

# Bohemian Rhapsody

Richard Cheese

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  
POW!  
Mama, life had just begun  
And now I've gone and thrown it all away

Ma-ma-mama, 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  
Scaramouch, scaramouch  
Will you do the fandango?  
Thunderbolt and lightning  
Very, very frightening me

Gallileo, Gallileo  
Gallileo, Gallileo  
Gallileo Gallileo  
Gallileo Gallileo

"I'm sorry, what's the next line?"  
"Gallileo "  
"Oh  
Gallileo, Figaro  
Magnifico

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

Nothing really matters  
Anyone can see  
Nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters  
To moi!  
Anyway the wind blows