

# Emilie Autumn, Bohemian Rhapsody

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  
Any way 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  
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  
Got to leave you all behind and face the truth  
Mama  
I don't wanna die  
Sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouetto of a man  
Scaramouche, Scaramouche  
Will you do the Fandango?  
Thunderbolts and lightning  
Very, very frightening me  
Galileo, Galileo  
Galileo, Galileo  
Galileo, figaro  
Magnifico  
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 me go!)  
Bismillah!  
We will not let you go  
(Let me go!)  
Bismillah!  
We will not let you go  
(Let me go!)  
Will not let you go  
(Let me go!)  
Will not let you go  
(Let me go!)  
No, no, no, no, no, no

Oh, 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 love me and leave me to die?  
So you think you can stop me and spit in my eye?  
Ooh, baby  
Can't do this to me, baby  
Just got to get out  
Just got to get right out of here

Nothing really matters  
Anyone can see  
Nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters to me

Any way the wind blows