

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...