

Five Queen, 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 it's 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.... oooo....(anyway the wind blows)
I Didn't mean to make you cry
But if i'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on.. carry on..
Cos nothing really matters..

Too late my time has come
Sends shivers down my spine
Body's achin' all the time..
Goodbye everybody
I've got to go...
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth...
Mama.... oooo....(Anyway the wind blows)
I don't wanna die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all....

(Guitar)

I see a little silhouette-o 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
No-body 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?
Bis milah NO
We will not let you go
Let him go!
Bis milah
We will not let you go
Let him go!
We will not let you go
Let him go
We will not let you go
Let him go

Will not let you go
Oh let me go
No no no no no no no
Oh mammamia mammamia
Mammamia let me go
Beelzebub
Has the devil put aside 4 me?
For me?
For me?
For 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

(Guitar)

Oooooooooooooooooo
Hoo yeah
Hoo yeah

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

(Anyway the wind blows)