

The Forest Rangers - Bohemian Rhapsody (Sons of Anarchy)

```
I don't want to die
Intro: C Em G D G Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                    I sometimes wish I'd never been
Is this the real life?
                                                                                                                                                                                                    born at all
Is this just fantasy?
                                                                                                                                                                                                    (solo) (C Bm Am D G C G C Bm Am D B Ab G Gb )
Caught in a landslide
                                                                                                                                                                                                    I see a little silhouetto of a man
No escape from reality
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Scaramouche, Scaramouche, do the Fandango?
Open your eyes
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Thunderbolt and lightning
Look up to the skies and see
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Very, very frightening me
Am
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
... C. Gh. G. Ab. G.
                                                                  D
                                                                                                                                                                                                    I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me
                                   Ab G Gb
                                                                                   G Ab
Because it easy come, easy go, little high, little low
                                                                                                                                                                                                    He's just a poor boy from a poor family
                                                                     Gb
Any way the wind blows, doesn't realy matter to me
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Spare him his life from this monstrosity
                              Em
Mama, just killed a man
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Easy come, easy go, will you let me know?
                 \mathsf{Am}
put a gun against his head
                                      Am7
pulled my trigger, now he's dead
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Easy come, easy go, will you let me know?
                                              Em
Mama life had just begun
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Bismillah!
but now I've gone and thrown it
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Easy come, easy go, will you let me know?
             D F Fm
all away
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Bismillah!
            G Am
Mama, Ooooh ...
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me
                   Dm
didn't mean to make you cry
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Riff: (C D )
         G7
if I'm not back again this time % \left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac
                                                                                                                                                                                                    So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye?
                     Bm
                                                         Am
tomorrow,Carry on, carry on
                                                                                                                                                                                                    So you think you can love me and leave me to die?
                                                                                         FCBG
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby
as if nothing really matters
Too late
                                                                                                                                                                                                    I Just gotta get out
    Em
my time has come
                                                                                                                                                                                                    I just gotta get right outta here
Sends shivers down my spine
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Riff: (C D B Am Ab F G C Bm Am Ab Am Ab Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         G C Ab Ab Em F C )
body's achin' all the time
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Nothing really matters
Goodbye everybody
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Anyone can see
I've got to go
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Nothing really matters
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Nothing really matters to me
Mama, Ooooh ...
       Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Anyway the wind blows
```

Acordes



