

Is this the real life?	Galileo - Galileo
Is this just fantasy?	Galileo - Galileo
Caught in a landslide,	Galileo - Figaro
No escape from reality.	Magnifico - ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!
Open your eyes,	I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me
Look up to the (1) and see.	He's (8) a (9) 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, (2) go, little high, little	Easy come, easy go,
low,	Will you let me go?
Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me,	Bismillah! No! We will not let you go! - Let him go!
To me	Bismillah! We will not let you go! - Let him go!
Mama, just killed a man,	Bismillah! We will not let you go! - Let me go!
Put a gun against his head,	Will not let you go! - Let me go!
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead	Will not let you go! - Let me go, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!
Mama, life had just begun,	No, no, no, no, no, no!
But now I've gone and thrown it all away	Mama Mia, Mama Mia, Mama Mia, let me go
Mama, ooh,	Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, 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 back again this (3) tomorrow,	So you think you can love me and leave me to die?
Carry on, carry on, as if (4) really matters.	Ooh baby, can't do this to me baby
Too late, my time has come,	Just gotta get out, just gotta get right out of here
Sends shivers down my spine	Ooh yeah
Body's aching all the time,	Ooh yeah
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go	Nothing really matters,
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth	Anyone can see,
Mama, ooh, (any way the wind blows)	Nothing really matters,
I don't want to die,	Nothing really (10) to me
I sometimes wish I'd (5) been born at all	Any way the wind blows
I see a little silhouetto of a man,	
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango?	
Thunderbolt and lightning, very (6)	

(7)_____ me



- 1. skies
- 2. easy
- 3. time
- 4. nothing
- 5. never
- 6. very
- 7. frightening
- 8. just
- 9. poor
- 10. matters

Fill in the gaps