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Bohemian Rhapsody (Sons of Anarchy)
The Forest Rangers
[Intro] Em G D G Em
Em
Is this the real life?
Α
Is this just fantasy?
D
Caught in a landslide
    G
No escape from reality
Em
Open your eyes
            G7
    G
                         C
Look up to the skies and see
Am
                     р
I m just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
                     F# G G#
           G#
                G
                                   G
                                          F#
                                                   G
Because it easy come, easy go, little high, little low
С
             G
                      F#
                                    D
                                              G
Any way the wind blows, doesn t realy matter to me
G
          Em
Mama, just killed a man
     Am
put a gun against his head
            Am7
                           D
pulled my trigger, now he s dead
G
               Em
Mama life had just begun
   Am
                     G
                            G/B
but now I ve gone and thrown it
    D F Em
all away
C G4/B Am
Mama, Ooooh
       Dm
didn t mean to make you cry
               G7
   G
if I m not back again this time
 C G
            Am
tomorrow, Carry on, carry on
                    C
                           FCBBbG
     Fm
as if nothing really matters
G
Too late
  Em
my time has come
     Am
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Sends shivers down my spine Am7 D body s achin all the time G Goodbye everybody Em I ve got to go G DF Em Am Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth G4/B Am С Mama, Ooooh Dm I don t want to die G G7 I sometimes wish I d never been C born at all [Solo] C G Am Dm G C G Am Dm Bb A5 G# F# F# I see a little silhouetto of a man Scaramouche, Scaramouche, do the Fandango? Thunderbolt and lightning Very, very frightening me I m just a poor boy, nobody loves me He s just a poor boy from a poor family Spare him his life from this monstrosity G# Easy come, easy go, will you let me know? Bismillah! Easy come, easy go, will you let me know? Bismillah! Easy come, easy go, will you let me know? Bismillah! вb Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me (C D) G С G D

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

G С \mathbf{F} So you think you can love me and leave me to die? Dm G Dm G Oh, baby, can t do this to me, baby Dm G I Just gotta get out Dm G C I just gotta get right outta here (C D E5 A5 G F G)

Am Em Nothing really matters Am Em Anyone can see Am \mathbf{Fm} Nothing really matters G C F C C G Bb A D Nothing really matters to me G D Fm A7 D Anyway the wind blows