

BOHEMIAN RAPSONY PAROLES ALTI

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
Ouh..... poor boy.....
Because I'm easy come, easy go, little high, little low
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me to me
Now I've gone and thrown it

Mama ouh... Didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow carry on, carry on ouh (basses)
tomo or row ouh (hautes)

Too late, my time has come, sends shivers down my spine
Body's aching all the time
Goodbye ev'rybody, I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth

Mama ouh... I don't wanna die I som'tim'wish I'd never been born at all.....

Ouh..... ouh.....

Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango
Thunderbolt and lightning, very very frightening me
Galileo Galileo Galileo Figaro oh oh oh (basses)
ooooohh (hautes)

He's just a poor boy from a poor family Spare him his life from this monstrosity
No, we will not let you go, let him Go Bismillah ! (basses)
Goooooooooooo ! (hautes)

We will not let you go, let him Go Bismillah ! (basses)
Goooooooooooo ! (hautes)

We will not let you go Will not let you go Will not let you go (basses)
let me let me (hautes)

No no no no no no no mama mia let me go

Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me for me, for me, for me (basses)

for meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee (hautes)

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye

So you think you can love me and leave me to die

Oh baby, can't do this to me baby

Just gotta get out, just gotta get right out of here

Aaah Aaah Aaaaaaaah Ouuh Ouuh Ouh Ouh Yeah Ouh Yeah

Baah Baah Baaah Ouuuh

Nothing really matters, anyone can see

Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me

Any way the wind blows... .