Bohemian Rhapsody by Bret Mon

G Em Am C D Is this the real life? Is this just fan - ta - sy? Caught in a land - slide, no escape from re - a - li - ty. 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. Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me. Finger picking G Chord with E3 Em Am \mathbf{C} pulled my trigger, now he's dead. Mama, just killed a man, put a gun against his head, G Mama, life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all away. Em \mathbf{C} D Am Mama, ooh didn't mean to make you cry, If I'm not back again this time tomorrow, Em Am carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters. Finger picking G Chord with E3 G D \mathbf{C} Em Am 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 fa - ace the truth. Am Mama, ooh ohhhhhh.... I don't wanna die, I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all [Solo] [Opera] I see a little silhouetto of a man. Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango? Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning me. N.C. Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo - Gallileo Figaro, Magnifico-oh-oh-oh-oh... I'm just a poor boy, no - body loves me. He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly. Spare him his life from this monstrosity. Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bis - mil - lah! 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. Will not let you go. - Let me go. Oh-oh-oh-oh... No, no, no, no, no, no, o, no. Oh, mamma mia, mamma mia, Mamma mi - a, let me go. Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for meeeeee! [Interlude] | Eb | Eb | Eb | F | Bb Db Eb Bb So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye. Eb7 So you think you can love me and leave me to die.

Fm Bb baby, can't do this to me, baby. Oh, Fm Bb Fm Bb Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here. $|(\mathbf{Eb})|\mathbf{Eb}||\mathbf{Eb}||\mathbf{F}||$ \mid Gb Ab A \mid B7 \mid Ab7 \mid Bb7 ... [Outro] Eb Bb/D Cm Bdim7 Cm Bdim7 Cm Bb7 Eb D Gm Ab Eb _ Ooh yeah, ooh yeah Ooh \mathbf{Gm} CmCm Gm Nothing really matters, anyone can see. Abm Ab/Bb Eb Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me. Eb Ab Eb Ebdim7

Bb/D Bbm/Db C7 C7-9 C7 F

Abdim Gm7 F Any way the wind blows.

Bohemian Rhapsody by QUEEN [Intro]

Gm7 **C7** Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Is this the real life? Is this just fan - ta - sy?

Cm7 F7 Bb

Cm7 Bb F7 Bb Caught in a land - slide, no escape from re - a - li - ty.

Gm7 Bb7 Eb

Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see.

F7

I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, because I'm

B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb

easy come, easy go, little high, little low.

Bb/D C#dim7 **F7/C**

Bb Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me.

[Verse 1]

Cm

Mama, just killed a man, put a gun against his head,

Cm7 **F7**

pulled my trigger, now he's dead.

Gm Cm

Mama, life had just begun, but now I've gone and

Eb/Cb Eb/Bb Am7b5 Abmaj7 Eb/G

thrown it all away.

[Chorus]

Eb Bb/D Cm Eaug Ab/Eb Dm7b5 Fm Mama, ooh _ didn't mean to make you cry. Bb7 Eb Bb/D Cm If I'm not back again this time tomorrow, carry on, carry on Ab Eb Ebdim Fm7 Bb Abm Eb

as if nothing really matters.

Bb Gm Cm Too late, my time has come, sends shivers down my spine, Cm7 **F7** body's aching all the time. Bb Gm Cm Goodbye everybody, I've got to go, gotta leave you all Eb/Cb Eb/Bb Am7b5 Abmaj7 Eb/G Behind and fa - ace the truth. [Chorus] Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Eaug Ab/Eb Dm7b5 Mama, ooh_____ I don't wanna die, I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all [Solo] Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Eaug Ab/Eb Dm7b5 Bb7 Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Eaug Ab/Eb Dm7b5 Db Db/C Db/Cb Db/Bb [Opera] DA Adim A D A Adim I see a little silhouetto of a man. Adim A D A A D \mathbf{A} Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango? Ab7 C/G **E7** Db/Ab Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning me. Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo - Gallileo Figaro, Magnifico-oh-oh-oh-oh... B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb I'm just a poor boy, no - body loves me. Ab/Eb Eb Ebdim Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ebdim He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly. Eb/G **F7** Bb Spare him his life from this monstrosity. Ab Eb/G F#dim Fm7 B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb Eb Bb Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bis - mil - lah! Eb Bb Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb/Bb Bb Eb 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. Will not let you go. - Let me go. F#7 Oh-oh-oh-oh... Bm A7 D Db7 Gb7 Bb7 Eb N.C. No, no, no, no, no, no, no. Oh, mamma mia, mamma mia, Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ddim Cm7 Bb7 Eb Ab B_b7 Mamma mi - a, let me go. Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, Bb7 for me, for meeeeee!

