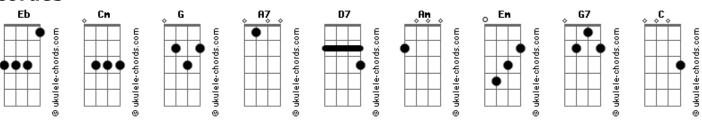


Panic! At The Disco - Bohemian Rhapsody

```
m (forma dos acordes no tom de Cm )
Capostraste na 3º casa
Is this the real life
        G
Is this just fantasy
       Am
Caught in a landslide
 G Am G
No escape from reality
Open your eyes
     G7
Look up to the skies and see
                   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
A little high, little low
                 D7
            G
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me
To me
         Fm
Mama, just killed a man
Put a gun against his head
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead
              Em
Mama, life had just begun
 Am
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
   G Am
Mama ooo
Didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
   G Am Fm
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters
           Fm
Too late, my time has come
Sends shivers down my spine
Body's aching all the time
             Em
Goodbye everybody-I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
    G Am
Mama ooo- (any way the wind blows)
I don't want to die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all
```

```
I see a little silhouetto of a man
Gb B Gb B Gb
Scaramouche, scaramouche will you do the Fandango
                    Α
                           Dh
Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me
Galileo, Galileo
Galileo Galileo
Galileo figaro-magnifico
         Gb
                     Ab G
               G
                            Gb
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
           C
                    D
                              G
Spare him his life from this monstrosity
Ab G Gb G Ab G Gb
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bismillah!
No, we will not let you go. Bismillah!
                  C
We will not let you go. Bismillah! We will not let you go
Will not let you go. Will not let you go. Ahhhhhhhhh
Abm Gb B Bb Eb G C
No, no, no, no, no, no
Mama mia, let me go. Be el - ze - bub has a devil put aside
( C D G )
So you think you can stone me and spit in \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} eye
So you think you can love me and leave me to die
Oh baby-Can't do this to me baby
Dm G Dm G
Just gotta get out-just gotta get right outta here
( Am E Am E Am )
( G C B Em F C )
Nothing really matters
Am
Anyone can see
Nothing really matters-, nothing really matters to me
( C F C B )
( G Bb A Gm A D )
G D
          Fm
```

Acordes



Any way the wind blows

