KEEP YOURSELF ALIVE

by Brian May

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I was told a million times of all the
trouble in my way Mind you
I loved a million women in a
belladonna haze And I
had a million dinners brought to me on silvery trays Gave me
everything I need to feed my
rode a million miles Then I'd still be where I started, bread and butter for a smile
sold a million mirrors in a shopping alley But I
body and my soul well, I'll grow a little bigger, may be that's my goal I was told a million times all the people in my way How I

never say my face in any window any day Never say your folks are telling you to be a surper star But I tell you just be satis-fied
had to keep on tryin' and get better every day But if I crossed a million rivers and I rode a million miles Then I'd still be where I started,
stay right where you are, same as when I started

keep you self alive, keep your self alive

Take you all your time and money, honey, you'll survive
well, I
honey, you'll survive
Take you all your time and money to keep me satisfied do you think you're better every day no, I just think all read just lead right into my grave
keep your self alive, keep your self alive,
You take your time and take my money keep yourself alive
keep yourself alive

All you people keep yourself alive
keep yourself alive
keep yourself alive
Take you all your time and money keep me satis-fied
keep yourself alive keep yourself a-live
All you peo-ple

keep yourself a-live Take you all your time and money, ho-n-ey you will survive keep you satis-fied

Fade Out
KILLER QUEEN

キラー・クイーン

by Freddie Mercury

She keeps her crown, In her pretty ca - bi - not 'Let them eat cake' she says Just like Marie Antoinette

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Wanna try? To a
void complications She never keep the same address

In conversation She spoke just like a baroness Met a man from China Went
down to Geisha Minah

Then again incidentally If you're that way inclined Perfume came naturally from Paris For
cars she couldn't care

Fa-stidious and precise

She's a killer Queen Gunpowder, gelatine Dynamite with a laser beam

Guaranteed to your mind Anytime
absolutely drive drive you mild
She's all out to get you
She's a killer
Queen

Gumpowder, gelatine — Dynamite with a laser beam — Guaranteed to blow your mind — Anytime — Oh
Recommended at the price. Insatiable appetite. Wanna try?

(You) wanna try...
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

ボヘミアン・ラプソディ

by Freddie Mercury

In this the real life Is this just fancy Caught in a landslide No escape from reality Open your eyes Look

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up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy I need no sympathy (Because I'm easy come, easy go, (A)
little high, little low. Any way the mind blows, doesn't really matter to me to me
B B b A B E b B(ND) Cdim F7(ND) F7(ND) B b
Mama, just killed a man. Put a gun against his head. Pulled the trigger, now he's dead. Mama, life had just begun. But now I've gone and thrown it all away. Mama, oooh. Didn't.
mean to make you cry — If I'm not back again this time tomorrow Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters...

Too late, my time has come, Sends shivers down my spine Body's
aching all the time.  Goodbye everybody I've got to go  Gotta leave you all behind and face (the) truth

Mama, oooh  (Any) way the wind blows  I don't wanna die  (I) sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

Cm7    F7  B-  Gm  C  Cmaj7(onB)  E(onB)  Am75  Abmaj7  C(onG)
I see a little shill - houto of a man; Sca - mouch, scra - mouch will you do the Fan-dan - go Thunderbolt and light - ning

very very frightening me Galli - le o, Galli - le o, Galli - le o, Galli - le o, Galli - le o, Fig - aro Magni - fi -
-mi-llah! No, we will not let yo, let him go Bis-mi-llah! We will not let you go let him go Bis-mi-llah! we
will not let you go let him go will not let you go let me go never never never let me go — — — — — — No, no, no, no,
Bbm A7 Dm D7
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye.

So you think you can love me and leave me to die.

Oh
Baby Can't do this to me baby Just gotta get out just gotta get right outta

---

here
Nothing really matters, Anyone can see, Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me.