[Interlude]

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| Eb | Eb | Eb | F |
Bb
                      Eb
                              Bb Db
 So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye.
Bb
                     Eb7
                              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.
          Bb Fm
                         Bb
                                 Eb
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here.
|(\mathbf{Eb})|\mathbf{Eb}||\mathbf{Eb}||\mathbf{F}||
| Gb Ab A | B7 | Ab7 | Bb7 ...
[Outro]
Eb Bb/D Cm Bdim7 Cm Bdim7 Cm Bb7 Eb D Gm Ab Eb
Ooh_
                  Ooh yeah, ooh yeah
Cm
          Gm
                  Cm
                          Gm
Nothing really matters, anyone can see.
          Abm Ab/Bb
                                    Eb
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me.
Eb Ab Eb Ebdim7
Bb/D Bbm/Db C7 C7-9 C7 F
Bb F
         Abdim Gm7 F
Any way the wind blows.
                     Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Gm7
               C7
Is this the real life? Is this just fan - ta - sy?
        Cm7 F7
                      Bb
                              Cm7 Bb F7 Bb
Caught in a land - slide, no escape from re - a - li - ty.
Gm7
              Bb7
Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see.
               F7
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, because I'm
B Bb A Bb B
                   Bb A Bb
easy come, easy go, little high, little low.
        Bb/D C#dim7
                             F7/C
Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me.
[Verse 1]
Bb
                      Cm
         Gm
Mama, just killed a man, put a gun against his head,
     Cm7
                  F7
pulled my trigger, now he's dead.
Bb
           Gm
                      Cm
Mama, life had just begun, but now I've gone and
Eb/Cb Eb/Bb Am7b5 Abmaj7 Eb/G
thrown it all away.
[Chorus]
Eb Bb/D Cm
                             Eaug Ab/Eb Dm7b5
                    Fm
                 _ didn't mean to make you cry.
Mama, ooh____
                    Eb
                              Bb/D
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow, carry on, carry on
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Ab Eb Ebdim Fm7 Bb

Abm

Eb

as if nothing really matters.

[Verse 2]

Bb Gm Cm

Too late, my time has come, sends shivers down my spine,

Cm7 F7

body's aching all the time.

Bb Gm Cm

Goodbye everybody, I've got to go, gotta leave you all

Eb/Cb Eb/Bb Am7b5 Abmaj7 Eb/G

Behind and fa - ace the truth.

[Chorus]

Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Eaug Ab/Eb Dm7b5

Mama, ooh_____ I don't wanna die,

Bb7

I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

[Solo]

Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Eaug Ab/Eb Dm7b5 Bb7 Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Eaug Ab/Eb Dm7b5

Db Db/C Db/Cb Db/Bb

[Opera]

A DA Adim A D A Adim

I see a little silhouetto of a man.

A D A D A Adim A D A

Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango?

Db/Ab Ab7 C/G E7 A

Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning me.

N.C.

Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo - Gallileo Figaro, Magnifico-oh-oh-oh-oh...

B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb

I'm just a poor boy, no - body loves me.

Ab/Eb Eb Ebdim Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ebdim E

He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly.

Ab Eb/G F7 Bb

Spare him his life from this monstrosity.

Ab Eb/G F#dim Fm7

B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb Eb Bb

Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bis - mil - lah!

Eb Bb Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb/Bb Bb Eb

No, we will not let you go. - Let him go! Bismillah!

Eb

We will not let you go. - Let him go! Bismillah! We will not let you go. - Let me go.

Eb

Will not let you go. - Let me go. Will not let you go. - Let me go.

F#7

Oh-oh-oh-oh...

Bm A7 D Db7 Gb7 Bb7 Eb N.C.

No, no, no, no, no, no, o, no. Oh, mamma mia, mamma mia,

Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ddim Cm7 Bb7 Eb Ab D7 Gm Bb7

Mamma mi - a, let me go. Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me,

| Bb7 for me, for meeeeee! |
|--|
| [Interlude] |
| Eb Eb F |
| Bb Eb Bb Db So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye. Bb Eb7 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) Eb Eb F Gb Ab A B7 Ab7 Bb7 |
| [Outro] |
| Eb Bb/D Cm Bdim7 Cm Bdim7 Cm Bb7 Eb D Gm Ab Eb Ooh Ooh yeah, ooh yeah Cm Gm Cm Gm Nothing really matters, anyone can see. Cm Abm Ab/Bb Eb Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me. Eb Ab Eb Ebdim7 |
| Bb/D Bbm/Db C7 C7-9 C7 F |

Abdim Gm7 F

Any way the wind blows.

Bb F