

A KIND OF MAGIC

... Bb F ...

It's a kind of magic...

F G
One dream, one soul, one prize, one goal

Bb7+ F
One golden glance of what should be *(it's a kind of magic)*

F G4
One shaft of light that shows the way

Bb7+ F
No mortal man can win this day *(it's a kind of magic)*

F G4
The bell that rings inside your mind

Bb7+ F
It's challenging the doors of time *(it's a kind of magic)*

Dm Bb
The waiting seems eternity

Dm C
the day will dawn of sanity

Bb F
Is this a kind of magic *(it's a kind of magic)*

Bb F
There can be only one

C Eb Bb
This rage that lasts a thousand years

C
Will soon be gone

F G4
This flame that burns inside of me

Bb7+ F
I'm hearing secret harmonies *(it's a kind of magic)*

F G4
The bell that rings inside your mind

Bb7+ F
It's challenging the doors of time *(it's a kind of magic)*

C Eb Bb
This rage that lasts a thousand years

C
Will soon be, will soon be, will soon be gone

Bb F
This is a kind of magic

Bb F
There can be only one

C Eb Bb C
This life that lasts a thousand years, will soon be gone

Bb F Bb F
Magic, it's a kind of magic, it's a kind of magic

Bb F Bb F
magic, magic, magic, magic, it's magic, it's a kind of magic...

ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Em
Steve walks wearily down the streets
whit his brim pulled way down low
Em
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet
machine guns ready to go
Are you ready? Are you ready for this?
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat
Out of the doorway the bullets rip to the sound of the beat

Another one bites the dust, 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

Em
How do you think I'm going to get along
without you when you're gone
You took me for ev'rything that I had
and kicked me out on my own
Are you happy, are you satisfied
how long can you stand the heat
Out of the doorway the bullets rip to the sound of the beat

Another one bites the dust...

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

Another one bites the dust.....

BOHEMIAN RAPSONY (1st part)

F6 G7
Is this the real life, is this just fantasy
C7 F
caught in a landslide, no escape from reality
Dm F7 Bb
Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see
Gm C7
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
F# F E F F# F E F
because I'm easy come, easy go, a little high, little low
Bb F G#dim C F
anyway the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me

F Dm Gm
Mama, just killed a man, put a gun against his head
C
pulled my trigger, now he's dead
F Dm
Mama life had just begun
Gm7 F5+ Bb C Cm
but now I've gone and thrown it all away

Bb F Gm Cm
Mama, ooh...didn't mean to make you cry
F Bb
if I'm not back again this time tomorrow
F Gm Ebm Bb
carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters

F Dm
Too late my time has come
Gm C
sends shivers down my spine, body's aching all the time
F Dm
Goodbye ev'rybody, I've got to go
Gm7 F5+ Bb C Cm
gotta leave you all behind and face the truth

Bb F Gm Cm
Mama, ooh...I don't want to die
F Bb
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all
F Gm Ebm Bb
carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters...

CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

^D This thing called love ^G I just can't handle it ^C ^G
^D This thing called love ^G I must get round to it ^C ^G
^D I ain't ready ^{Bb} crazy little thing called love ^C ^D

^D This thing (this thing) called love (called love)
^G It cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night ^C ^G
^D It swings (woo-woo) it jives (woo-woo)
^G It shakes all over like a jelly fish ^C ^G
^D I kinda like it ^{Bb} crazy little thing called love ^C ^D

^G There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll ^C ^G
^{Bb} She drives me crazy
^E She gives me hot and cold fever ^A
^F Then leaves me in a cool, cool sweat ^E

^A I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks ^D ^G ^C ^G
^D Take a back seat, hitchhike and take a long ride on my motorbike ^G ^C ^G
^D Until I'm ready ^{Bb} crazy little thing called love ^C ^D

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks
(no chords) Take a back seat, hitchhike and take a long ride on my motorbike
Until I'm ready crazy little thing called love

^D This thing called love ^G I just can't handle it ^C ^G
^D This thing called love ^G I must get round to it ^C ^G
^D I ain't ready ^{Bb} crazy little thing called love ^C ^D
^{Bb} Crazy little thing called love ^C ^D
^{Bb} Crazy little thing called love ^C ^D

