

# The Braids, Bohemian Rhapsody

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, ooohh  
Didn't mean to make you cry  
If i'm not back again this time tomorrow  
carry on, carry on, Cause nothin really matters

Too late,  
my time has come,  
send 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, oooh  
I don't wanna die  
i sometimes wish i never been born at all

oh oh carry on nothing really matters i didn't mean to make you cry  
If i'm not back again this time tomorrow  
carry on, carry on, Cause nothin really matters

I don't wanna die  
i sometimes wish i never been born at all,carry on  
nothing really matters

So you think you can stop 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

Oh, baby  
Can't do this to me baby

just gotta get right out of here

oh oh carry on nothing really matters  
i sometimes wish i never been born at all

ooh carry on

nothing really matters

nothing really matters,anyone can feel.

nothing really matters,to me

So you think you can stop 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

(Ooh yeah, ooh yeah)

Nothing really matters

Anyone can see  
Nothing really matters  
nothing really matters  
to me...  
Any way the wind blows.