

Queen - Bohemian Rhapsody

```
This time tomorrow
                                                                                                                             tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           A Bm
Intro:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Carry on, carry on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         D (Frase 5)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Gm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          As if nothing really matters
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          [Segunda Parte]
 [Parte 6 De 7]
        (Frase 2)
Gbm7
Is this the real life?
Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Too late, my time has come
No escape from reality
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Sends shivers down my spine
Gbm
Open your eyes
          A7
                                                                                                                D (Frase 1)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Body's aching all the time % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right
Look up to the skies and see
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Goodbye everybody I've got to go
I'm just a poor boy
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Bm (Frase 3)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Bm (Frase כ)
Gotta leave you all behind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        And face the truth

D A Bm Em (Frase 4)

Mama! Oooooooh! I don't wanna die
I need no sympathy
                                                   (Frase 2)
Because I'm easy come, easy go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Α7
Little high, little low
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          I sometimes wish
Anyway the wind blows
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          I'd never been born at all
   C E7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          [Solo] A Bm Em (Frase 4) A7 D A Bm Em (Frase 4) C (Frase 6)
Doesn't really matter to me
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          [Terceira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Parte 4 de 4
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      (Frase 8)
To me? mama, just killed a man
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Ab (Frase 7)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I see a little silhouetto of a man
                Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Ab (Frase 7)
Put a gun against his head
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Scaramouche! Scaramouche!
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead
A Gbm
Mama, life had just begun
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Will you do the fandango?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Thunderbolt and lightning
        Bm (Frase 3)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Gb
But now I've gone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Eb7
And thrown it all away

D A Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Very, very frightening me!
Mama! Ooooooooh!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Galileo! Galileo! Galileo! Galileo!
                           Em (Frase 4)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          (Frase 8)
Didn't mean to make you cry
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Galileo, Figaro! Magnifico!
If I'm not back again
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          [Quarta Parte]
```

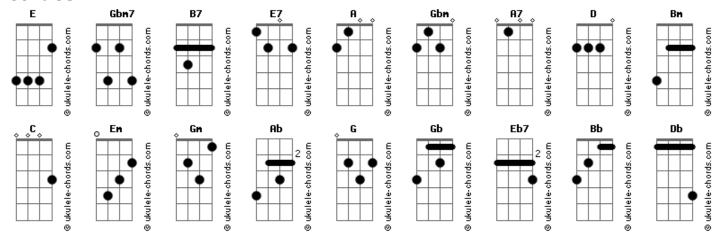
Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

```
Parte 3 de 3
                                                               Put aside for me! For me! For me!
           (Frase 5)
                                                               [Sexta Parte]
                                                               [Parte 13 De 13]
(Frase 2)
                                                                  (Frase 18)
I'm just a poor boy
And no__body loves me
                                                               ( D2 (Frase 14) E (Frase 15) )
D (Frase 9)
He's just a poor boy
                                                                So you think you can stone me
                                                                    D2 A (Frase 16) C
From a poor family
                                                               And spit in my eye?
Spare him his life
          E(Frase 10) A (Frase 5)
                                                               So you think you can love me
From this monstrosity
                                                               And leave me to die?
[Quinta Parte]
                                                               Em
                                                                   A (Frase 17)
                                                               Oh, baby!
                                                                                       A (Frase 17)
                                                                 Can't do this to me, baby!
                                                                        Α
                                                               Just gotta get out
                                                               Em
                                                               Just gotta get right
                                                                     D (Frase 14) E (Frase 15)
                                                               Outta here!
                                                               ( F G A Bb G A (Frase 18) )
[Parte 6 De 7]
  C#7(Frase 13)Gbm A7
                                                               [Sétima Parte]
                                                               [Parte 2 De 8]
(Frase 2)
                                                                  A(Frase 19)D
                                                                                 Db7
                                                                                           Gbm
Easy come, easy go
Will you let me go?
 A D A
Bismillah!
D A (Frase 11)
No, we will not let you go!
                                                               [Parte 6 De 8]
Bismillah!
(Frase 11)
We will not let you go!
                                                               [Parte 7 De 8]
A D A
Bismillah!
A (Frase 11)
We will not let you go! let me go!
                                                              A (Frase 11)
We will not let you go! let me go!
A (Frase 11)
Will not let you go! Let you go!

Bb Ab Db C F A D

No, no, no, no, no, no, no!
                                                               Nothing really matters
                                                                          Gbm
Oh, mamma mia, mamma mia!
                                                               Anyone can see
D (Frase 12) A7
Mamma mia, let me go!
                                                               Nothing really matters
           Db7 (Frase 13)
                                                                                       D (Frase 20)
     G
Beelzebub has a devil
                                                               Nothing really matters to me
     Gbm
                                                               Any way the wind blows
```

Acordes



Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

