Queen - Bohemian Rhapsody

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[Intro]
Em7
Is this the real life
Α7
Is this just fantasy
D7
            Am7 D7
Caught in a landslide
    G
No escape from reality
Em
Open your eyes
     G7
                          C
Look up to the skies and see
Am
                     D7
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
                       F#
            G#
                 G
Because I'm easy come, easy go,
       G
G#
           F#
                    G
little high, little low,
            G/B
                        Bbdim7
                                        D7/A
Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me,
To me
[Verse]
G
           Em
Mama, just killed a man,
      \mathsf{Am}
Put a gun against his head,
          Am
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead,
G
               Em
Mama, life had just begun,
                      Am/G#
                                Am/G Am/F#
                                              Am/F Am/E
But now I' ve gone and thrown it all away
     G Am
C
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Mama ooooh,
      Dm
Didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
     G
               Am
                         Fm
                                           C
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters
G
[Verse]
            Em
Too late, my time has come,
     Am
Sends shivers down my spine
      Am
Body's aching all the time,
Goodbye everybody - I' ve got to go
     \mathsf{Am}
                     Am/G#
                             Am/G Am/F# Am/F Am/E
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama ooooh (any way the wind blows)
Dm
I don't want to die,
 G
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all
[Solo]
| C G | Am | Dm
                 | G
| C G | Am | Dm | Bb Bb A G# G | F#
[Interlude 1]
              F#
B F#
       F
                    В
                         F#
I see a little silhouetto of a man,
F#
    В
            F#
                         F#
                 В
                                         F# B
                                              F#
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Scaramouche, scaramouche, will you do the Fandango
                F
                                     C#
Thunderbolt and lightning, very very frightening me
N.C.
Galileo, Galileo
N.C.
Galileo, Galileo
N.C.
Galileo, Figaro - Magnifico
           F#
                     G# G
                             F#
G# G
                G
I'm just a poor boy, no-body loves me.
           Cdim C
                    F
                           C
                                 Cdim C
He's just a poor boy from a poor fami-ly.
              C/E
                             D
                                      G
                                          F C/E D#dim Dm7
Spare him his life from this monstrosity.
G#
    G
           F#
                G
                    G#
                             G
                                    F#
                                       \mathsf{G} \; \mathsf{C} \; \mathsf{G}
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bismillah!
                             G C G
No, we will not let you go. Bismillah!
                         G C G
We will not let you go. Bismillah! We will not let you go.
                      G
                                                D#7
Will not let you go. Will not let you go. Ahhhhhhhhh
G#m F# B
          A# D# G C
                           N.C.
No, no, no, no, no, no. Oh, mama mia, mama mia
     C
                 G
                        C
                            F
                                                 Em
                                      В
                                                          G
Mama mia, let me go. Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me,
[Riff]
| C | C | C | D |
[Interlude 2]
G
                                                   Bb
  So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye
G
  So you think you can love me and leave me to die
Dm G
          Dm
                                G
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Oh, baby - can't do this to me, baby
Dm
             G
                   Dm
                                            C
Just gotta get out - just gotta get right outta here
[Riff/Instrumental]
| C G | Am E Am | E Am G C | B Em | F C |
[Outro]
Am
                Em
Nothing really matters,
\mathsf{Am}
          Em
Anyone can see,
                \mathsf{Fm}
                      F/G
                                             C
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me,
[Instrumental]
|(C) F/C | C Cdim |
| G/B Gm/Bb | A Bbdim | A A7 D |
[Coda]
          Ddim/F Em7
   D/F#
Any way the wind blows ...
G
      x-x-5-4-3-x
D/F#
       x-x-4-2-3-x
Ddim/F \quad x-x-3-1-3-x
       x-x-2-0-3-x
Em7
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