

Panic! At The Disco - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: Eb

m (forma dos acordes no tom de Cm)
Capostrate na 3ª casa

G
Is this the real life
A7 G A7
Is this just fantasy
D7 Am D7
Caught in a landslide
G Am G
No escape from reality
Em
Open your eyes
G7 C
Look up to the skies and see
Am D7
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
Ab G Gb G
Because I'm easy come, easy go
Ab G Gb G
A little high, little low
C G D7 D
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me
G
To me
G Em
Mama, just killed a man
Am
Put a gun against his head
Am D
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead
G Em
Mama, life had just begun
Am D
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
C G Am
Mama ooo
Dm
Didn't mean to make you cry
G C
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
G Am Fm C
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters
G Em
Too late, my time has come
Am
Sends shivers down my spine
Am D
Body's aching all the time
G Em
Goodbye everybody - I've got to go
Am D
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
C G Am
Mama ooo- (any way the wind blows)
Dm
I don't want to die
G C
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

[Solo] C G Am Dm G
C G Am Dm Bb
A Ab G Gb

B Gb B Gb
I see a little silhouetto of a man
Gb B Gb B Gb B Gb
Scaramouche, scaramouche will you do the Fandango
Bb F A Db Gb
Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me
Ab
Galileo, Galileo
Galileo Galileo
Galileo figaro-magnifico
Ab G Gb G Ab G Gb G
I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me
F C C C F C C
He's just a poor boy from a poor family
F C D G F C Eb Dm
Spare him his life from this monstrosity
Ab G Gb G Ab G Gb G C
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bismillah!
G C
No, we will not let you go. Bismillah!
G C G
We will not let you go. Bismillah! We will not let you go
Eb7
Will not let you go. Will not let you go. Ahhhhhhhhhh
Abm Gb B Bb Eb G C
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
C G C F B Em
G
Mama mia, let me go. Be el - ze - bub has a devil put aside
for me
(C D G)
G C G Bb
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
Dm G Dm G
Oh baby - Can't do this to me baby
Dm G Dm G C
Just gotta get out - just gotta get right outta here
(G C G)
(Am E Am E Am)
(G C B Em F C)
Am Em
Nothing really matters
Am Em
Anyone can see
Am Fm G C
Nothing really matters -, nothing really matters to me
(C F C B)
(G Bb A Gm A D)
G D Fm Em D
Any way the wind blows

Acordes



