The Freddie Mercury Album

Piano · Vocal · Guitar

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Oh yes, I’m the great pretender,
Pretending I’m doing well.
My need is such I pretend too much,
I’m lonely but no one can tell.

Oh yes, I’m the great pretender,
Adrift in a world of my own.
I played the game but to my real shame
You’ve left me to dream all alone.

Too real is this feeling of make-believe,
Too real when I feel what my heart can’t conceal.

Oh yes, I’m the great pretender,
Just laughing and gay like a clown.
I seem to be what I’m not you see,
I’m wearing my heart like a crown,
Pretending that you’re still around.

Too real when I feel what my heart can’t conceal.

Oh yes, I’m the great pretender,
Just laughing and gay like a clown.
I seem to be what I’m not you see,
I’m wearing my heart like a crown,
Pretending that you’re ...
Pretending that you’re still around.
The Great Pretender

Words & Music by Buck Ram

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender, pretending I'm doing well.

My need is such I pretend too.

© 1955, Brentor Music Corp., USA
much, I'm lonely but no one can tell. Oh

yes, I'm the great pretender, adrift in a

world of my own. I played the game but to my real

shame, you've left me to dream all alone. Too
_ real _ is this _ feel _ ing _ of _ make _ be _ lieve, _ too _

real when I feel what my heart can't conceal. Oh, oh

yes, I'm the great pretender, just

laughing and gay like a clown. I seem to
be what I'm not you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown,

pretending that you're still around,

real when I feel, what my heart can't conceal.
Oh,

yes, I'm the great pretender just

laughing and gay like a clown.

I seem to be what I'm not you see, I'm
wearing my heart like a crown, pretending that you’re

still around.
Foolin' Around

You're so beautiful, you just lay it on me
Foxy lady, you really are the greatest show in town.
You want to play,
You wanna eat your cake and have it your way,
You got it easy and you don't give a damn,
Fooling around, you keep on fooling around with me.

Walking down the street, people watching closely,
Such a tease, you can turn on any man you want.
You masquerade,
You're the catch of the season every night and day,
You, you, you don't have any time for me,
You just keep fooling around with me.

Fooling around — everywhere I go you're the only,
Only, only sexy lady,
Fooling around, all you do is keep me hanging around.
You're really so hard to please,
You've gotta really watch that, baby!

You just, you just, fooling around with me,
You just, you just, fooling around with me,
You keep fooling, you keep fooling,
Fooling . . .
Want to play, but you always want it all your own way,
You got it easy, but you don't give a damn.
Fooling around, you just keep fooling around with me,
Just keep fooling around with me, yeah.

I'm a fool, fool, fool, fool for you baby,
Keep fooling around,
I'm a fool, fool, fool for you sexy babe,
Keep fooling around,
I'm a fool, fool, fool, fool for you baby,
Keep fooling around.
Foolin' Around

Words & Music by
Freddie Mercury

You're so beautiful,
you just lay it on me
Walking down the street,
people watching closely,

foxy lady,
you really are the greatest
such a tease,
you can turn on any

© 1984 Queen Music Ltd. in the U.S.A.
really so hard to please
yeah, you've got ta really watch that, baby!
Yeah yeah
You just, you just
fooling a round with me,
You just, you just
fooling around with me, you keep fooling, you keep fooling, you keep fooling,

- ing, hey, fool-ing, fool-ing, fool-ing, fool-ing,

- ing. Want to play but you always want it

fool-ing. fool-ing. fool-ing. fool-ing.

fool-ing. fool-ing. fool-ing. fool-ing.

all your own way, you got it easy, but you don't give a damn.
Fooling a-round, you just keep fool-ing a-round with me,

just keep fool-ing a-round yeah.

Fool, fool, fool, for you baby, keep fool-ing a-round,
Fool, fool, fool for you sexy baby, keep fool-ing a-round,

repeat to fade

yeah, yeah, fool, fool, fool,
Time

Time waits for nobody,
Time waits for nobody,
We all must plan our hopes together
Or we'll have no more future at all,
Time waits for nobody.

We might as well be deaf and dumb and blind,
I know that sounds unkind,
But it seems to me we've not listened to
Or spoken about it at all,
The fact that time is running out
For us all.

Time waits for nobody,
Time waits for no one,
We've got to build this world together
Or we'll have no more future at all,
Because time it waits for nobody.

You don't need me to tell you what's gone wrong,
You know what's going on,
But it seems to me we've not cared enough
Or confided in each other at all,
It seems like we've all got our backs
Against the wall.

