**“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 landslideNo escape from realityOpen your eyesLook up to the skies and seeI'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathyBecause I'm easy come, easy goA little high, little lowAnyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me, to me. |  |
| Mama, just killed a manPut a gun against his headPulled my trigger, now he's deadMama, life had just begunBut now I've gone and thrown it all awayMama, oooDidn't mean to make you cryIf I'm not back again this time tomorrowCarry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters |  |
| Too late, my time has comeSends shivers down my spineBody's aching all the timeGoodbye everybody I've got to goGotta leave you all behind and face the truthMama, ooo (anyway the wind blows)I don't want to dieI sometimes wish I'd never been born at all |  |
| **ORIGINAL QUEEN LYRICS** | **YOUR NEW LYRICS** |
| I see a little silhouetto of a manScaramouch, scaramouch will you do the fandangoThunderbolt and lightning very very frightening meGallileo, Gallileo,Gallileo, Gallileo,Gallileo Figaro – magnifico |  |
| But I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves meHe's just a poor boy from a poor familySpare him his life from this monstrosityEasy come easy go will you let me goBismillah! No we will not let you go - let him goBismillah! We will not let you go - let him goBismillah! We will not let you go let me goWill not let you go let me go (never)Never let you go let me goNever let me go oooNo, no, no, no, no, no, noOh mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me goBeelzebub has a devil put aside for meFor meFor me |  |
| So you think you can stone me and spit in my eyeSo you think you can love me and leave me to dieOh baby can't do this to me babyJust gotta get out just gotta get right outta here |  |
| Ooh yeah, ooh yeahNothing really mattersAnyone can seeNothing really matters nothing really matters to meAnyway 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.

