## « Bohemian Rhapsody »

Queen

## Capo III

G	A7	D7	G Am	
Em	G	С		
D7	G# / G / F# / G	%	C C/B	
Bb° / D7	D7	G	%	

G	Em	Am	Am	/	D
G	Em	Am / Am/G# / Am/G	D/F#	/ F	/ F/E

С	/ C/B	Am	Dm / Dm/C# /Dm/B /G/B	G
С	G/B	Am / Fm	С	%

## Paroles:

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
A little high, little low
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to
me, to me

Mama, 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, oh oh
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

Goodbye everybody I've got to go

Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth Mama, oh oh (anyway the wind blows)

I don't want to die

Sometimes wish I'd never been born at all