Time waits for nobody,
Time waits for no one,
We've got to trust in one another
Or there'll be no more future at all.

Time waits for nobody,
Time don't wait for no one,
Let's learn to be friends with one another
Or there'll be no more future at all.

Time, Time waits for nobody,
Waits for nobody,
Time, Time, Time, Time . . .
Waits for nobody at all,
Time waits for nobody,
Time don't wait for no one,
Let us free this world forever
And build a brand new future for us all,
Time
Waits for nobody, nobody, nobody,
For no one.
Time

Words and Music by Dave Clark and John Christie

(Time waits for nobody, time waits for nobody,)

(D we all must plan our hopes togeth( or we'll have no more future at all,

(Time waits for nobody._

© 1986, Spurs Music Publishing Ltd., Twyman House, Croydon Road, London SW19 9AS)
We might as well be deaf and dumb and blind,

I know that sounds unkind, but it seems to me we've not listened to,
or

spoken about it at all, the fact that time is running out for us

all. Time waits for nobody,
time waits for no one, we've got to build this world together or we'll have
no more future at all, because time it waits for
no body.
You

don't need me to tell you what's gone wrong, you know what's going on, but it
it seems to me we've not cared e-nough or con-fi-ded in each oth-er at all,
seems like we've all got our backs a-against the wall.
Time waits for no-bod-y, time waits
for no one, we've got to trust in one an-oth-er or there'll be no more fu-ture at all.
Time waits for nobody, no, no,
time don't wait for nobody,
let's learn to be friends with one another or there'll be
no more future at all.

Time, time, time, time
waits for nobody, waits for nobody, time, time, time, time waits for nobody at
all, time waits for nobody, yeah, time don’t wait, don’t wait for

no one, let us free this world forever, and build a brand new future for us all.

Time waits

for nobody, nobody, nobody, for no one.
YOUR KIND OF LOVER

Now you say you’re leaving me,
I just can’t believe it’s true.
You’re my kind of lover,
Wanna little bit of feeling,
Add a little bit of meaning to my life.
Wanna little bit of feeling,
A little bit of sunshine to my life.

I wanna be your kind of lover,
Give a little bit of feeling,
Just a little bit of feeling,
Add a little bit of meaning to my life.
I wanna boogie down with you, brother,
Boogie down with the bassman,
Win love on the grand slam,
I’ll be there waiting when you call.

I wanna be your kind of mother,
Let’s talk about loving right,
Don’t talk about doing wrong,
Put a little bit of sense into your mind.
We gotta talk it out man to man,
Make each other understand,
Right now a little happiness would be fine.

Just step right into my heart,
Come a little closer,
Don’t tell me that it’s over,
Make a brand new start.
We can work it out just next to nothing,
Work it out, work it out just next to nothing,
With feeling, feeling, feeling, with feeling.

We can work it out,
Let me show what I can do,
I can be your kind of lover.
We can work it out,
Let me show what I can do,
I can be your kind of lover.

We can work it out,
Let me show what I can do,
I can be your kind of lover.
We can work it out,
Let me show what I can do,
I can be your kind of lover.
Now you say you're leaving me, I just can't believe it's true.
You're my kind of lover, wanna little bit of feeling,
Your Kind Of Lover

add a little bit of meaning to my life.

I wanna little bit of feeling, a little bit of sunshine to my life.

a tempo (♩ = 120)

I wanna be
your kind of lover, give a little bit of feeling, right into my heart, come a little closer, don't
just a little bit of feeling, add a little bit of meaning to my life, tell me that it's over, make a brand new start. We can

I wanna boogie down with you bro',
work it out just next to nothing,

boogie down with the bass man, win love on the grand slam,
work it out, work it out just next to nothing, with
I'll be there waiting when you call.
feeling, feeling, feeling, with feeling we can

1.
Ba da ba da, ba da ba da,

2.
work it out, let me show what I can do,
I can be your kind of lover.
We can work it out,

let me show what I can do,
I can be your kind of lover.

your kind of mother,
right into my heart,
let's talk about loving right,
come a little closer,
don't
don't talk about doing wrong, put a little bit of sense into your mind.
tell me that it's over, make a brand new start. We can

work it out just next to nothing. We gotta talk it out man to man, hey!

make each other understand, right now a little happiness would be
work it out, work it out just next to nothing, with

fine, feeling, feeling, Ba da ba da,
Just step feeling... with feeling we can
work it out,
let me show what I can do,
I can be your kind of lover.
We can work it out, let me show what I can do, I can be your kind of lover.

