

Queen - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: G

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 it's easy come, easy go, little high, little low
 Any way 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, Ooooh ...
 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, Ooooh ...
 I don't want to die,
 I sometimes wish I'd never been
 born at all.
 (deixe as notas soarem)
 Mama, Ooooh ...
 I don't want to die,
 I sometimes wish I'd never been
 born at all.

Acordes

