

Emily Williams

"Bohemian Rhapsody"

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Top: 10

Theme: Supergroups

Original: Queen

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Is this the real life?
Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide
No escape from reality

Open your eyes
Reach up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor girl
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 the trigger, now he's dead

Mama, life had just begun
But now I've gone
And thrown it all away

Mama, ooh-ooh-ooh
Didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all
Carry on now
Nothing really matters

Huh

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
Can't do this to me baby
Just gotta get out
Just gotta get right outta here

Nothing really matters
Anyone can see
Nothing really matters to

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