

Randy Coleman - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: C

G A7
 Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?
 D7 G
 Caught in a landslide; No escape from reality
 Em G7 C C
 Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see
 Am D7
 I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, because I'm
 Ab G Gb G
 Easy come, easy go
 Ab G Gb G
 A little high, little low
 C C BbDim D7 G
 Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me... To me

 G Em
 Mama, just killed a man
 Am
 Put a gun against his head
 Am7 D
 Pulled my trigger, now he's dead
 G Em
 Mama, life had just begun
 Am7 Ab D7
 But now I've gone and thrown it all away

C G Am Dm
 Mama oo- ooh, Didn't mean to make you cry
 G G7 C
 If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
 C Am Fm C G
 Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters

 G Em
 Too late, my time has come
 Am Am7 D
 Sends shivers down my spine, Body's aching all the time
 G Em
 Goodbye everybody; I've got to go
 Am Ab C D7
 Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
 C G Am Dm
 Mama oo- ooh; I don't want to die
 G G7 C
 I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

 (C Am Fm G)

 C G Am Dm
 Mama oo- ooh; I don't want to die
 G G7 C Bm C
 I sometimes wish I'd never been born at a l l

Acordes

C G A7 D7 Em G7 Am Ab Gb
 Am7 D Dm Fm Bm Caug