

Queen - Bohemian Rhapsody

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Tom: Ab
                                                                      D A D A
                                                                  Scarmouch Scarmouch will you do the fandango?
  Riff 1 (Piano):
                                                                                    Ah
                                                                  Thunderbolts of lightening very very frightening me
                                                                                    Riff 3
Riff 2 (Piano):
                                                                  Galileo Galileo Galileo figaro - Magnífico oh oh oh
                                                                 B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb
I'm just a poor boy nobody loves me
Ab Eb Eb Eb Ab Eb Eb Eb
He's just a poor boy, from a poor family
Riff 3 (Piano)
                                                                                     Eb
                                                                                                   F7
                                                                  spare him his life from this monstrosity
                                                                 B Bb A Bb B Bb
Easy come easy go will you let me
Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb
Is this the real life?
    C7 C
Is this just fantasy?
                                                                  Bismillah NO, we will not let you
                                                                                                                     Let him go
Caught in a landslide
 Bb Bb Bb
                                                                                    Bb Bb7 Bb Bb
No escape from reality.
                                                                                                                 Let him go
                                                                  Bismillah we will not let you
                                                                  Bb Eb Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb
Bismillah we will not let you
Rb Rb Rb7 Rb Rb
Open your eyes
                                                                                                  ou go Let h
Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb
                          Riff 1
                                                                  Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb
    Bb7
                                                                 will not let you go let me go will not
Look up to the skies and see
                                                                                                                         let you
                F7
I'm just a poor boy, 1 need no sympach,
B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb
Because it easy come, easy go, little high, little low
Nh F F7 Bb
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
                                                                  let me go oh oh oh oh
                                                                 Bm A D Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                                  no no no no no no
                                                                                           Fh
Any way the wind blows, doesn't realy matter to me
                                                        to me.
                                                                 Oh mamamia mamamia let me go
                                                                                     D7
                                                                                                     Gm
                                                                  Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me for me for
Mama just killed a man
                                       Cm7
       Cm
put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead
                                                                  Solo de Guitarra:
Mama life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all
                                                                                                                  So you think you
              Fm7
                            C Ab D7
                                        Bb
Mama Uuuu didn't mean to make you cry, if I'm not back again
                                                                  stone me and spit in my
this time
                                                                                                  eve?
   Fb
                                                                      So you think you can love me and leave me to die?
tomorrow.
          Cm Abm
  Bb
                                         Riff 2
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters.
                                                                          Oh, Baby!
                                                                                                        Can't do this to me,
Too late, my time has come
                            Cm7
Sent shivers down my spine, body's achin' all the time,
                                                                    baby!
                                                                                          Just gotta get out
                       Gm
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go,
Cm G Eb A (Ab7 Eb)
                                                                    Just gotta get right outta
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.
Eb Bb Cm Fm C Ab D Bb
Mama Uuuuh I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never
been born at all.
Solo de Guitarra:
                                                                    Nothing really matters..
                                                                                               Gm
                                                                                 Gm
                                                                                          Cm
                                                                  Nothing really matters, anyone can see
                                                                                 Ab
                                                                                          Ab
                                                                                                                  Eb (Riff 2) 2x
  see a little silhouetto of a man
                                                                  Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me
Acordes
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