

Queen

"Death On Two Legs Mercury"

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You suck my blood like a leech
You break the law and you breach
Screw my brain till it hurts
You've taken all my money-you still want more,

Misguided old mule
With your pgheaded rules
With your narrow-minded cronies who are fools of the
first division-

Death on two legs-
You're tearing me apart,
Death on two legs
You never had a heard of your own-

Kill joy, Bad guy,
Big talking, Small fry
You're just an old barrow-boy
Have you found a new toy to replace me,
Can you face me-

But now you can kiss my ass goodbye

Feel good, are you satisfied

Do you feel like suicide (I think you should)
Is your conscience all right
Does it plague you at night,
Do you feel good-Feel good

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