

Bohemian Rhapsody

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Bb C7 F7 Bb/F
Is this the real life?, Is this just fantasy? Caught in a landslide, No escape from reality
Gm Bb/F Eb
Open your eyes, Look up to the skies and see

Cm F
I'm just a poor boy (Poor boy), I need no sympathy
B Bb; A Bb B Bb A Bb
Because I'm easy come, easy go Little high, little low
Eb Bb/ Gdim/Db F
Any way the wind blows Doesn't really matter to me

Bb...
to me

Bb Gm Cm Cm F7
Mama, just killed a man, Put a gun against his head, Pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Bb Gm Cm Ab
Mama, life has just begun, But now I've gone and thrown it all away

Eb Dm Cm
Mama, ooh

Fm
Didn't mean to make you cry

Bb
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Eb Dm Cm AbM Eb
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters

Verse 2:

Bb Gm Cm Cm F7
Too late, my time has come, sends shivers down my spine, body's aching all the time.
Bb Gm Cm Ab
Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go, gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.

Eb Dm Cm Fm
Mama, ooh I don't want to die,
Bb Eb
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all.

Guitar Solo...

Eb Dm Cm Fm Bb
Eb Dm Cm Fm (Bass Down) Db (Bass down) Bb

Verse 3:

A... A D A A A D A Ao
I see a lit - tle sil - hou - et - to of a man.
A D A D A Ao A D A
Scar - a - mouche, Scar - a - mouche, will you do the Fan - dan - go?

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D# Ab C E A
Thunderbolt and lightning very, very fright'ning me.

Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo, Figaro, Magnifico. (notes: **Bb, A,G,F,E**)

Bb
I'm just a poor boy and no - bod - y loves me.
Eb
He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly.

Ab Eb F Bb
Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty.

B
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go?
B Eb Bb Eb Bb
Bis - mil - lah! No, we will not let you go.
Bb Eb Bb Bb
Bis mil lah! We will not let you go.
Bb Eb Bb Bb
Bis mil lah! We will not let you go. Will not let you go. Will not let you go.
Gb
Ahhhhhhhhh_____

Bm (B A D Db Gb Bb) Eb
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Mama Mia, Mama Mia
Eb Bb Bb Eb Ab D Gm Bb Bb Bb
Mama mia, let me go. Be - el - ze - bub has a devil put aside for me, for me,___ for me._____

Guitar part: Eb F
Bb Eb Bb Db
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye.
Bb Eb Ab
So you think you can love me and leave me to die._____

Fm Bb Fm Bb
Oh,_____ baby,_____ can't do this to me, baby._____

Fm Bb Fm Bb Eb
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here._____

Eb F Gb G Ab A Bb (Hold)...
(Bass Notes Work up to Eb)

Eb Bb(Dbass) Cm, Gm Cm, Gm Cm, Bb Eb, D Gm, Ab Eb

Cm Gm Cm Gm
Nothing really matters, anyone can see.
Cm Abm Cm Ab Eb
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me. Any - way the wind blows. **End on F**