

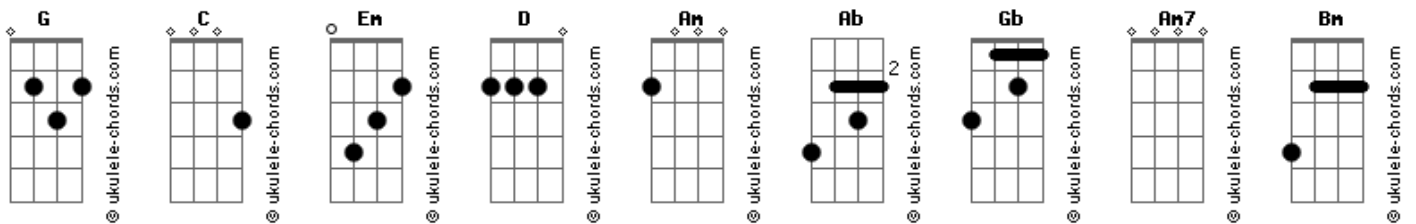
# The Forest Rangers - Bohemian Rhapsody (Sons of Anarchy)

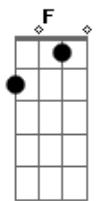
Tom: C  
Intro: C Em G D G Em

Em  
Is this the real life?  
Am  
Is this just fantasy?  
D  
Caught in a landslide  
G  
No escape from reality  
Em  
Open your eyes  
G C  
Look up to the skies and see  
Am D  
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy  
Ab G Gb G Ab G Gb G  
Because it easy come, easy go, little high, little low  
C G Gb D G  
Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter 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  
Am G Bm  
but now I've gone and thrown it  
D F Em  
all away  
C G Am  
Mama, Ooooh ...  
Dm  
didn't mean to make you cry  
G7  
if I'm not back again this time  
C Bm Am  
tomorrow, Carry on, carry on  
F C F C B G  
as if nothing really matters  
G  
Too late  
Em  
my time has come  
Am  
Sends shivers down my spine  
Am7 D  
body's achin' all the time  
G  
Goodbye everybody  
Em  
I've got to go  
Am G D F Em  
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth  
C G Am  
Mama, Ooooh ...  
Dm

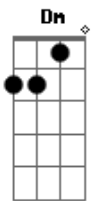
I don't want to die  
G  
I sometimes wish I'd never been  
C  
born at all  
(solo) (C Bm Am D G C G C Bm Am D B Ab G Gb )  
Gb  
I see a little silhouette of a man  
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, do the Fandango?  
Thunderbolt and lightning  
Very, very frightening me  
I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me  
He's just a poor boy from a poor family  
Spare him his life from this monstrosity  
Ab  
Easy come, easy go, will you let me know?  
Bismillah!  
Easy come, easy go, will you let me know?  
Bismillah!  
Easy come, easy go, will you let me know?  
Bismillah!  
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me  
Riff: (C D )  
G C G D B  
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye?  
G C F  
So you think you can love me and leave me to die?  
D G D G  
Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby  
D G  
I Just gotta get out  
D G C  
I just gotta get right outta here  
Riff: (C D B Am Ab F G C Bm Am Ab Am Ab Am  
G C Ab Ab Em F C )  
Am Em  
Nothing really matters  
Am Em  
Anyone can see  
Am F  
Nothing really matters  
G C F C  
Nothing really matters to me  
Anyway the wind blows

## Acordes

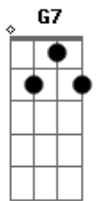




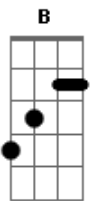
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