

# Bohemian Rhapsody

## INTRO:

Bb C7 Bb C7  
 Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?  
 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Cm7 Bb  
 Caught in a land-slide no escape from reality  
 Gm Bb7 Eb  
 Open your eyes look up to the skies and see,  
 Cm 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,  
 Eb Bb Db F F Bb  
 Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me.

## VERSE:

Bb Gm Cm  
 Mama, just killed a man, put a gun against his head,  
 F  
 Pulled my trigger, now he's dead.  
 Bb Gm Cm7  
 Mama, life had just begun, but now I've gone and  
 B Eb F Fm  
 thrown it all away.  
 Eb Bb Cm Fm  
 Mama, ooh didn't mean to make you cry,  
 Bb Eb Bb Cm  
 If I'm not back again this time tomorrow, carry on, carry on  
 Abm Eb Ab Eb Eb Fm7 Bb  
 as if nothing really matters.

