

BOHEMIAN RAPSONY PAROLES ALTI

Is this de riel lay'f, is dis just fantèsi
Caut in a landslay'd, no eskèpe from riality
Aupen your eyes, louk up to de skay's and sie
Ouh..... por boy.....
Bicause I'm isy come, isy go, littel haye, littel low
Enywé the wind blouws, doesn't rilly matter to mi to mi
Naw I've gone and thrown it

Mama ouh... Didn't min to make you craye
If I'm not back again this tay'm tomorrow carri on, carri on ouh (basses)
tomo or row ouh (hautes)

Tou late, my tay'm ès come, sènds shivers dawn maye spay'n
Body's èking oll de tay'm
Goodbye ev'rybody, I've got tou go
Gotte live you oll bihay'nd and fèce the trouw

Mama ouh... I don't wanna daye I som'tay'm'wish I'd never bin born at oll.....

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

Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do de Fandango
Thunderbolden lightning, very very fray'tning mi
Galiléo Galiléo Galiléo Figaro oh oh oh (basses)
ooooohh (hautes)

Hi's jeu'st e por boy from e por family Spère him his lay'f from this monstrosity
No, wi will not let you go, let him Go Bismillah ! (basses)
Gooooooooo ! (hautes)

Wi will not let you go, let him Go Bismillah ! (basses)
Gooooooooo ! (hautes)

Wi 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 mi go

Biilzébub hès e dèvil put e side for mi, for mi, for mi for mi, for mi, for mi (basses)

for mii (hautes)

So you tink you can stone mi and spit in maye aye

So you tink you can love mi and live mi to daye

Oh baby, can't do dis to mi baby

Just got e get out, just got e get rway't aw't of ire

Aaah Aaah Aaaaaaaaah Ouuh Ouuh Ouh Ouh Yeah Ouh Yeah

Baah Baah Baaah Ouuuuh

Nothing rilly mètters, anyone can sii

Nothing rilly mètters, nothing rilly mètters to mi

Eny wé the wind blouws... .