

Bohemian

Rhapsody

★★ 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,

HIGH, LITTLE LOW ANY WAY THE WIND BLOWS

MATTER TO ME, TO ME MAMA, JUST KILLED A MAN PUT

PULLED MY TRIGGER, NOW HE'S DEAD MAMA, LIFE HAD JUST BEGUN BUT NOW I'VE GONE

AND THROWN IT ALL AWAY MAMA, OOH 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 GOTTA LEAVE YOU ALL BEHIND AND FACE THE TRUTH

MAMA, OOH ANY WAY THE WIND BLOWS I DON'T WANT TO DIE I SOMETIMES WISH I'D NEVER BEEN

BORN AT ALL I SEE A LITTLE SILHOUETTE OF A MAN SCARAMOUCHE, SCARAMOUCHE, WILL YOU DO

THE FANDANGO? THUNDERBOLT AND LIGHTNING, VERY VERY FRIGHTENING ME

EASY GO LITTLE

DOESN'T REALLY

A GUN AGAINST HIS HEAD

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NOTHING REALLY MATTERS TO ME

(GALILEO, GALILEO, GALILEO, GALILEO, GALILEO, FIGARO) MAGNIFICO I'M JUST A

POOR BOY, 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) (NEVER NEVER NEVER NEVER

LET ME GO) WILL NOT LET YOU GO! NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO,

MIA, MAMA MIA MAMA MIA, LET ME GO BEELZEBUB HAS

PUT ASIDE FOR ME, FOR ME, FOR ME SO YOU THINK

STONE ME AND SPIT IN MY EYE? SO YOU THINK YOU

AND LEAVE ME TO DIE? OH, BABY, CAN'T DO THIS

JUST GOTTA GET OUT, JUST GOTTA GET RIGHT

HERE NOTHING REALLY MATTERS ANYONE

CAN SEE NOTHING REALLY MATTERS

NOTHING REALLY MATTERS TO

ME ANY WAY THE WIND

BLOWS

NO OH MAMA

A DEVIL

YOU CAN

CAN LOVE ME

TO ME, BABY

OUTTA