

♩ = 72

Is this the real life? Is this just fan-ta-sy? Caught in a land-slide, no es -

A cape from re-a-li-ty O-pen your eyes, look up to the skies and see

I'm just a poos boy I need no sym-pa-ty **B** A - ny-way the wind blows,

does-n't real-ly mat - ter to me, to me. Ma-ma, just

killed a man put a gun a-against his head, pulled my trig-ger, now he's dead.

C Ma-ma, life had just be-gun but now I've gone and thrown it all a-way

Ma-ma Ooh, did-n't mean to make you cry, if I'm not back a-gain this time to-mor-

D row, car-ry on, car-ry on as if no³-thin' real³-y mat - ters.

Too late, my time has come sends shi-vers down my spine bo - dy's

ach-ing all the time Good-bye ev - ery - bo - dy I've got to go got to

E leave you all be-hind and face the truth. Ma-ma, ooh,

I don't wan-na die I some times wish I'd ne-ver be born at all

2
48 **F** (♩=♩) Bohemian Rhapsody

7 2 4

I see a lit-tle sil-hou - et-to of a man.

63 Ga-li - le-o, Ga-li - le-o, Ga-li-le-o, Fi-ga - ro.

G 5 **H**

I'm just a poor boy, no - bo-dy loves me Ea-sy come, ea-sy go,

76 6 **I**

will you let me go? Ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver let me

85 **K** 7

L go. ♩. = 69 Oh ma-ma mi-a ma-ma mi-a.

8

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

109

So you think you can love me and leave me to

115 **M**

die Oh ba - by,

121

can't do this to me ba - by. Just got-ta get out,

127 **N** 7 **O** 10

just got-ta get right out - ta here

P ♩. = 72 5 **Q**

No-thing real-ly mat - ters, a - ny one can see no-ting real - ly mat-ters,

156 **R** 3

no-thing real-ly mat - ters to me.

162

A - ny-way the wind blows.