

Bohemian Rhapsody

Imany

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 girl, I need no sympathy

Anyway the wind blows
Doesn't really matter to me, to me

Mama, I 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, ooh, I didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on, carry on, cos it nothing really matters

Too late, my time has come
Sends shivers down my spine
My body's aching all the time
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go
I gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama, ooh, I don't wanna die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

So you think you can stone me and spin my eye
So you think you can love me and leave me to die
Oh baby, can't do this to me, baby
I just gotta get out, I just gotta get right out of here

Nothing really matters, anyone can see
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me