Cm  Gm  Cm  Gm  Cm  A7m  Ab  Bb  Eb  Ab(onEb)
- sentence
fame and for-ture and everything that goes
But com-mitted no no crime
with it I thank you all
And bad mis-
Cm7
Gm7
Gm7
But it's been no bed of

- takes
I've made few
takes
roses
No pleasure
cruise
E-
I've had my share of sand
Fm7(on E)
kicked in my
Fm7(on E)
E-
whole human
E-
B(HD)}
face But I've come through race And I ain't gonna lose

1.2. We are the champions my friends — And we'll keep on fighting till the
We are the champions, We are the champions,

No time for losers 'cause we are the champions of the world
I've taken my world we are the
Champions my friends And we'll keep on fighting till the end
We are the champions
We are the champions,

No time for losers 'cause we are the champions
yeah ooo yeah

Get your party gown

G D(onF♯) C G(onB) A

4

G D(onF♯) C G(onB) A

4

pig tail down Get your heart beatin' baby
Got my timin' right Got my act all tight it's gotta

A

4

G D(onF♯) C G(onB) A

4

4

4

4

4
be tonight my little School-babe (Your) mamma says you don't And your Daddy says you won't And I'm boi -

lin' up in - side (Ain't) no way I'm gonna lose out this time

Oh, no
Tie your Mother down  Tie your Mother down  Lock your Daddy out of doors I don't need him nosin' around  Tie your Mother down  Tie your Mother down

Give me all your love to night

D  D  A  G  D(onF5)  C  G(onB)  A
you're such a dirty house. Go get outta my house. (That's) all I ever got from your...

Family ties... in fact... I don't think I ever heard (A) single little civil word (from) those guys. (But you know...)
I don't give a light -- I'm gonna make out all right I've got a sweet heart hand -- To put a stop to all that (Grunsin' an')

(simpin') Tie your Mother down Tie your Mother down Take your little brother swimmin' with a brick That's all right Tie
Your mamma and your Daddy gonna Plague me till I die – Why can't they understand I'm just a Peace lovin' guy
Ooo
Ah
Tie your Mother down

your Mother down
all your love tonight

G D(on#) C G(onB) A

G D(on#) C G(onB)

A

G D(on#) C G(onB)
BICYCLE RACE
バイシクル・レース
by Freddie Mercury

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You say black I say white You say bark, I say bite You say shark, I say hey man "Jaww" was never ry

And I don't like "Star Wars" You say Rolls, I say Royce You say God, give me a choice You say Lord, I say Chris-st
(I don't believe in) Peter Pan
Frankenstein or Superman
All I wanna do is bicycle, bicycle

Bm (or Dm)
Ab
Bm
D
B
Am7
Yeah, fat bottomed girls, they'll be riding today. So look out for those beauties, oh yeah.

On your marks, get set, go. Bi-cycle race, bi-cycle race.
bicycle race

Bi-cycle.  bi-cycle.  bi-cycle.

Al 7

F  C  A

74

want to ride my bi-cycle.  bi-cycle  bi-cycle  bi-cycle  bi-cycle  bi-cycle

Al  Bm  D  B  G

rit.
You say "coke", I say "caine" You say John.

- I say Wayne Hot dog. I say look man I don't wanna be the president of America. You say smile.
I say cheese Cater. I say please. In come tax. I say Jesus. I don't wanna be a candidate for Vietnam or Watergate.

Cause all I wanna do is bicycle. bicycle bicycle. I want to ride my...
Bicycle, I want to ride my bicycle
I want to ride it where I like

Ab
Ab
Ab
Ab
Bbm
Bbm
Ab
Ab
Ab
Ab
Bbm
Bbm
Ab
Ab
DON'T STOP ME NOW

Tonight I'm gonna have my self  A real good time,  I feel alive  And the

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world, I'll turn it inside out Hey I'm floatin' around in ecstasy So

F F7 Bl Gm7 D7

don't stop me now Don't stop me 'cause I'm havin' a good time Havin' a good time I'm a

Gm F C Gm Gm F C Gm C Dm C Dm C
shooting star leaping through the sky
Like a tiger defying the laws of gravity
I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars
on a collision course,
I am a satellite I'm out of control
I'm a

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C

F       Am       Dm       Gm       C
I'm burnin' through the sky
two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit.

