

Queen - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: Ab

Riff 1 (Piano):

Riff 2 (Piano):

Riff 3 (Piano)

Bb
Is this the real life?
C7 C7 C
Is this just fantasy?
F F F
Caught in a landslide
Bb Bb Bb
No escape from reality.
Gm
Open your eyes
Bb7 Riff 1
Look up to the skies and see
Cm7 F7
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb
Because it easy come, easy go, little high, little low
Eb Bb Db F F7 Bb
Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me to me.

Bb Gm
Mama just killed a man
Cm Cm7 F
put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Bb Gm Cm G Eb A
(Ab7 Eb)
Mama life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all
away
Eb Bb Cm Fm7 C Ab D7 Bb Bb Bb7
Mama Uuuu didn't mean to make you cry, if I'm not back again
this time
Eb
tomorrow,
Bb Cm Abm Riff 2
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters.
Bb Gm
Too late, my time has come
Cm Cm7 F
Sent shivers down my spine, body's achin' all the time,
Bb Gm
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go,
Cm G Eb A (Ab7 Eb)
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.
Eb Bb Cm Fm C Ab D Bb Bb Bb7
Mama Uuuuh I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never
been born at all.

Solo de Guitarra:

D A A A D A A
I see a little silhouetto of a man

A D A D A A A D A
Scarmouch Scarmouch will you do the fandango?
Db Ab C E A
Thunderbolts of lightning very very frightening me
Riff 3
Galileo Galileo Galileo figaro - Magnífico oh oh oh
B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb
I'm just a poor boy nobody loves me
Ab Eb Eb Eb Ab Eb Eb Eb
He's just a poor boy, from a poor family
Ab Eb F7 Bb Riff 2
spare him his life from this monstrosity
B Bb A Bb B Bb A
Easy come easy go will you let me go?
Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb
Bismillah NO, we will not let you go Let him go

Bb Eb Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb
Bismillah we will not let you go Let him go
Bb Eb Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb
Bismillah we will not let you go Let him go
Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb Bb Bb7 Bb Bb
will not let you go let me go will not let you
go
let me go oh oh oh oh oh
Bm A D Db Gb Bb Eb
no no no no no no no
Eb Bb
Oh mamamia mamamia mamamia let me go
Bb Eb Ab D7 Gm Bb Bb7
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me for me for
me

Solo de Guitarra:

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 outta

here

Nothing really matters..

Cm Gm Cm Gm
Nothing really matters, anyone can see
Cm Ab Ab Eb (Riff 2) 2x
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me

Acordes



