

## Fugees

# "Bohemian Rhapsody"

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mama,  
just killed a man,  
put a gun against his head,  
pulled my trigger now he's now he's dead

mama,  
life has just begun,  
but now i've gone and thrown it all away

mama,  
oooooooooh,  
i didn't mean to make you cry,  
if i'm not back again this time tomorrow,  
(oh) oh carry on,  
nothin' 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,  
oooooooooh,  
i don't wanna die,  
i sometimes wish i'd never been born at all (all, carry  
on, nothin' really matters),  
i didn't mean to make you cry, (yeah)  
if i'm not back again this time tomorrow,  
oooooooooooooh (oh, carry on) yeah-yeah.  
(nothin' really matters)

no, i don't wanna die,  
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at aaaaaaaall  
yeah,  
(all, carry on, nothin' really matters)  
hoooo-hoooo.

so you think you can stop,  
and spit in my eye,  
so you think you can love me,  
and,  
leave me to die?  
ooh baby,  
can't do this baby,  
just gotta get right out of here.

ooh baby,  
can't do this baby,  
just gotta get right outta here.

oooh, carry on!  
nothin' really matters! (yeah)  
i sometimes wish i'd never been born at aaaaaaall yeah  
(carry on),  
(nothin really matters)  
nothin' really matters,  
anyone can see,  
nothin' really matters,  
to me.

oooh yeah  
oooh yeah  
oooh yeah

anyway the wind blows.

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