

The Two - 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 achin' 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

Acordes