DON'T STOP ME NOW

C Em Am
Tonight I'm gonna have myself a real good time
Dm G C C7 F
I feel alive and the world turning inside out yeah
Dm7 A7
and floating around in ecstasy
Dm C G Dm C G
So don't stop me now, don't stop me
Dm G
'cause I'm having a good time, having a good time

C Em
I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky
Am Dm G
like a tiger defying the laws of gravity
C Em Am
I'm a racing car passing by like Lady Godiva
Dm G C
I'm gonna go, go, go, there's nothing stoppin' me
C7 F Dm7
I'm burning through the sky yeah! Two hundred degrees
A Dm
that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
A Dm
I'm trav'ling at the speed of light
Dm7 G
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

C Dm Em Am Dm7
Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time
G C Dm Em Am
I'm having a ball, don't stop me now
Dm7 A
if you wanna have a good time just give me a call
Dm C G Dm C G Dm
Don't stop me now, don't stop me now
G Eb
I don't want to stop at all

C Em Am
I'm a rocket ship on the way to Mars on a collision course
Dm G
I am a satellite, I'm out of control
C Em Am
I'm a sex machine ready to reload like an atom bomb
Dm G C
about to oh oh oh oh explode
C7 F Dm7
I'm burning through the sky yeah! Two hundred degrees
A Dm
that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
A Dm
I'm trav'ling at the speed of light
Dm7 G
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you...

FAT BOTTOMED GIRLS

(D C G)
Are you gonna take me home tonight?
(D C A)
Ah down beside the red firelight
(D G)
Are you gonna let it all hang out?
(D A D)
Fat bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round

D
I was just a skinny lad never knew no good from bad
A
But I knew life before I left my nursery
D G
Left alone with Big Fat Fanny, she was such a naughty nanny
D A D
Heap big woman you made a bad boy out of me

D
I've been singing with my band across the wire, across the land
A
I seen ev'ry blue eyed floozy on the way
D G
But their beauty and their style went kind of smooth after a while
D A D
Take me to them dirty ladies ev'rytime

D C G
Oh won't you take me home tonight?
D C A
Oh down beside the red firelight
D G
Oh and you give it all you got
D A D G
Fat bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round

D
Now your mortgages and homes and the stiffness in your bones
A
Ain't no beauty queens in this locality (I tell you)
D G
Oh but I still get my pleasure, still got my greatest treasure
D A D
Heap big woman you gonna make a big man out of me

D C G
Are you gonna take me home tonight?
D C A
Ah down beside the red firelight
D G
Are you gonna let it all hang out?
D A D
Fat bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round

I WANT TO BREAK FREE

I want to break free, I want to break free, I want to break free from your lies
You're so self satisfied I don't need you, I've got to break free
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 strange but it's true
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 how I want to break free

But life still goes on, I can get used to living without, living without,
living without you by my side, I don't want to live alone, hey
God knows, got to make it on my own

So baby can't you see
I've got to break free...

RADIO GA GA

C Dm7 F Dm7 F C F C

C Dm7
I'd sit alone and watch your light, my only friend through teenage nights
F Dm7 F C F C
and ev'rything I had to know I heard it on my radio
C Dm7
You gave them all those old time stars, through wars of worlds invaded by Mars
F Dm7 F C F C
You made 'em laugh, you made 'em cry, you made us feel like we could fly
C Ebdim
So don't become some background noise, a backdrop for the girls and boys
F D7/F#
who just don't know or just don't care, and just complain when you're not there

C G7 G4 G7 F C F C
You had your time, you had the power, you've yet to have your finest hour (radio)
F C F C F C F C
All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio goo goo, Radio ga ga
F C F C F C
All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio blah blah
Bb F G Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
Radio what's new? Radio, someone still loves you

C Dm7
We watch the shows, we watch the stars, on videos for hours and hours
F Dm7 F C F C
we hardly need to use our ears, how music changes through the years
C Ebdim
Let's hope you never leave old friend, like all good things on you we depend
F D7/F#
so stick aroud 'cos we might miss you, when we grow tired of all this visual

C G7 G4 G7 F C F C
You had your time, you had the power, you've yet to have your finest hour (radio)
F C F C F C F C
All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio goo goo, Radio ga ga
F C F C F C F C
All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio goo goo, Radio ga ga
F C F C F C
All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio blah blah
Bb F G Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
Radio what's new? Radio, someone still loves you

