

Russell Watson

"Bohemian Rhapsody"

Visit "[Bohemian Rhapsody](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Is this the material life?
This is straight fantasy?
Gotten caught in a land eyelid,
No escaping the reality
Open your eyes,
Look up to the skies
And you see,
I am a poor boy straight
I do not need sympathy
Because I came simple, simply you go
A little highly, a little low
No way the profit impacts really does not constitute to
me
To me

Mummy killed a straight man
Set for rifle against it's head
Means trip, now, pulled which is dead he
Mummy, life had begun straight
But I am gone it all to throw now away
Mummy
Ooh Did not mean to form you cry.
If I am not back again this times tomorrow
If you offer, offer
As if nothing really constitutes.

Too late, my time came,
Shivers sends down means thorn,
Hurting body the whole time.
Good-bye, ev'rybody
I have to go
Received to leave you everything after and confront
the truth
Mummy,
Oooh I would not like to die,
Sometimes I wish me been never born at all

I see a small silhouetto a man
Scrape they, scrape they,
Will do you to fan hiring marriages.
Thunderbolt and lightning,

Very very much frightening I.
(Galileo) Galileo
(Galileo) Galileo
Galileo figaro Magnifico
I am a poor boy straight and nobody love me.
He is a poor boy of a poor family straight.
Save it it's life of this monstrosity.
Simple come, simply go, will, you let which go me,
Bismillah! Do not let not go we you
(you let it go!)
Bismillah! We do not let you go
(you let hime go!)
Bismillah! We do not let you go
(you let me go!)
Do not let you go
(you let me go!)
Ah No., No., No., No., No., No., NR.
Oh mummy mia mummy mia
Mummy mia let me go.
Bielzebub can a devil for me be set aside,
For me
For me.

Thus you think you can me stone me and spit in my
eye.
Thus you think you can me love and to me cubes leave.
OH -, baby, cannot do this me, to baby,
Straight kept to go out, straight received, to receive
right here outta.

Nothing really constitutes, everyone can see,
Nothing makes, nothing real constitutes really me out.
Anyway the wind impacts.

Visit [Russell Watson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.