**“Bohemian Rhapsody”…but not as we know it!**

Name Form

“Bohemian Rhapsody” by Queen is a very well-known popular song. Your task is to **REWRITE THE LYRICS** on **one** of the following topics: *(circle which topic you’ve selected)*.

**TAKE-AWAY FOOD LIFE AT YOUR SCHOOL FORTNITE TV PROGRAMMES**

You can use some of Queen’s existing lyrics (but not too many!) or substitute all of them with your own brand-new lyrics on your chosen topic. Use the table below to help you plan your “new” song. Try to match the **RHYTHM AND METRE** of the original song with your new lyrics (use an online music site to listen to the original if you have access).

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| **ORIGINAL QUEEN LYRICS** | **YOUR NEW LYRICS** |
| Is this the real life?  Is this just fantasy?  Caught in a landslide  No escape from reality  Open your eyes  Look 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  Anyway the wind blows,  doesn't really matter to me, to me. |  |
| 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, ooo  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, ooo (anyway the wind blows)  I don't want to die  I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all |  |
| **ORIGINAL QUEEN LYRICS** | **YOUR NEW LYRICS** |
| I see a little silhouetto of a man  Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the fandango  Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me  Gallileo, Gallileo,  Gallileo, Gallileo,  Gallileo Figaro – magnifico |  |
| But 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  Bismillah! No we will not let you go - let him go  Bismillah! We will not let you go - let him go  Bismillah! We will not let you go let me go  Will not let you go let me go (never)  Never let you go let me go  Never let me go ooo  No, no, no, no, no, no, no  Oh mama mia, mama mia, mama 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 |  |
| Ooh yeah, ooh yeah  Nothing really matters  Anyone can see  Nothing really matters nothing really matters to me  Anyway the wind blows |  |

Finally, give your “new” song a name

**Stretch & Challenge: Rehearse and perform your “new” song.** You may be able to find a suitable ‘backing track’ or ‘karaoke singalong’ track online to help you with this.

