

# TPSC Showcase Repertoire



## BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

BY FREDDIE MERCURY

[2]

Is this the real life?

Is this just fantasy?

Caught in a landslide,

No escape from reality.

[6]

Open your eyes,

Look up to the skies and see,

I'm just a poor boy, *poor boy*,

I need no sympathy,

Because I'm easy come, easy go,

Little high, little low.

Anyway the wind blows (*Oo, the wind blows*)

Doesn't really matter to me, *to me*.

[18]

Mama\_\_\_, my time has come,

Sends shivers down my spine,

Body's aching all the time.

Goodbye everybody,

I've got to go,

Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.

Mama\_\_\_, oo\_\_\_,

I don't wanna die,

I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all.

[36]

I see a little silhouetto of a man,

Scaramouche, scaramouche,

Will you do the fandango.

Thunderbolt and lightning,

Very very frightening me.

Galileo, *galileo*,

Galileo, *galileo figaro*, galileo,

*Magnifico, co, (co co)*

[47]

I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me.

He's just a poor boy from a poor family,

Spare him his life from this monstrosity.

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[54]

Easy come, easy go,

Will you let me go,

Bismillah! *No!*

We will not let you go. *Let him go!*

Bismillah! We will not let you go. *Let him go!*

Bismillah! We will not let you go. *Let me go!*

Will not let you go. *Let me go!*

Will not let me go, let me go, *oh, oh, oh*

No, no, no, no, no, no, no,

Oh mama mia, mama mia,

Mama mia, let me go.

Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me,

For me, for me!

[79]

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

[83]

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 outta here.

[95]

Oo\_\_\_\_\_,

Oo yeah, oo yeah.

[100]

Nothing really matters, anyone can see.

Nothing really matters,

Nothing really matters to me\_\_\_\_\_.

[109]

Anyway the wind blows\_\_\_\_\_.