

Queen - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: G

Is this the real life?
 Is this just fantasy?
 Caught in a landslide
 No escape from reality
 Open your eyes
 Look up to the skies and see
 I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
 Because it easy come, easy go, little high, little low
 Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me to me

Mama just killed a man
 Put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead
 Mama life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all away
 Mama Uuuu didn't mean to make you cry, if I'm not back again this time
 Tomorrow
 Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters
 Too late, my time has come
 Sent shivers down my spine, body's achin' all the time
 Goodbye everybody, I've got to go
 Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
 Mama Uuuu I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

[Solo]

Thunder bolts and lightning very very frightening me
 A A Bb A

Galileo Galileo Galileo Galileofigaro Mangnifico oh oh oh
 I'm just a poor boy nobody loves me
 He's just a poor boy, from a poor family
 Spare him his life from this monstrosity
 (Ab Eb C Bb7)

Easy come easy go will you let me go?
 Bismillah NO, we will not let you go
 Let him go
 Bismillah we will not let you go Let him go
 Bismillah we will not let you go Let me go
 Will not let you go let me go will not let you go
 Let me go oh oh oh oh oh
 No no no no no no Oh mamamia mamamia mamamia let me go
 Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me for me for me

[Riff]
 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

[Riff]

[Guitar]

I see a little silhouetto of a man
 Scarmouch Scarmouch will you do the fandango?
 Any way the wind blows

Nothing really matters, anyone can see
 Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me
 (A Bb Bbm C C7 C F)
 Any way the wind blows

Acordes



