

# Bohemian Rhapsody

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, 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, 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 (any way the wind blows)  
I don't wanna die I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouette of a man  
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango?  
Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very frightening me  
(Galileo) Galileo, (Galileo) Galileo, Galileo Figaro, magnifico  
*But I'm just a poor boy, 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, 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  
Will not let you go (let me go)  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
Oh, mamma mia, mamma mia  
Mamma 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 Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah  
Nothing really matters, anyone can see  
Nothing really matters Nothing really matters to me

Any way the wind blows