

# Brian May, The Only Make Believe

Oooh yeah yeah yeah  
Oh I ain't greedy  
But you gotta see my point of view  
I was not born yesterday  
But you know I must have learned a thing or two  
But there's a man on the loose, baby  
And he's all bad  
He'll tan your hide and he'll give you  
What you never had  
They call him the Guvnor  
(God bless the Guvnor)  
He's trained to kill  
(God bless the Guvnor)  
Make way make way for the Guvnor  
(Make way for the Guvnor)  
Give yourself a thrill, come one  
Look at the dude  
He's got the world, he got it made  
He got attitude  
He got a fist like a switchblade  
Everyone in the city  
Gotta play his game  
I don't wanna be a wannabe  
I wanna be it  
Wanna be the Guvnor  
(God bless the Guvnor)  
He's politically incorrect  
(God bless the Guvnor)  
Give way give way to the Guvnor  
(Make way for the Guvnor)  
You gotta show some respect  
Don't bother looking for a way to catch his ass  
This man is cooking with a red hot kind of gas  
He'll play them hits, electrifying  
Tear you to bits, leave you crying crying, yeah  
So get ready for the showdown  
(Don't lose your head)  
If licks could kill we'd all be long gone dead  
On account of the Guvnor  
(God bless the Guvnor, God bless the Guvnor)  
God bless the Guvnor  
(God bless the Guvnor, God bless the Guvnor)  
Make way make way for the Guvnor  
You gotta see that man  
Let's see some respect now...