

Freddie Mercury, Mamma

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,
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, ooo,
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, ooo - (Any way the wind blows)
I don't wanna die,
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all -

I see a little silhouetto of a man,
Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the Fandango -
Thunderbolt and lightning - very very frightening me -
Galileo, Galileo,
Galileo, Galileo
Galileo figaro - Magnifico - (oh, oh, oh, oh!)
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, never let me go!)
Will not let you go - let me go, oh, oh, oh, oh -
No, no, no, no, no, no, no -
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 - Can't do this to me baby -
Just gotta get out - just gotta get right out of here -

Ooo, ooo yeah
Ooo yeah

Nothing really matters,
Anyone can see,
Nothing really matters-, nothing really matters to me,

Anyway the wind blows...