Hey, your kind of lover,
IN MY DEFENCE

In my defence, what is there to say?
All the mistakes we've made must be faced today.
It's not easy now, knowing where to start,
While the world we love tears itself apart.

I'm just a singer with a song,
How can I try to right the wrong?
For just a singer with a melody,
I'm caught in between, with a fading dream.

In my defence, what is there to say?
We destroy the love, it's our way.
We never listen enough, never face the truth,
Then like a passing song, love is here,
And then it's gone.

I'm just a singer with a song,
How can I try to right the wrong?
For just a singer with a melody,
I'm caught in between, with a fading dream.

Just a singer with a song,
How can I try to right the wrong?
I'm just a singer with a melody,
I'm caught in between, with a fading dream,
Caught in between, with a fading dream,
Caught in between, with a fading dream.

Oh what on Earth, Oh what on Earth,
How do I try,
Do we live or die?
Oh help me God.
Please help me!
In my defence, what is there to say? All the mistakes we've made must be faced today. It's not easy now, knowing where to start, while the world we love tears itself apart. I'm just a
singer with a song, how can I try to right the wrong?

For just a singer with a melody, I'm caught between, with a fading dream.
my de-fence, what is there to say? We destroy the love, it's our way.
We ne-ver listen e-nough, ne-ver face the truth, then like a passing song, love is here, and then it's gone. I'm just a sing-er with a song, how can I try to right the wrong? For just a
singer with a melody,
I'm caught in-between,
with a fading dream.

Just a
singer with a song, how can I try to right the

wrong? I'm just a singer with a melody, I'm caught in-between, with a fading dream, caught in-between, with a fading dream.
Oh, what on Earth, oh,
what on Earth, how do I try,

do we live or die?
Oh, help me

God. Please help me!
Mr. Bad Guy

Let's go chasing rainbows in the sky,
It's my invitation,
Let's all take a trip on my ecstasy.

I'm Mr. Bad Guy,
Yes I'm everybody's Mr. Bad Guy,
Can't you see I'm Mr. Mercury,
Oh, spread your wings and fly away with me.

Your big daddy's got no place to stay,
Bad communication,
I feel like the president of the U.S.A.

I'm Mr. Bad Guy,
Yes I'm everybody's Mr. Bad Guy,
Can't you see I'm Mr. Mercury,
Oh, spread your wings and fly away with me.

I'm Mr. Bad Guy,
They're all afraid of me,
I can ruin people's lives.
Mr. Bad Guy, they're all afraid of me,
It's the only way to be,
That's my destiny,
Mr. Bad Guy, Mr. Bad Guy, Bad Guy.

It's the only way for me,
It's my destiny.

I'm Mr. Bad Guy,
Yes I'm everybody's Mr. Bad Guy.
Can't you see this is my destiny,
Oh, spread your wings and fly away with me.
MR. BAD GUY

Words & Music by
Freddie Mercury

Let's go chasing rainbows in the
Your big dad-dy's got no place to
sky,

it's my invitation, let's all take a trip on my ecstasy.

bad communication, I feel like the president of the U. S. A.

I'm Mister Bad Guy,

yes I'm everybody's Mister Bad Guy,

can't you see I'm Mister Mercury,

oh oh,

spread your wings and fly away with me.
spread your wings and fly away with me. I'm Mister Bad Guy.

Guy, they're all afraid of me, I can ruin people's lives. yeah

yeah yeah. Mister Bad Guy, they're all afraid of me, it's the only way to be,

that's my destiny, yeah... Mister Bad
Guy, __
Mister Bad __
Guy, __
Bad Guy __

It's the only way for me __

it's my destiny, ___
ah ___
yeah, wo!

Yeah, __
Mister Bad

Gm7 __
C ___

Gm7 __
C/G ___
F7sus4 ___

Gm7 __
C ___

Gm7 __
C/G ___
F7sus4 ___
Guy,

yes I'm everybody's Mister Bad Guy.

Can't

you see this is my destiny,

oh oh,

spread your wings and fly away with me.

repeat ad lib. to fade
LET'S TURN IT ON

Let's turn it on, and get everybody thinking, thinking, thinking,
Let's turn it on, everybody song and dancing, dancing, dancing,
Let's turn it on, all the people got to get the right impression,
Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on,
Why don’t we turn it on and let's stop everybody fighting.

Let's get it on, let's get everybody jumping,
Let's get it on, and get everybody stompin’.
Let's get it on, all the people got to get the right impression,
Let's get it on, turn it on,
And let's get everybody dancing.

