

# Queen, Bohemian Rhapsody (mp3)

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,  
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, ooo,  
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, ooo - (Any way the wind blows)  
I don't wanna die,  
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all -

I see a little silhouette of a man,  
Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the Fandango -  
Thunderbolt and lightning - very very frightening me -  
Galileo, Galileo,  
Galileo, Galileo  
Galileo figaro - Magnifico - (oh, 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 -  
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 - (Never, never, never, never, never let me go!)  
Will not let you go - let me go, oh, oh, oh, oh -  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no -  
Mama Mia, Mama Mia, Mama Mia, let me go -  
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me - for me - for me!

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 out of here -

Ooo, ooo yeah  
Ooo yeah

Nothing really matters,  
Anyone can see,  
Nothing really matters-, nothing really matters to me,

Anyway the wind blows...