

# **Bohemian Rhapsody**

Queen

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 I'm easy come, easy go  
     A little high, little low  
     Anyway 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, ooh, ooh  
     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 aching all the time  
 Goodbye everybody, I've got to go Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth  
     Mama, ooh (anyway the wind blows) I don't want to die  
 I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all I see a little silhouette of a man  
     Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the fandango  
     Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very frightening me  
     Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo,  
     Gallileo Figaro magnifico  
 But I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me  
     He's just a poor boy from a poor family  
     Spare him his life from this monstrosity  
 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, let him go  
 Bismillah, we will not let you go, let me go Will not let you go, let me go (never)  
     Never let you go, let me go  
     Never let me go, ooh  
 No, no, no, no, no, no Oh mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go  
     Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me  
 For me, for me 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 Ooh yeah, ooh yeah nothing really matters  
     Anyone can see nothing really matters  
     Nothing really matters to me  
     Anyway the wind blows  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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