

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Tekst & Muziek: Mercury

Zoals geproduceerd door Multi Mix Music - Arrangement: Rob de Visser

- 1
Is this the real life
Is this just fantasy
Caught in a landslide
(No es)cape from reality
- 2 Open your eyes
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy

Anyway the wind blows
Doesn't really matter - to me
- 3 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, oo
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
- 4 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, oo
I dont want to die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all
- 5 I see a little silhouetto of a man

I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me
- Is this the real life
Is this just fantasy
Caught in a landslide
(No es)cape from reality
- Open your eyes
Look up to the skies and see
Oo, poor boy
Because Im easy come, easy go
Little high, little low
Oo the wind blows
Doesn't really matter to me
- Oo - Any way the wind blows
Oo
Oo
Oo
- Oo - Any way the wind blows
Oo
Oo
Oo
- Scaramouche, scaramouche will you do the fandango
Thunderbolt and lightning, very very frightening me
Gallileo, Gallileo
Gallileo, Gallileo
Gallileo Figaro, Magnifico - oh
- He's just a poor boy from a poor family
Spare him his life from this monstrosity

6 Easy come easy go, will you let me go

Bismillah! we will not let you go

Bismillah! we will not let you go

Bismillah! we will not let you go

Never, never, never, never let me go

Oh mama mia, mama mia

Bismillah! - No! - we will not let you go - Let him go

Let him go

Let him go - He will not let you go

Will not let you go - Let me go

Will not let you go-oh - Let me go - Oh

No, no, no, no, no, no, no

Mama mia let me go

Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me

7 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

8

Oo

Oo yeh, oo yeh

9 Nothing really matters

Anyone can see

Nothing really matters

Nothing really matters, to me

Any way the wind blows