Let's turn it on, yeah,
Nobody is giving it up, yeah, yeah,
Everybody is living it up, yeah,
Everybody is living it up, living it up, let's turn it on,
Yeah, nobody is giving it up,
Everybody is living it up, yeah,
Everybody is living it up,
Let's turn it on, turn it on, yeah,
Dancing, dancing, dancing, dancing.

Let's turn it on, and get everybody swinging,
Let's turn it on, get right into that lovely feeling.
Let's turn it on, yeah, come on all you people get together,
Turn it on, turn it on, and let's get everybody dancing.

Turn it on, and get everybody happy,
Let's turn it on, let's make everybody happy.
Let’s turn it on, come on all you, all you happy people together,
Turn it on yeah, turn it on, turn it on,
Let's make everybody crazy!
Let's Turn It On

Words & Music by Freddie Mercury

Free time

a tempo \( \dot{=} 133 \)

G

One two three four

\[ \text{Let's turn it on,} \]

and get everybody thinking,
let's get everybody jumping,

\[ \text{let's turn it on,} \]

let's get it on,
ev'rybody song and
and get ev'rybody
dancing.
stompin'.

Let's turn it on,
Let's get it on,

all the people got to get the right impression,
all the people got to get the right impression,

why don't we turn it on, and let's stop everybody fighting,

1. G5
2. G5

-Let's get it on, -ing,-
take it!
Let's turn it on, yeah,

no-body's givin' it up, ev-ery-body's liv-in' it up,

ev-ery-body's liv-in' it up. Let's turn it on,

no-body's givin' it up, ev-ery-body's liv-in' it up,
everybody's livin' it up. Let's turn it on,

Yeah,

dancin', dancin', dancin'. Let's turn it on,

and get everybody swinging,
get right into that lovely feeling.

Let's turn it on, yeah, come on

all you people get together, turn it on,

turn it on, and let's get everybody dancing.
Turn it on, and get everybody happy, let's turn it on, let's make everybody happy. Let's turn it on,
oo oo, come on all you, all you happy

people together, turn it on yea, turn it on,

turn it on, let's make everybody cra-

repeat ad lib. to fade
LIVING ON MY OWN

Sometimes I feel I’m gonna break down and cry,
Nowhere to go, nothing to do with my time,
I get lonely, so lonely, living on my own.

Sometimes I feel I’m always walking too fast,
And everything is coming down on me, down on me,
I go crazy,
Oh, so crazy, living on my own.

Dee do de de, dee do de de,
I don’t have no time for no monkey business.
Dee do de de, dee do de de,
I get so lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, yeah,
Got to be some good times ahead.

Sometimes I feel nobody gives me no warning,
Find my head is always up in the clouds,
In a dreamworld,
It’s not easy, living on my own.

Dee do de de, dee do de de,
I don’t have no time for no monkey business.
Dee do de de, dee do de de,
I get so lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, yeah,
Got to be some good times ahead.

Dee do de de, dee do de de,
I don’t have no time for no monkey business.
Dee do de de, dee do de de,
I get so lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, yeah,
Got to be some good times ahead.
Living On My Own

Words & Music by Freddie Mercury

Sometimes I feel I'm gonna break down and cry,

nowhere to go, nothing to do with my time,

I get lonely, lonely, living on my own...
Sometimes I feel I'm always walking too fast,
Sometimes I feel nobody gives me no warning,

and everything is coming down on me, down on me, I go

find my head is always up in the clouds, in a

Crazy,
dream world,

oh, so crazy,
it's not easy,

N.C.

living on my own,
living on my own, my own, my own.
On My Own

Dee do de de,     Dee do de de,     I don't have no time, for no

monkey business.  Dee do de de,

deep do de de,    I get so lonely, lonely, lonely,

to Coda (Coda)  N.C.

-ly, lonely, yeah, got to be some good times ahead,
CODA

got to be some good times ahead

Am

Vocal ad lib.

Dm6/A

Am

repeat ad lib. to fade
Love kills,
Drills you through your heart,
Love kills,
Scars you from the start.
It's just a living pastime,
Ruining your heart line,
Stay for a lifetime,
Won't let you go
'Cause love, love, love won't leave you alone.

Love can play with your emotions,
Open invitation to your heart,
Hey, love kills,
Play with your emotions,
Open invitation to your heart,
Love kills, love kills, love kills.
Love can play with your emotions,
Open invitation.

