Michał Szpak, TRIBUTE TO FREDDIE MERCUR

Mama just killed a man
Put a gun against his head
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead.
Mama, life had just begun
But now I've gone and thrown it all away.
Mama, ooh, 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.
Good bye, everybody, I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.

Mama, ooh (anyway the winds blow), I don't wanna die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all.

I see a little silhouette of a man,
Scaramouche, scaramouche, will you do the Fandango.
Thunderbolt and Lightning, very very fright'ning me.

Galileo, Galileo
Galileo, Galileo
Galileo figaro, magnifico.

I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me.
He's just a poor boy from a poor family,
Spare him his life from this monstrosity.

Easy come, easy go, will you let me go?
Bis-mil-lah !
No, we will not let you go. (Let him go)
Bis-mil-lah !
We will not let you go. (Let him go)
Bis-mil-lah !
We will not let you go. (Let me go)
We'll not let you go. (Let me go)
We'll not let you go. (Let me go)

No, no, no, no, no, no, no (Oh mamma mia, mamma mia)
Mamma mia, let me go.
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me.

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.
Anyway the wind blows.

/// Queen 'Bohemian Rhapsody'