

Guns N' Roses - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: G

(homenagem de Elton John com o Guns ao Queen)

A Gbm
Mama, just killed a man
Bm
put a gun against his head,
E
pulled my trigger, now he's dead
A Gbm
Mama life had just begun,
Bm Bm
but now I've gone and thrown it
Bm E7
all away
D Bm
Mama, Ooooh ...
Em
didn't mean to make you cry,
A7
if I'm not back again this time
D
A Bm
Carry on, carry on
Gm D A
as if nothing really matters.

A
Too late,
Gbm
my time has come
Bm
Sends shivers down my spine,
E
body's achin' all the time,
A
Goodbye everybody,
Gbm
I've got to go,
Bm Bm Bm E7
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.
D Bm
Mama, Ooooh ...
Em
I don't want to die,
A
I sometimes wish I'd never been
D
born at all.

solo 1:(Brian May)

Aqui eles colocam de fundo a ópera do Queen:

(Db Ab)
I see a little silhouetto of a man
Scarmouch, Scarmouch will you do the fandango?
Cm
Thunder bolts and lightening
B Eb7 Ab
very very frightening me
Galileo, Galileo,
Galileo, Galileo,

Galileo, figaro, Mangnifico oh oh oh
(A D)
But I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me
D
He's just a poor boy, from a poor family
G D E7 A7
spare him his life from this monstrosity
Bb A Ab A
Easy come, easy go
Bb A Ab
will you let me go?
A D A7
Bismillah! No, we will not let you go
D
(Let him go)
A D A A7
Bismillah, we will not let you go
D
(Let him go)
will not let you go let me go will not let you
go
A D A A7
Bismillah, we will not let you go
(Let me go)
A7
Will not let you go
(Let me go)
A7
Will not let you go
(Let me go)
no no no no no no no
D G D A
Oh, mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go
D G Db Gbm
Beelzebu has a devil put aside
A7
for me, for me, for me ...

Riff: (Brian May)

Axl Rose:
A7 D A C
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye
A D G
So you think you can love me and leave me to die
E A
Oh, baby
E A
Can't do this to me baby
E A
Just gotta get out
E A D
Just gotta get right outta here...

Solo 2: (Brian May)

Elton John & Axl Rose:
Bm Gbm Bm Gbm
Nothing really matters, anyone can see
Bm Gbm A D
nothing raelly matters, nothing really matters to me ...
G D Ddim A D7 B7 E7
D A Cdim A
Anyway the wind blows ...

Acordes



