

Randy Coleman - Bohemian Rhapsody

Tom: C

G A7
Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?
D7 G
Caught in a landslide; No escape from reality
Em G7 C C
Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see
Am D7
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, because I'm
Ab G Gb G
Easy come, easy go
Ab G Gb G
A little high, little low
C C BbDim D7 G
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me... To me

G Em
Mama, just killed a man
Am
Put a gun against his head
Am7 D
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead
G Em
Mama, life had just begun
Am7 Ab D7
But now I've gone and thrown it all away

C G Am Dm
Mama oo- ooh, Didn't mean to make you cry
G G7 C
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
C Am Fm C G
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters

G Em
Too late, my time has come
Am Am7 D
Sends shivers down my spine, Body's aching all the time
G Em
Goodbye everybody; I've got to go
Am Ab C D7
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
C G Am Dm
Mama oo- ooh; I don't want to die
G G7 C
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all
(C Am Fm G)

C G Am Dm
Mama oo- ooh; I don't want to die
G G7 C Bm C
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at a l l

Acordes

