

Queen - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: G

Gbm
 Is this the real life?
A
 Is this just fantasy?
D
Caught in a landslide
Bm E7
 No escape from reality.

Gbm
 Open your eyes
A D
 Look up to the skies and see
Bm E
 I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
Bb A Ab A Bb A Ab A
 Because it easy come, easy go, little high, little low
D A C E A
 Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me to me.

A Gbm
 Mama, just killed a man
Bm
 put a gun against his head,
Bm7 E
 pulled my trigger, now he's dead
A Gbm
 Mama life had just begun,
Bm Bm7
 but now I've gone and thrown it
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
 tomorrow, Carry on, carry on
Gm D
 as if nothing really matters.

A
 Too late,
Gbm
 my time has come
Bm
 Sends shivers down my spine,
Bm7 E
 body's achin' all the time,
A
 Goodbye everybody,
Gbm
 I've got to go,
Bm D E
 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.
 (deixe as notas soarem)

D Bm
 Mama, Ooooh ...
Em
 I don't want to die,
A
 I sometimes wish I'd never been
D
 born at all.

Acordes