

# 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)