

Death On Two Legs Dedicated to.....

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

With a beat

Bm



F#



G



F#



You suck my

mf

Bm



blood like a leech, _ You break the law and you breach... Screw my brain till it hurts... You've tak - en

Gm



F#



all my mon - ey, and you want more. Mis -

D



guid - ed old mule_ With your pig - head - ed rules,_ With your nar - row - mind - ed cro - nies who are

Gm



Cm



Bm



fools_ of the first di - vi - sion. Death On Two Legs,_

You're tear - ing me a - part. Death On Two Legs,

A D

You've nev - er had a heart _____ of your own. _____

F#7 Em Bm Em Bm

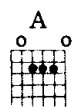
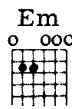
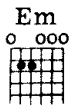
Kill joy, Bad guy, Big talk - ing, _____ Small fry. You're just an

A D

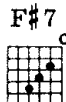
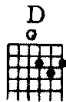
old bar - row - boy. Have you found a new toy to re - place me? _____ Can you face me? _____ But

Bm F#7

now you can kiss my ass good - bye. Feel good, Are you sat - is - fied? Do you



feel like su - i - cide? Is your con - science all right, Does it
(Spoken: I think you should)



plague you at night? Do you feel good, — feel good? You talk like a big
 No chord

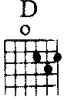


bus - ness ty - coon, — You're just a hot air bal - loon, — So no one gives you a damn, You're just an

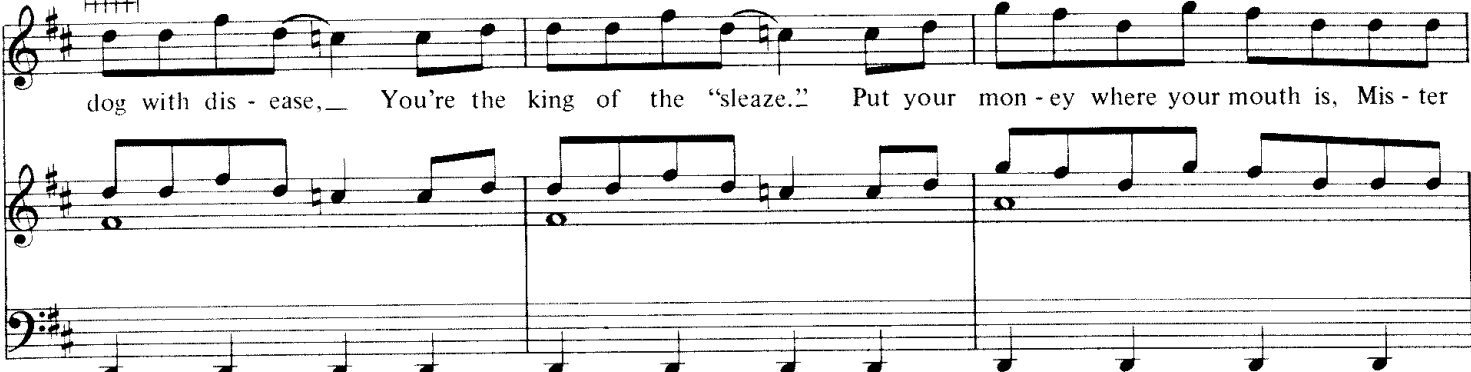


o - ver-grown school - boy, Let me tan your hide. A


D



dog with dis - ease, — You're the king of the "sleaze." Put your mon - ey where your mouth is, Mis - ter




Gm



Know - all, Was the fin on your back — part of the deal? (Shark!)

Cm

Bm



Death On Two Legs, — You're tear - ing me a - part. —



Death On Two Legs, — You've nev - er had a



A  D  F#7 

heart (You nev - er did) of your (Right from the start) In - sane, you should be put

in - side, You're a sew - er rat de - cay - ing in a

Em  Bm 

Em  Bm  A 

cess - pool of pride. Should be made un - em - ployed, then make your -

D  F#7 

self null and void, Make me feel good, I feel good.