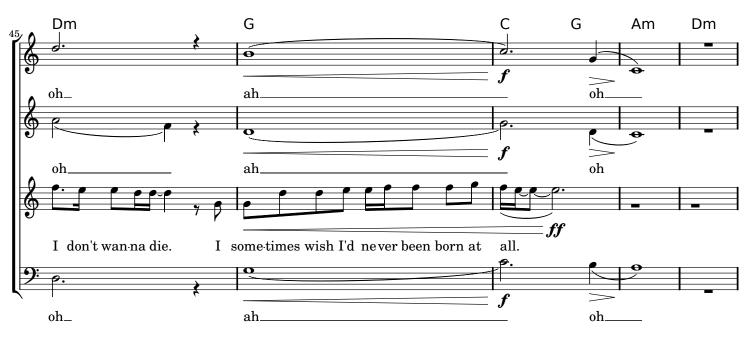


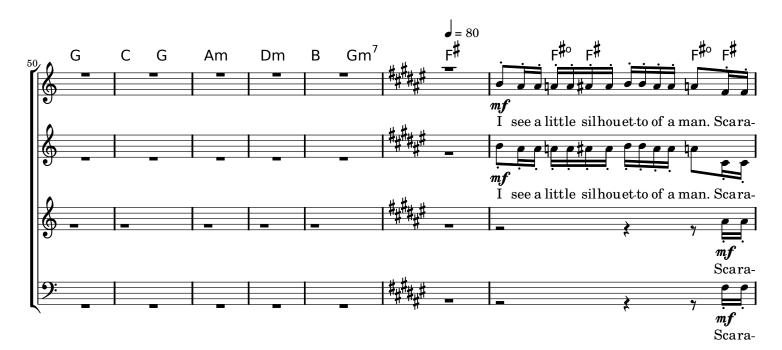














I'm just a poor boy and no-body loves me. He's just a poor boy from a poor family spare him his life from this

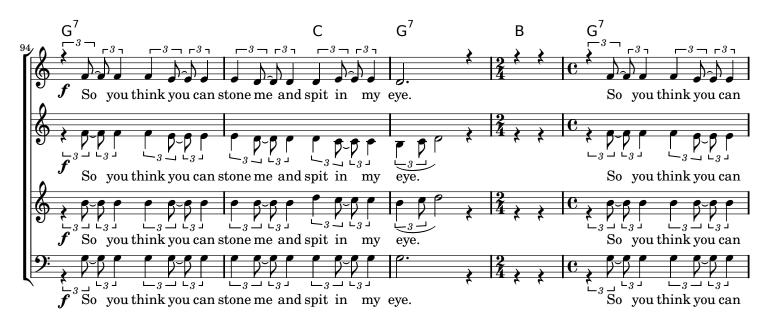


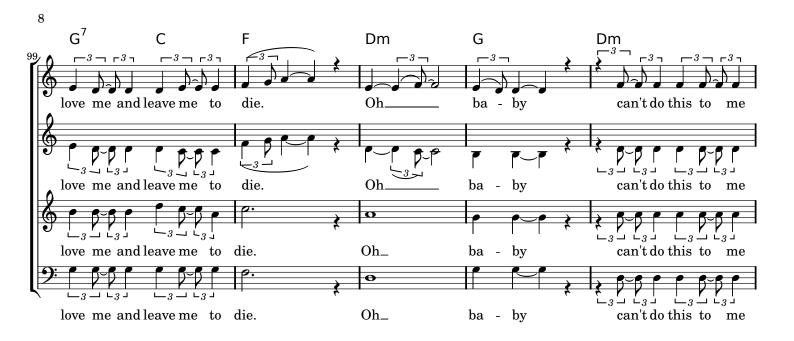


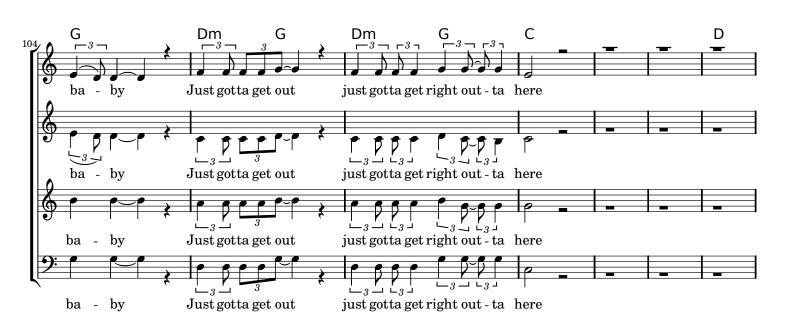


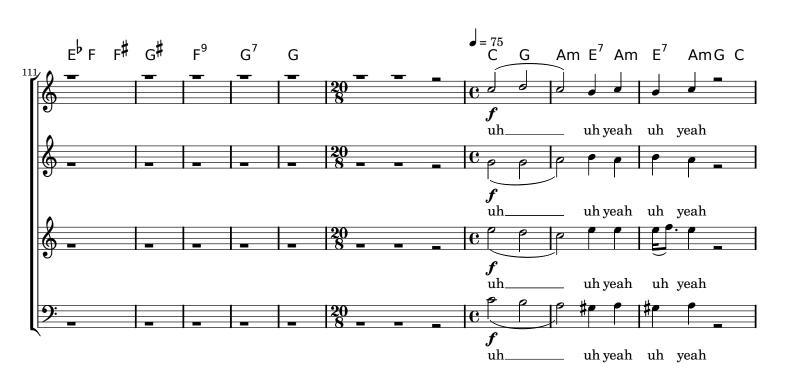














A-ny way the wind blows

Nothing really matters to

me.