Freddie Mercury "Oueen"

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Is this the real lifeIs this just fantasyCaught in a landslideNo escape from realityOpen your eyes
Look up to the skies and seeI'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathyBecause 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 awayMama ooo,
Didn't mean to make you cryIf I'm not back again this time tomorrowCarry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters-

Too late, my time has come,
Sends shivers down my spineBodys aching all the time,
Goodbye everybody-lve got to goGotta leave you all behind and face the truthMama ooo- (any way the wind blows)
I don't want to die,
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all-

I see a little silhouetto of a man,
Scaramouche, scaramouche will you do the fandangoThunderbolt and lightning-very very frightening meGalileo, galileo,
Galileo galileo
Galileo figaro-magnificoBut I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves meHe's just a poor boy from a poor familySpare him his life from this monstrosityEasy come easy go-, will you let me goBismillah! 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
Will not let you go let me go
No, no, no, no, no, no, noMama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me goBeelzebub has a devil put aside 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-cant do this to me baby-Just gotta get out-just gotta get right outta here-

Nothing really matters, Anyone can see, Nothing really matters-, nothing really matters to me,

Any way the wind blows...

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