

## Bohemian Rhapsody by Queen

| Is this the real life?                              | Galileo - Galileo                                     |
|---|---|
| Is this (1) fantasy?                                | Galileo - Galileo                                     |
| Caught in a landslide,                              | Galileo - Figaro                                      |
| No (2) from reality.                                | Magnifico - ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!                       |
| Open your eyes,                                     | I'm just a (19) boy, nobody (20) me                   |
| Look up to the skies and see.                       | He's just a (21) boy from a poor family               |
| I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy             | Spare him his life from this monstrosity              |
| Because I'm easy come, easy go, little high,        | Easy come, easy go,                                   |
| (3) low,  | Will you let me go?                                   |
| Any way the wind blows, doesn't really (4) to       | Bismillah! No! We will not let you go! - Let him go!  |
| me,   | Bismillah! We (22) not let you go! - Let him go!      |
| To me   | Bismillah! We will not let you go! - Let me go!       |
| Mama, just killed a man,                            | Will not let you go! - Let me go!                     |
| Put a gun against his head,                         | Will not let you go! - Let me go, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh! |
| Pulled my trigger, now he's dead                    | No, no, no, no, no, no!                               |
| Mama, life had just begun,                          | Mama Mia, (23) Mia, Mama Mia, let me go               |
| But now I've gone and (5) it all away               | Beelzebub has a devil put (24) for me, for me,        |
| Mama, ooh,  | for me!   |
| Didn't mean to make you cry.                        | So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye?     |
| If I'm not (6) again this time tomorrow,            | So you (25) you can (26) me and                       |
| Carry on, (7) on, as if (8)                         | leave me to die?                                      |
| (9) matters.  | Ooh baby, can't do this to me baby                    |
| Too late, my time has come,                         | Just gotta get out, (27) gotta get right out of here  |
| Sends shivers down my spine                         | Ooh yeah  |
| Body's (10) all the time,                           | Ooh yeah  |
| Goodbye everybody, I've got to go                   | Nothing really matters,                               |
| Gotta leave you all (11) and (12)                   | Anyone can see,                                       |
| the truth   | Nothing really matters,                               |
| Mama, ooh, (any way the wind blows)                 | Nothing really matters to me                          |
| I (13) to die,                                      | Any way the wind blows                                |
| I sometimes (15) I'd never (16) born at             |   |
| all   |   |
| I see a little silhouetto of a man,                 |   |
| Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango? |   |
| Thunderbolt and lightning, very (17)                |   |
| (18) me   |   |



- 1. just
- 2. escape
- 3. little
- 4. matter
- 5. thrown
- 6. back
- 7. carry
- 8. nothing
- 9. really
- 10. aching
- 11. behind
- 12. face
- 13. don't
- 14. want
- 15. wish
- 16. been
- 17. very
- 18. frightening
- 19. poor
- 20. loves
- 21. poor
- 22. will
- 23. Mama
- 24. aside
- 25. think
- 26. love
- 27. just

## Fill in the gaps