F      F7      Bb      Gm      D(onF)

I'm travelin' at the speed of light — I wanna make a super-sonic man out of you.

Gm      D(onF)      Gm      Gm7      F      Bb      Bdim C
Don't stop me now  I'm havin' such a good time  I'm havin' a ball  Don't stop me now

If you wanna have a good time  Just give me a call  Don't stop me now  havin' a good time

Cause I'm
Don't stop me now
Yes, I'm havin' a good time (I)
Don't wanna stop at all
I'm a

Gm F C Gm C Fm7(onBb)

2.

super-sonic woman of you
Don't stop me, don't stop me Don't stop me
Don't

Gm Am Bb Bdim C
stop me, don't stop me Ooh, ooh, ooh. Don't stop me, don't stop me Have a good time, good time Don't stop me, don't stop me Oh I like it
hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit, hey, travelin' at the speed of light

I wanna make a super-sonic man out of you, hey, hey

D. S. al Coda
PLAY THE GAME
プレイザゲーム
by Freddie Mercury

1) Open up your mind and let me
2) When you're feeling down and your res-

Rest your weary head and let your heart de-cide. It's so

Light a no-ther ci-garrete and let your self go. This is

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Easy when you know the rules
Don't play hard to get-

C Am Dm G C C7(onB) F Fm C G7(onB)

It's so easy all you have to do is fall in love
Play the game,

C Gm7 A7 gliss C C(onB) C(onB) C(onA)

Every body play the game
of love yeah!

Every body play the game
of love

2x Fill in
My game of love has just begun
Love runs from my

Driving me insane
head down to my toes My love is pumping through my veins play the game — Come come come come play the game play
play the game   Everybody play the game of love
This is

D

your life don’t play hard to get It’s a free world all you have to do is falling love Play the game
play the game

of love your life

don't play hard to get
It's so

free

free world all you have to do is fall in love
Play the game
Every-body play the game

Fade Out
CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

by Freddie Mercury

This thing called love
It cries
I just called love
called love

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There goes my baby (She) knows how to Rock'n' Roll She drives me crazy

She gives me hot (and) cold fever (Then) She leaves me in a cool cool sweat
I gotta be cool, — relax — get hip — Get on — my track's — Take a back seat, hitch-hike — (And) take a long ride on my motor bike — Until I'm ready
crazy little thing called love

yeah
crazy little thing called love
This thing called love
I just

Can't handle it
This thing called love
I must get
ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

by John Deacon

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Steve walks warily
down the street with his brim pulled way
down low
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet,
machine guns ready to go
Are you
ready, hey! are you ready for this Are you hanging on the edge of your seat Out of doorway the bullets rip

To the sound of the beat, yeah! Another one bites the dust Another one bites the dust And a
Another one gone, and another one gone another one bites the dust. Yeah, I'm gonna get you too Another one bites the dust.
D

How do you think I'm going to get along, without you when you're gone yea? (You) look me for everything that I had, and kicked me out on my own. Are you

Fm7  Bbm7  Fm7  Bbm7

happy. are you satis-fied How long can you stand the heat Out of the door - way the bullets rip To the sound of the beat,

D7  E7  A7  D7  Eb  A7  D7  E7  A7  Bbm7  C7  A7
Hey

Another one bites the dust

Another one bites the dust Ah

Another one bites the dust Hey, Hey

Another one bites the dust Ah
Ooh __ Shut up! (There are)

plenty of ways that you can hurt a man, and bring him to the ground (you) can beat him you can cheat him, you can treat him bad and
leave him when he's down — But I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you I'm standing on my own two feet Out of the doorway the bullets rip

Repeating to the sound of the beat. Oh — A - nother one bites the dust — A -
Another one bites the dust
And another one gone, and another one gone
Another one bites the dust

