Bohemian Rhapsody by Queen

Thunderbolt and lightning, very very frightening me

Fill in the gaps

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!
Open your eyes,	I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me
Look up to the skies and see.	He's just a poor 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, little low,	Easy come, easy go,
Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me,	Will you let me go?
To me	Bismillah! No! We will not let you go! - Let him go!
Mama, just killed a man,	Bismillah! We (8) not let you go! - Let him go!
Put a gun against his head,	Bismillah! We will not let you go! - Let me go!
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead	Will not let you go! - Let me go!
Mama, life had just begun,	Will not let you go! - Let me go, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!
But now (1) gone and thrown it all away	No, no, no, no, no, no!
Mama, ooh,	Mama Mia, Mama Mia, let me go
Didn't (2) to make you cry.	Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me!
If (3) not back again this time tomorrow,	So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye?
Carry on, (4) on, as if nothing really matters.	So you (9) you can love me and leave me to
Too late, my time has come,	die?
Sends shivers down my spine	Ooh baby, can't do (10) to me baby
Body's aching all the time,	Just gotta get out, just gotta get right out of here
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go	Ooh yeah
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth	Ooh yeah
Mama, ooh, (any way the wind blows)	Nothing really matters,
I don't want to die,	Anyone can see,
I sometimes (5) (6) never been	Nothing really matters,
(7) at all	At the second se
()	Nothing really matters to me
I see a little silhouetto of a man,	Any way the wind blows



- 1. ľve
- 2. mean
- 3. I'm
- 4. carry
- 5. wish
- 6. I'd
- 7. born
- 8. will
- 9. think
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps