WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS BY QUEEN

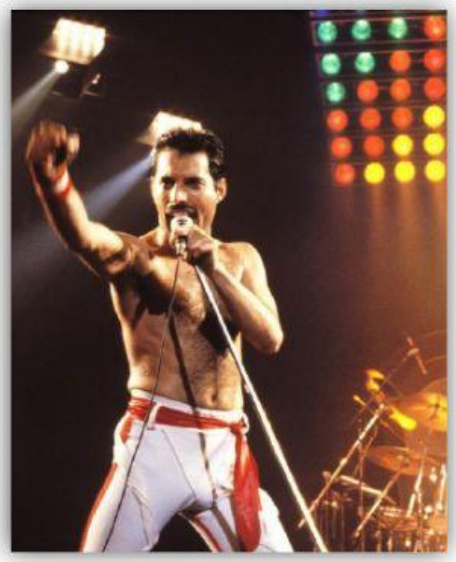
(1) (pay) my dues, time after time;

(2) (do) my sentence, but committed no crime

and bad mistakes. (3) (make) a few

(4) (have) my share of sand kicked in my face,

but (5) (come) through.



CHORUS

We are the champions, my friend

And we'll keep on fighting to the end

We are the champions (x2)

No time for losers

'Cause we are the champions of the world.

(6) (take) my bows and my curtain call

(7) (buy) me fame and everything that goes with it, I thank you all,

But (8) (be) no bed of roses, no pleasure cruise.

I consider it a challenge before all

You might ever raise and I 'd ever lose.

(Repeat Chorus x3)

Teacher: Percy Calderon.

LIVEWORKSHEETS