Queen - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: G

Thunder bolts and lightening very very frightening me A A Bb A GEE Galileo Galileo Galileo Galileofigaro Mangnifico oh oh oh Rh B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb I'm just a poor boy nobody loves me Is this the real life? C7 Is this just fantasy? Ab Eb Eb Eb Ab Eb Eb Eb He's just a poor boy, from a poor family Ab Eb F7 Bb F7 Caught in a landslide Spare him his life from this monstrosity Bb No escape from reality (Ab Eb C Bb7) Gm Open your eyes BBbABbBBbBbEasycomeeasygowillyouletmego?BbEbBbBbBbBbBbBb Bb7 Fh Look up to the skies and see Cm F7 I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy Bismillah NO, we will not let you go B Bb A Bb B Bb Α Bb Let him go Because it easy come, easy go, little high, little low Eb Bb Db F F7 Bb Eb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Let him ao Any way the wind blows, doesn't realy matter to me to me Bismillah we will not let you go Let me ao Bb Bb Bb Bb Gm Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Mama just killed a man Will not let you go let me go will not let you F go Cm Cm Put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead Let me go oh oh oh oh oh G Eb A A D Db Gb Bb Eb Gm Fb Ab Fb Bb Cm Mama life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all Bb No no no no no no no Oh mamamia mamamia let away Eb Bb Cm Fm C Ab D Bb Bb Bb7 me go Mama Uuuu didn't mean to make you cry, if I'm not back Fb Ab D7 Gm Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me for me for again this time Fb me Tomorrow Bb Ab Eb C Bb7 [Riff] Cm Abm Eb Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye So you think you can love me and leave me to die Gm Too late, my time has come Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby Cm Cm F Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here Sent shivers down my spine, body's achin' all the time [Riff] Bb Gm Goodbye everybody, I've got to go Cm G Eb A Ab Eb Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth Eb Bb Cm Fm C Ab D Bb Bb Bb7 I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never Mama Uuuu been born at all

[Solo]



Gm Cm Cm Gm Nothing really matters, anyone can see Ab Ab Fb Ab Fb Cm Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me (A Bb Bbm C C7 C F)

F C7sus4 F Bb F Any way the wind blows





[Guitar]

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