Hey, I'm gonna' get you too
Another one bites the dust

Shoot Out!
STAYING POWER

by Freddie Mercury

VOCAL

Ah

Let me show it to you

Yeah

GUITAR

(Synth. Bass)

(Bass & Tambourine)

Fill

(Cymbal & Tambourine)

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1) See what I got
I got a hell of a lot
Tell me what you feel
Is it real
Is it real

2) Rock me baby
Rock me
C'mon you can shock me
Let's catch on to the groove
Make it move
Make it move

3) fire down below
I'm just a
regular dy-na-mo
Want some smooth company
Don't lose cont-rol
just hang on out with me

4) Blow baby blow
Let's get down and go go
Get your self in the mood
Got to give a little bit of attitude

You know I got what it takes
And I can take a lot
Did you hear the last call ba-by
You and me got sty-ing po-

You know how to shake that thing
We'll work it, work it, work it.
You and I can play ball ba-by
You and me got sty-ing po-

Gotta get to know each other
But we got plenty of time
Did you hear the last call ba-by
You and me got sty-ing po-

Don't you crash
Let's just trash trash trash
Did you hear the last call ba-by
You and me got sty-ing po-
Hey

yeah, yeah, yeah, Oooh

staying power

D.S. (Coda)
IT'S A HARD LIFE

I don't want my freedom
There's no reason for living with a broken heart

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1) This is a tricky situation
2) I try and mind the broken pieces
   I've only got myself to blame
   I try to fight back the tears
   It's just a simple fact of life
   They say it's just a state of mind
   It can
   But it

happen to anyone
happen to anyone
You win you lose
How it hurts deep inside
When your love has cut you down to size
Oh yeah I fell in love
Life is tough on your own
But now you say it's over and I'm falling apart
Now I'm waiting for something to fall from the skies
Yeah, yeah it's a hard life
Waiting for love
Yes, it's a hard life (In a)

be true lovers together
Two lovers together
world that's filled with sorrow
There are people searching for love in every way
It's a long hard fight
But I'll

It's a long hard fight

To love and live forever in each other's hearts
Fm Gm A2
F7(on A)
Bb gliss Dm

To
learn to care for each other To trust in one another right from the start
When you're in love
al-ways live for tomorrow I'll look back on myself say I did it for
I want to break free from your lies you're so self-satisfied I don't need you. I've got to break.

God knows God knows I want to break free. I've fallen in.
love. I've fallen in love for the first time And this time I know it's for real I've fallen in love

yeah God knows God knows I've fallen in love It's

140
strange but it's true       Hey, I can't get over the way you love me like you do. But I have to be sure. When I
walk out that door           Oh how I want to be free, baby. Oh how I want to be free. Oh
hey God knows, got to make it on my own So baby can't you see

I've got to break free I've got to break free I want to break free
I'd sit alone and watch the shows we gave them all.

watch your old time stars
watch the stars
My only friend through teenage nights And every thing I had to know I
Through wars of worlds invaded by Mars You made 'em laugh You made 'em cry You
On videos for hours and hours We hardly need to use our ears How
heard it on my radio
made us feel like we could fly
music changes through the years
You don’t become some background noise
A

Gm

So hope you never leave old friend
Like

Bb

G

backdrop for the girls and boys
Who just don’t know or just don’t care
And

Al-dim

Gm7

all good things on you we depend
So stick around cos we might miss you
When
just com† plain when you're not there
we grow† tired of all this visu†al
You had your time you had the power You've

yet to have your finest hour
yet to have your finest hour
Ra† di† o
Ra† di† o

G7(onB) F(onC)
All we hear is Radio ga ga Radio goo goo Radio ga ga All we hear is Radio ga ga

Radio blah blah Radio what's new? Radio, someone still loves you!
All we hear is Radio ga ga Radio goo goo Radio ga ga
All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio ga ga
All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio, radio what's new?

someone still loves you!
You had you time you
had the power You've yet to have your finest hour Radio

Repeat & Fade Out