

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 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 Uuuu 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
Sent shivers down my spine, body's achin' all the time
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama Uuuu I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

[Solo]

Thunder bolts and lightening very very frightening me

Galileo Galileo Galileo Galileofigaro Mangnifico 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
(Ab Eb C Bb7)

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
Will not let you go let me go will not let you go
Let me go oh oh oh oh oh
No no no no no no Oh mamamia mamamia mamamia let me go
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me for me for me

[Riff]

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

[Riff]

[Guitar]

Nothing really matters, anyone can see
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me
(A Bb Bbm C C7 C F)
Any way the wind blows

Acordes



