

# Queen - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: Ab

Riff 1 (Piano):

Riff 2 (Piano):

Riff 3 (Piano)

Bb  
Is this the real life?  
C7 C7 C  
Is this just fantasy?  
F F F  
Caught in a landslide  
Bb Bb Bb  
No escape from reality.  
Gm  
Open your eyes  
Bb7 Riff 1  
Look up to the skies and see  
Cm7 F7  
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy  
B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb  
Because it easy come, easy go, little high, little low  
Eb Bb Db F F7 Bb  
Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me to me.

Bb Gm  
Mama just killed a man  
Cm Cm7 F  
put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead  
Bb Gm Cm G Eb A  
(Ab7 Eb )  
Mama life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all  
away  
Eb Bb Cm Fm7 C Ab D7 Bb Bb Bb7  
Mama Uuuu didn't mean to make you cry, if I'm not back again  
this time  
Eb  
tomorrow,  
Bb Cm Abm Riff 2  
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters.  
Bb Gm  
Too late, my time has come  
Cm Cm7 F  
Sent shivers down my spine, body's achin' all the time,  
Bb Gm  
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go,  
Cm G Eb A (Ab7 Eb )  
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.  
Eb Bb Cm Fm C Ab D Bb Bb Bb7  
Mama Uuuuh I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never  
been born at all.

Solo de Guitarra:

A D A D A A A D A  
Scarmouch Scarmouch will you do the fandango?  
Db Ab C E A  
Thunderbolts of lightning very very frightening me  
Riff 3  
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  
Ab Eb F7 Bb Riff 2  
spare him his life from this monstrosity  
B Bb A Bb B Bb A  
Easy come easy go will you let me go?  
Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb  
Bismillah NO, we will not let you go Let him go  
Bb Eb Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb  
Bismillah we will not let you go Let him go  
Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb  
will not let you go let me go will not let you  
go  
let me go oh oh oh oh oh  
Bm A D Db Gb Bb Eb  
no no no no no no no  
Eb Bb  
Oh mamamia mamamia mamamia let me go  
Bb Eb Ab D7 Gm Bb Bb7  
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me for me for  
me

Solo de Guitarra:

So you think you  
can  
stone 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 outta  
here  
Nothing really matters..  
Cm Gm Cm Gm  
Nothing really matters, anyone can see  
Cm Ab Ab Eb (Riff 2) 2x  
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me

## Acordes



