

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

