My boy Freddie's been haunting my dreams
All the way from Mercury
What seems like weeks and he never shuts the hell up
About his favorite colors they're black, red, yellow, never gre
en
Yellow never green

Staying up at night with these 12 bar blues harmonies and there totally yet totally avoid of any perfections

And at the end of the day I don't care what they say

Because I love him and he loves me and were trying to be free Fuck Casper, forever after because all I need is my Freddie

Freddie please, Freddie please oh please Freddie
What's it like what's it like to be so free
Freddie please, Freddie please oh please baby
What's it like what's it like to be living in a cloud of harmon
ies
Freddie please, Freddie please oh please Freddie
What's it like what's it like to be so free
Freddie please, Freddie please oh please baby
What's it like
Living in a cloud of harmonies