

# Randy Coleman - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: C

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 I'm  
 Easy come, easy go  
 A little high, little low  
 Anyway 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 oo- ooh, 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  
 Sends shivers down my spine, Body's aching all the time  
 Goodbye everybody; I've got to go  
 Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth  
 Mama oo- ooh; I don't want to die  
 I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all  
 ( C Am Fm G )  
 Mama oo- ooh; I don't want to die  
 I sometimes wish I'd never been born at a l l

## Acordes