C Dm7 F Dm7 F C F C C Ebdim F D7/F#

C G7 G4 G7 F C F C
You had your time, you had the power, you've yet to have your finest hour (radio)

C Ebdim F D7/F# C G7 G4 G7 F C F C (fade)

SOMEBODY TO LOVE

G D/F# Em C D7/4 C D7 G D Em C D7
Can anybody find me somebody to love
G D/F# Em
Each morning I get up I die a little
G A D7
can barely stand on my feet
G D/F# Em
take a look in the mirror and cry
A7 D7
Lord what you're doing to me
G A7 D
I have spent all my years in believing you
A7 D C G
but I just can't get no relief, Lord, somebody, somebody
G D7/F# Em7 C7+ D7 G Em C D7
can anybody find me somebody to love?

G D/F# Em G A7 D
I work hard ev'ryday of my life, I work till I ache my bones
G D/F# Em
at the end (*at the end of the day*) I take home
A7 D7
my hard earned pay all on my own
G A7 D
I get down on my knees and I start to pray
A7 D C
till the tears run down from my eyes, Lord
G G D7/F# Em7 C7+ D7 G G7
Somebody, somebody, can anybody find me somebody to love?
C
Everyday I try and I try and I try
F
but everybody wants to put me down
Fm
they say I'm going crazy
A7
they say I got a lot of water in my brain
D7
got no common sense I got nobody else to believe
G D/F# Em G A7 D7 G D/F# Em A7 D7 G A7 D A7 D7
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

G
Oh Lord somebody, somebody
G D7 Em7 C7+ D7 G Em C7+ D7
can anybody find me... somebody to love?
G D/F# Em G A7 D7
Got no feel, I got no rhythm, I just keep loosing my beat
G D/F# Em A7 D7
I'm OK, I'm alright, ain't gonna face no defeat
G A7 D
I just gotta get out of this prison cell
A7 D C
one day I'm gonna be free, Lord!

(no chord)
Find me somebody to love...

G D7/F# Em7 C7+ G
Can anybody find me somebody to love?...

WE WILL ROCK YOU - WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise playin' in the street
Gonna be a big man some day you got
Mud in yo' face you big disgrace kickin' your can all over the place
We will, we will rock you... we will, we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man, hard man shouting in the street
Gonna take on the world someday got
Blood in yo' face you big disgrace wavin' your banner all over the place
We will, we will rock you... we will, we will rock you

Buddy you're an old man, poor man pleadin' with your eyes
Gonna make you some peace someday you got
Mud in your face you big disgrace somebody better put you back into your place
We will, we will rock you... we will, we will rock you
We will, we will rock you... we will, we will rock you

...A... ...F# F#4 (B B4) F# F#4...

I've paid my dues, time after time
I've done my sentence, but committed no crime
And bad mistakes, I've made a few
I have my share of sand kicked in my face
but I've come through
and I need to go on, and on, and on, and on...

We are the champions my friend
and we'll keep on fighting till the end
We are the champions, we are the champions
No time for losers 'cos we are the champions
of the world...

I've taken my bows, and my curtain calls
you brought me fame and fortune
and everything that goes with it, I thank you all
but it's been no bed of roses, no pleasure cruise
I consider it a challenge before the whole human race
and I ain't gonna loose
and I need to go on, and on, and on, and on...

X2

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

Dm C F C
Ooh you make me live, whatever this world can give to me
Dm C
It's you, you're all I see
Dm C Dm C G Am
Ooh you make me live now honey, ooh you make me live
D F G
Ooh you're the best friend that I ever had
C G Am D
I've been with you such a long time, you're my sunshine
F G E Am
And I want you to know that my feelings are true
G F Fm C
I really love you... ooh you're my best friend

Dm C E Am C F
Ooh you make me live, ooh I've been wandering round...
Fm G E
But I still come back to you... in rain or shine
Am D G6 G
You're stood by me girl I'm happy at home
C
You're my best friend

Dm C F C
Ooh you make me live when ever this world is cruel to me
Dm C
I got you to help me forgive
Dm C Dm C G Am
Ooh you make me live now honey, ooh you make me live
D F G
Ooh you're the first one when things turn out bad
C G Am D
You know I'll never be lonely, you're my only one
F G E Am
And I love the things I really love
G F Fm C
The things that you do... ooh you're my best friend...

Dm C E Am C F Fm G E Am D G6 G C
Ooh you make me live.....You're my best friend...