

# Panic! At The Disco - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: Eb

m (forma dos acordes no tom de Cm )

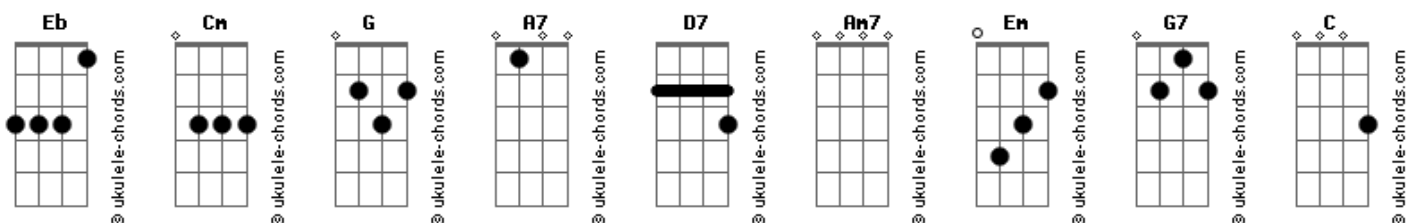
Capostrate na 3ª casa

G  
Is this the real life  
A7 G A7  
Is this just fantasy  
D7 Am7 D7  
Caught in a landslide  
G Am7 G  
No escape from reality  
Em  
Open your eyes  
G7 C  
Look up to the skies and see  
Am D7  
I'm just a poor boy,I need no sympathy  
Ab G Gb G  
Because I'm easy come,easy go  
Ab G Gb G  
A little high,little low  
C G D7 D  
Anyway the wind blows,doesn't really matter to me  
G  
To me  
G Em  
Mama,just killed a man  
Am  
Put a gun against his head  
Am D  
Pulled my trigger,now he's dead  
G Em  
Mama, life had just begun  
Am D  
But now I've gone and thrown it all away  
C G Am  
Mama ooo  
Dm  
Didn't mean to make you cry  
G C  
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow  
G Am Fm C  
Carry on,carry on, as if nothing really matters  
G Em  
Too late,my time has come  
Am  
Sends shivers down my spine  
Am D  
Body's aching all the time  
G Em  
Goodbye everybody-I've got to go  
Am D  
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth  
C G Am  
Mama ooo- (any way the wind blows)  
Dm  
I don't want to die  
G C  
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

[Solo] C G Am Dm G  
C G Am Dm Bb  
A Ab G Gb

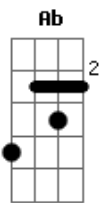
B Gb B Gb  
I see a little silhouetto of a man  
Gb B Gb B Gb B Gb  
Scaramouche,scaramouche will you do the Fandango  
Bb F A Db Gb  
Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me  
Ab  
Galileo,Galileo  
Galileo Galileo  
Galileo figaro-magnifico  
Ab G Gb G Ab G Gb G  
I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me  
F C C C F C C C  
He's just a poor boy from a poor family  
F C D G F C Eb Dm7  
Spare him his life from this monstrosity  
Ab G Gb G Ab G Gb G C  
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bismillah!  
G C  
No, we will not let you go. Bismillah!  
G C G  
We will not let you go. Bismillah! We will not let you go  
Eb7  
Will not let you go. Will not let you go. Ahhhhhhhhh  
Abm Gb B Bb Eb G C  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
C G C F B Em  
G  
Mama mia, let me go. Be el - ze - bub has a devil put aside  
for me  
( C D G )  
G C G Bb  
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye  
G C F  
So you think you can love me and leave me to die  
Dm G Dm G  
Oh baby-Can't do this to me baby  
Dm G Dm G C  
Just gotta get out-just gotta get right outta here  
( G C G )  
( Am E Am E Am )  
( G C B Em F C )  
Am Em  
Nothing really matters  
Am Em  
Anyone can see  
Am Fm G C  
Nothing really matters-,nothing really matters to me  
( C F C B )  
( G Bb A Gm A D )  
G D Fm Em D  
Any way the wind blows

## Acordes

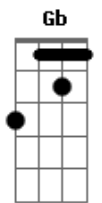




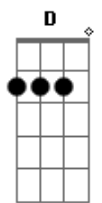
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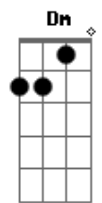
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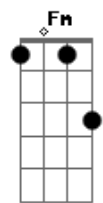
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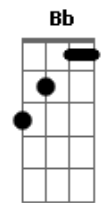
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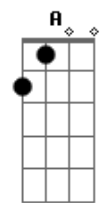
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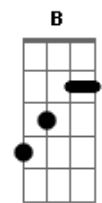
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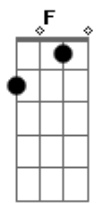
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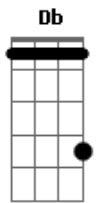
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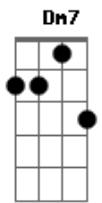
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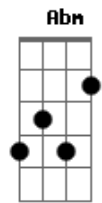
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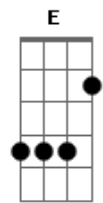
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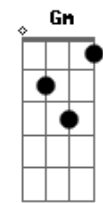
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