

Kings & Queens Of Country "Bohemian Rhapsody"

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Freddie: This is called "Bohemian Rhapsody".

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, oooh, ooh, 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, oooh, ooh, ooh I don't want to die I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouetto of a man
Scaramouche, Scaramouche will you do the fandango?
Thunderbolts and lightning - very, very frightening me
Gallileo, gallileo
Gallileo, gallileo
Gallileo, figaro - magnifico-o-o-oh
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
Never, never, never, never, never (never let you go)
Never let me go-o-o-o-oh
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,

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

Oooh yeah, oooh yeah

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

Anyway the wind blows

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