

## Braids

### "Bohemian Rhapsody"

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Is this the real life?  
Is this just fantasy?  
Caught in a landslide, no escape from reality.  
Open your eyes. Look up to the skys and see.  
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy.  
Because 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 away.  
Mama, ooh, 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.

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, ooh, (anyway the wind blows) I don't want to die,  
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all.

(guitar solo)

I see a little silhouetto of a man,  
Scaramouche, scaramouche will you do the Fandango-  
Thunderbolts and lightning-very very frightening me-  
Galileo, Galileo,  
Galileo, Galileo  
Galileo figaro-Magnifico-  
I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me-  
He's just a poor boy from a poor family-  
Spare him his life from this monstrosity-

Easy come easy go-, will you let me go-  
Bismillah! 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,no-  
Oh, Mama mia,mama mia,mama mia let me go-  
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me,for me,for me-

So you think you can stop me and spit in my eye.  
So you think you can love me and leave me to die.  
Ooooooooh, baby, can't do this to me, baby, just gotta  
get right outta here.(Pause)  
oooooooh, baby, can't do this to me, baby, just gotta  
get right outta here.

Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters  
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all.

Nothing really matters, Anyone can see,  
Nothing really matters,  
Nothing really matters to me.

Any way the wind blows.(softly)

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