Love kills,
Drills you through your heart,
Love kills,
Scars you from the start.
It's just a living pastime,
Ruining your heart line,
Won't let you go.

Love kills,
Drills you through your heart,
Love kills,
Tears you right apart,
It won't let go,
It won't let go,
Love kills.
Love Kills

Words & Music by Giorgio Moroder and Freddie Mercury

1. Love don't give no compensation, love don't pay no bills.
2. Love won't take no reservation, love is no square deal.

EMI Songs Ltd. / Queen Music Ltd., London WC2H 9EA
Love don't give no indication,

Hey, love don't give no justification,

love just won't stand still,

Love it strikes like cold steel.

Love kills,

drills you through your heart,

Love love kills,

scars you from the start.

It's just a living pastime,
kills, play with your emotions,

open invitation to your heart, love

kills, hey ey.

Love kills,
kills. Oo, love can play with your emotions,

open invitation. Love kills, drills you through your heart,
ru-in-ing your heart line, won’t let you go. Love

kills hey, drills you through your heart. Love

kills, tears you right a part, it won’t let go.

it won’t let go.
I had this perfect dream,  
Un sueño me envolvió,  
This dream was me and you,  
Tal vez estás aquí,  
I want all the world to see,  
Un instinto me guiaba,  
A miracle sensation,  
My guide and inspiration,  
Now my dream is slowly coming true.

The wind is a gentle breeze,  
El me habló de ti,  
The bells are ringing out,  
El canto vuelta,  
They’re calling us together,  
Guiding us forever,  
Wish my dream would never go away.

¡Barcelona!  
It was the first time that we met,  
¡Barcelona!  
How can I forget  
The moment that you stepped into the room  
You took my breath away.

¡Barcelona!  
La música vibró  
¡Barcelona!  
Y ella nos unió,  
And if God is willing  
We will meet again  
Someday.

Let the songs begin,  
Déjalo nacer,  
Let the music play,  
Ahhhhhh . . .  
Make the voices sing,  
Nace un gran amor,  
Start the celebration,  
Ven a mi,  
¡And cry!  
¡Grita!  
Come alive  
¡Vive!  
And shake the foundations from the skies  
Shaking all our lives.

¡Barcelona!  
Such a beautiful horizon,  
¡Barcelona!  
Like a jewel in the sun,  
Por ti seré gaviota de tu bella mar.

¡Barcelona!  
Suenan las campanas  
¡Barcelona!  
Abre tus puertas al mundo,  
If God is willing,  
If God is willing,  
If God is willing  
Friends until the end.

¡Viva!  
¡Barcelona!
Barcelona

Words & Music by
Freddie Mercury and Mike Moran

Capo 1

N.C.

**poco rall.**
I had this perfect dream.

Tal vez estás aquí.

This dream was me and you.

Un instinto me guiaba. A miracle sensation; my

all the world to see. A miracle sensation; my
guide and inspiration. Now my dream is slowly coming

true.

The wind is a gentle breeze.

El me hablo de ti.

The
El cantó vuelta. They're calling us together;
bells are ringing out;
they're calling us together;
guiding us forever. Wish my dream would never go along;
guiding us forever. Wish my dream would never go along;

a tempo

way.

Barcelona.

It was the

Such a
Barcelona

first time that we met.
How can I forget the
beautiful horizon.
Like a jewel in the sun.

(2nd time) Por-ti se-re ga-vi-o-ta de tu bel-la
mar.

moment that you stepp’d into the room, you took my breath away.
Por-ti se-re ga-vi-o-ta de tu bel-la
mar.

La mu-si-ca vi-bros,
Sue-nan las cam-pa-mas.

Bar-ce-lo-na
Bar-ce-lo-na
Bar-ce-lo-na
Bar-ce-lo-na
y el laberinto uno
Abre tus puertas al
lo na.

And if God willing
we will meet again,
some day.

And if God willing
we will meet again,
some day.

Deja lo nacer.
Let the songs begin.
Let the music play.
Make the music sing.

Na-ce un gran amor.
Ven a mi.

Start the celebration,
and

Grita.
Vi-vé.

cry.
Come a-live,
and shake the foundations from the
skies.
Ah, ah, shaking all our lives.
(Cadenza)
D.S al Coda

If God is willing, if God is
If God is willing, if God is
the
Freddie Mercury
album

The Great Pretender
Foolin' Around
Time
Your Kind Of Lover
Exercises In Free Love
In My Defence
Mr. Bad Guy
Let's Turn It On
Living On My Own
Love Kills
Barcelona