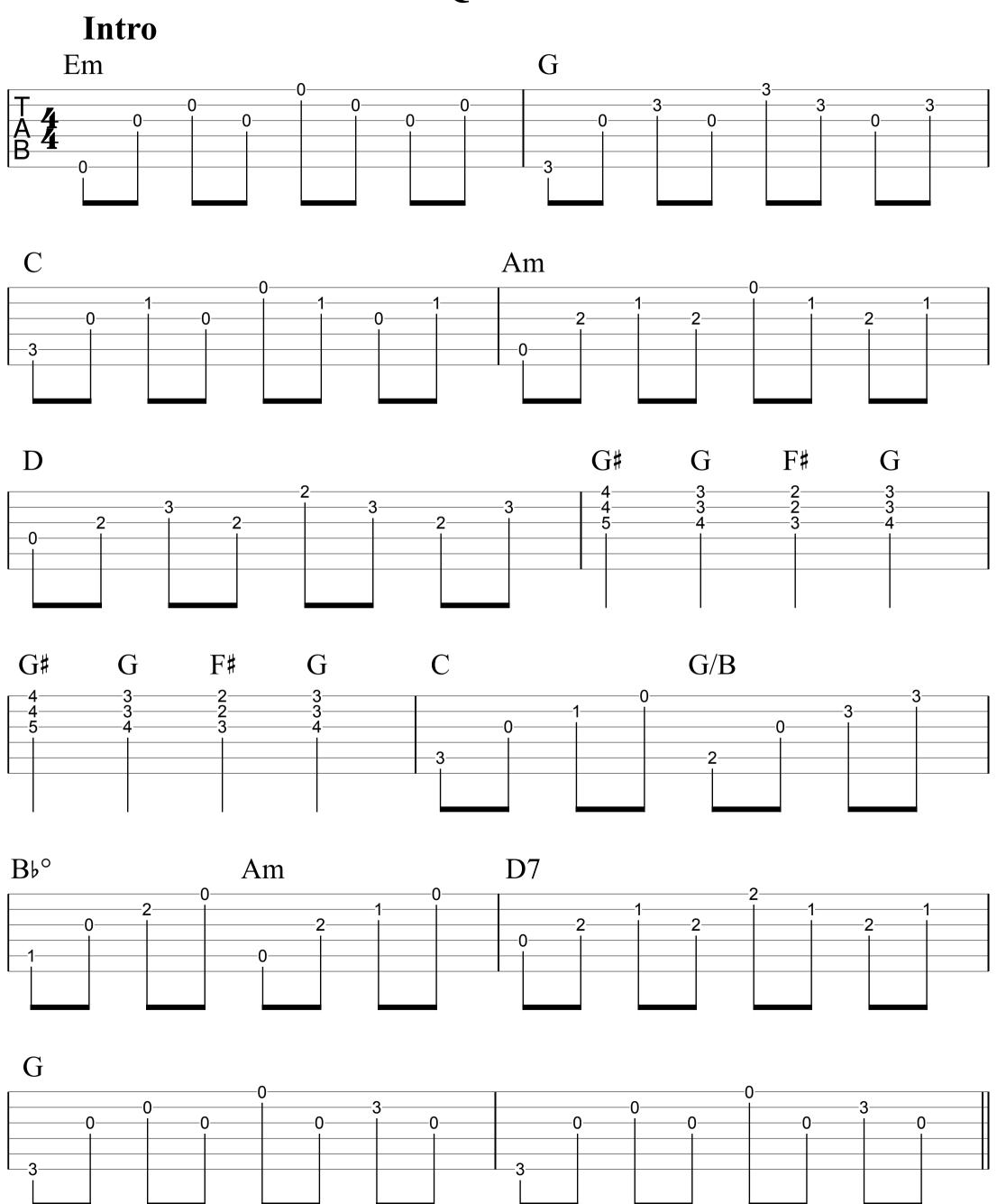
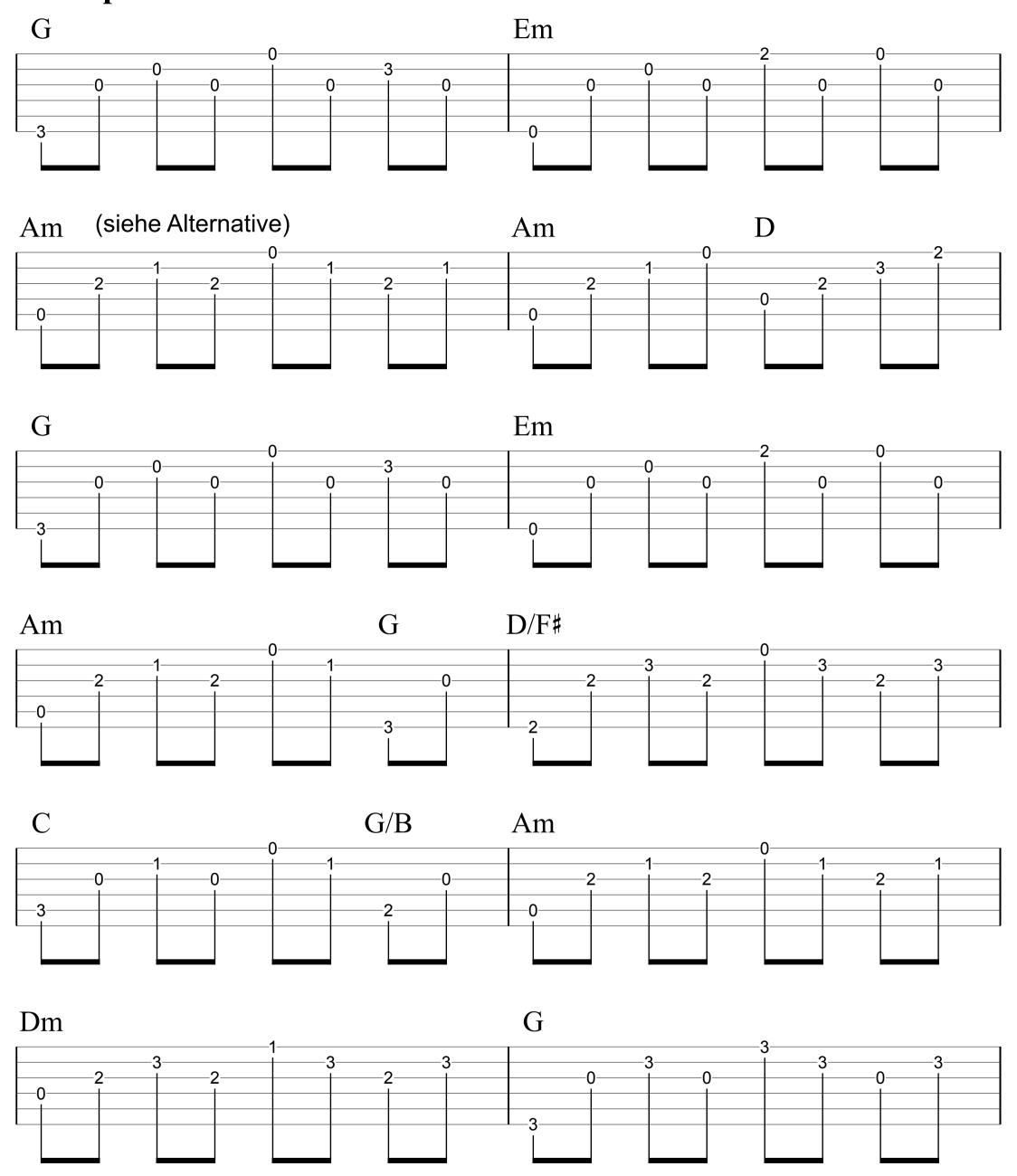
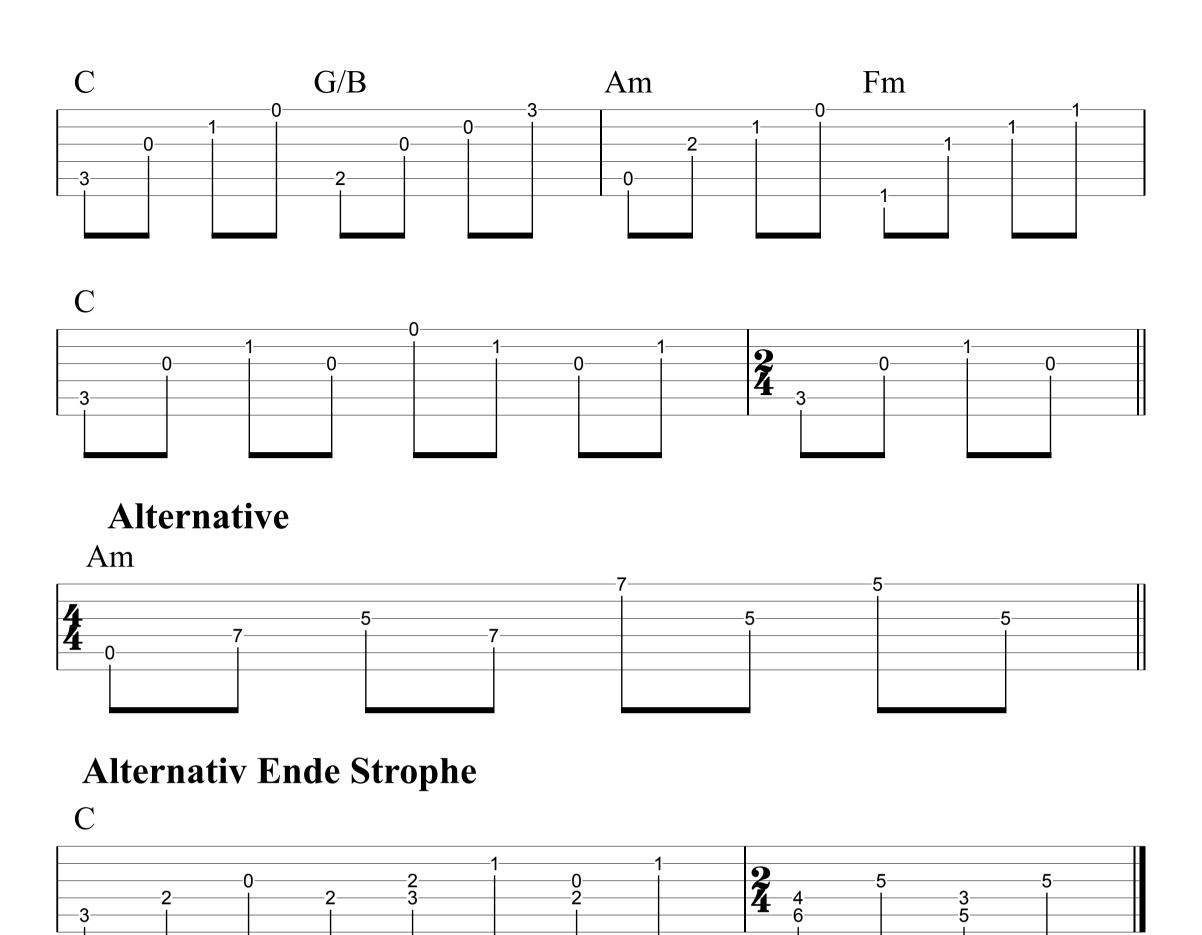
Bohemian Rhapsody

Queen



Strophe





Bohemian Rhapsody

Queen

Intro:

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy? Caught in a landslide, No escape from reality

Em

Open your eyes,

G C

Look up to the skies and see,

Am E

I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy,

G# G F# G

Because I'm easy come, easy go

G# G F# G

Little high, little low

C G/B Bb° Am D7 G

Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me

1. Strophe:

G Em Am

Mama just killed a man, put a gun against his head,

Am I

pulled my trigger, now he's dead.

G Em Am

Mama, life had just begun, but now I've gone and

G D/F#

thrown it all away.

C G/B Am Dm

Mama, ooh didn't mean to make you cry.

G C G/B Am

If I'm not back again this time tomorrow, car - ry on, car - ry on

as if nothing really matters.

1411111

2.Strophe:

