

# Bohemian Rhapsody – Queen

Is this the real life?  
Is this just fantasy?  
Caught in a landslide  
No escape from reality  
Open your eyes  
Look up to the skies and see  
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy  
Because I'm easy come, easy go  
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, oooooooooo  
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, ooooooooooh (Any way the wind blows)  
I don't wanna die  
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouetto of a man  
Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the Fandango  
Thunderbolt and lightning - very very frightening me  
Galileo, Galileo  
Galileo, Galileo

Galileo figaro

Magnifico (oh, oh, oh, 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 let me go!)

Will not let you go - let me go, oh, oh, oh, 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

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 out of here

Ooo, ooo yeah

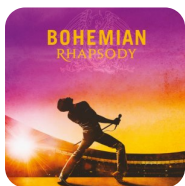
Ooo yeah

Nothing really matters,

Anyone can see,

Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me,

Any way the wind blows...



Słowa: Freddie Mercury

Muzyka: Freddie Mercury