Bohemian Rhapsody by Queen

Thunderbolt and lightning, very very frightening me

Fill in the gaps

| Is this the real life? | Galileo - Galileo |
|--|---|
| Is (1) just fantasy? | Galileo - Galileo |
| Caught in a landslide, | Galileo - Figaro |
| No escape from reality. | Magnifico - ooh, ooh, ooh! |
| Open your eyes, | I'm (6) 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 (2) 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 (7) not let you go! - Let him go! |
| Put a gun against his head, | Bismillah! We (8) not let you go! - Let me go! |
| Pulled my trigger, now he's dead | Will not let you go! - Let me go! |
| Mama, (3) had just begun, | Will not let you go! - Let me go, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh! |
| But now I've gone and (4) it all away | No, no, no, no, no, no! |
| Mama, ooh, | Mama Mia, Mama Mia, let me go |
| Didn't mean to make you cry. | Beelzebub has a devil put (9) for me, for me, for |
| If I'm not back again this time tomorrow, | me! |
| Carry on, (5) on, as if nothing really matters. | So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye? |
| Too late, my time has come, | So you think you can love me and leave me to 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 wish I'd never been born at all | Nothing really matters, |
| I see a little silhouetto of a man, | Nothing really matters to me |
| Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango? | Any way the wind blows |



- 1. this
- 2. wind
- 3. life
- 4. thrown
- 5. carry
- 6. just
- 7. will
- 8. will
- 9. aside
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps