## **Bohemian Rapsody - 1/2**

## Interprété par The Braids.

Mama....just killed a man Put a gun against his head Pulled my trigger, now he's dead Mama...life has just began But now I've gone and thrown it all away

Mama...oooh...hoo I didn't mean to make you cry If I'm not back again this time tomorrow Oh carry on Nothin' really matters

Too late, my time has come Send shivers down my spire Body's achin' all the time Goodbye everybody, I've got to go Gotta leave you all behind and I'll face the truth

Mama...oooh...hoo I don't wanna die I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all (Oh carry on, nothin' really matters) I didn't mean to cry (ya ha) If I'm not back again this time tomorrow (Oh carry on, nothin' really matters) I don't wanna die (ya ha) I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all (Oh carry on, nothin' really matters)

So you think you can stop and spit in my eye So you think you can love me and leave me to die Oh...baby, can't you do this, baby Just gotta get right outta here Oh...baby, can't you do this, baby Just gotta get right outta here

Oh carry on, nothin' really matters (Ya ha) I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all...yeah (Nothin' really matters) Nothin' really matters, anyone can see Nothin' really matters... (oooh...) To me... (ooh yeah...ooh yeah) (ooh...)

## Bohemian Rapsody - 2/2

Anyway the wind blows