

**Cinéma en plein air**

**BOHEMIAN  
RHAPSODY**

**A Juziers**

THE ONLY THING MORE EXTRAORDINARY  
THAN THEIR MUSIC IS HIS STORY

**Samedi 29 août  
21h30**

**Jardin de la MPT**

**Accès libre**

Munissez-vous  
de chaises, transats  
et couvertures  
pour les plus frileux !



## The Show Must Go On

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Empty spaces, what are we living for?  
Abandoned places, I guess we know the score, on and on  
Does anybody know what we are looking for?  
Another hero, another mindless crime  
Behind the curtain, in the pantomime  
Hold the line  
Does anybody want to take it anymore?

The show must go on  
The show must go on, yeah  
Inside my heart is breaking  
My makeup may be flaking  
But my smile, still, stays on

Whatever happens, I'll leave it all to chance  
Another heartache, another failed romance, on and on  
Does anybody know what we are living for?  
I guess I'm learning  
I must be warmer now  
I'll soon be turning, round the corner now  
Outside the dawn is breaking  
But inside in the dark I'm aching to be free

The show must go on  
The show must go on  
Inside my heart is breaking  
My makeup may be flaking  
But my smile, still, stays on

## I want to break free

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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't 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  
I've got to break free  
I want to break free yeah  
I want I want I want I want to break free....

## We are the champions

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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've had my share of sand  
Kicked in my face  
But I've come through

And we mean to go on and on and on and on

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 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 lose

And we mean to go on and on and on and on

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 of the World

We are the champions - my friends  
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## Bohemian Rhapsody

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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, 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 -  
I don't want to die  
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouette 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...

Film diffusé par l'association Contrechamps

**CONTRE**  
**CHAMPS**