

## Queen Bohemian Rhapsody

Is this the real \_\_\_\_\_?

Is this just \_\_\_\_\_?

Caught in a landslide

No escape from reality

Open your \_\_\_\_\_

Look up to the \_\_\_\_\_ and see

I'm just a \_\_\_\_\_ boy

I need no sympathy

Because I'm easy \_\_\_\_\_, easy go

Little high, little low

Anyway the wind \_\_\_\_\_

Doesn't really matter to me

To me

Mama, just killed a man

Put a gun \_\_\_\_\_ his head

Pulled my trigger, now he's dead

Mama, life had just \_\_\_\_\_

But now I've gone and thrown it all away

Mama! Ooh!

Didn't mean to make you cry

If I'm not back again this time tomorrow

\_\_\_\_\_, carry on

As if nothing really matters

Too late, my time has come

Sends \_\_\_\_\_ down my spine

Body's aching all the time

Goodbye, everybody

I've got to go

skies  
fantasy  
poor  
Carry on  
begun  
come  
eyes  
blows  
shivers  
life  
against

Gotta leave you all behind  
And \_\_\_\_\_ the truth

Mama! Ooh!  
(Anyway the wind blows)  
I don't \_\_\_\_\_ die  
I sometimes wish \_\_\_\_\_ been born at all

I see a little silhouetto of a man  
Scaramouche! Scaramouche!  
\_\_\_\_\_ you do the fandango?  
Thunderbolt and lightning  
Very, very \_\_\_\_\_ me!

Galileo! Galileo!  
Galileo! Galileo!  
Galileo, Figaro!  
Magnifico!

I'm just a \_\_\_\_\_ and nobody loves me  
(He's just a poor boy from a poor family)  
(\_\_\_\_\_ his life, from this monstrosity)

Easy come, easy \_\_\_\_\_  
Will you let me go?  
Bismillah!  
No, we will \_\_\_\_\_ 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!)

Never, never \_\_\_\_\_ go!  
Never, never, never let me go!  
No, no, no, no, no, no!

Will  
wanna  
Spare him  
I'd never  
poor boy  
frightening  
go  
let you  
face  
not let

Oh, mamma mia, mamma mia!  
Mamma mia, let me go!  
Beelzebub has a devil put \_\_\_\_\_ for me!  
For me!  
For me!

So you think you can stone me and \_\_\_\_\_ in my eye?  
So you think you can love me and leave me \_\_\_\_\_

Oh, baby!  
Can't do this to me, baby!  
Just \_\_\_\_\_ get out  
Just gotta get right \_\_\_\_\_ here!

Oh, yeah!  
Oh, yeah!

Nothing really \_\_\_\_\_  
Anyone can see  
Nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters \_\_\_\_\_  
Anyway the wind blows

gotta  
spit  
to die  
outta  
to me  
matters  
aside