QUEEN

GREATEST HITS II
PIANO/VOCAL/GUITAR

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A KIND OF MAGIC

(Words & Music by Roger Taylor)

(D = 131)

It's a kind of magic,

A

It's a kind of magic,

Bb

a kind of magic...

A

One dream, one soul,

Bb

one prize, one goal.

Gm7

One golden glance

A

of what should be,

C

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The waiting seems eternity.

It's a kind of magic.

the day will dawn of sanity.

Is this a kind of magic?

There can be only one.

It's a kind of magic.
This rage that lasts a thousand years
will soon be gone,
this flame that burns inside of me.
I'm hearing secret harmonies.
The bell that
It's a kind of magic.
rings inside your mind, is challenging.

the doors of time.

It's a kind of magic.
It's a kind of magic.

This rage that lasts a thousand years will soon be, will soon be, will soon be done.

This
There is a kind of magic. Yeah, can be only one.

This rage that lasts a thousand years will soon be done.
Pressure pushing down on me, pressing down on you, no man ask for.
Under pressure that burns a building down, splits a family in two,
puts people on streets. Boom bah bah bay,
boom bah bah bay, do day dah, do day dah. That's o-kay! That's the
terror of knowing what this world is about, watching some good friends scream-

-ing 'Let me out!' Pray tomorrow gets me higher. Pressure

on people, people on streets. Day day dep, ooh,

h, da da da hop hop. O-kay!
Chippin' around, kick my brains around the floor. These are the days

It never rains but it pours. De deh deh doh, de deh deh deh doh,

mm dah doh. bah lah oop. People on streets. De dah

de dah day. People on streets. De dah de dah de dah de dah. It's the
terror of knowing what this world is about, watching some good friends screaming, 'Let me out!'
Pray tomorrow gets me higher, higher,
on people, people on streets. Turned a higher.
away from it all like a blind man, sat on a fence but it
G
don't work. Keep com-ing up with love, but it's so slashed and torn... Why?

Am
Why? Why?

F
In-

G/F

G/F

Am
Love love love love.

F

G/F

Am

A
-su-ani-ty laughs, un-der pres-sure we're crack-ing. Can't we give our-selves one more
Why can't we give love that one more chance?

Give love, give love, give love, give love, give love,

'Cause love's such an old fashioned word, and love
dares you to care for the people on the edge of the
night, and love dares you to change our way of caring about ourselves. This is our last dance. This is our selves.

Under pressure, under pressure,

pressure.
Radio Ga Ga

Words & Music by Roger Taylor

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only friend through teen-age nights, and every-thing I had to know I
heard it on my radio._ You gave them all those
old time stars through wars of worlds invaded by Mars. You
made 'em laugh, you made 'em cry, you made us feel like
hardly need to use our ears, how music changes
we could fly... Radio. So don't become some
through the years.

background noise, a backdrop for the girls and boys who
leave old friend, like all good things on you we depend. So

just don't know... or just don't care... and just complain when
stick around... cos we might miss you, when we grow tired of

you're not there... You had your time... you had the power, you've
all this visual. You had your time... you had the power, you've
All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio go go go,
All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio go go go,

Radio ga ga. All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio blah blah.

Radio ga ga. All we hear is Radio ga ga, Radio blah blah.

Radio what's new? Someone still loves you.
I WANT IT ALL

Words & Music by Queen

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doubt, with the pain and anger can't see a way out. It ain't much I'm
asking, I heard him say, gotta find me a future move out of my
way. I want it all, I want it all, I want it all, and I want it now. I want it all, I want it all, I want it all,
I want it all, I want it all, I want it all.
I want it all, and I want it now. Listen all you people, come gather round. I gotta get me a game plan, gotta shake you to the ground. Just give me, oh, what I know is mine, people do you hear me? Just give me the sign. It ain't much I'm asking, if you want the truth.
_ here's to the future _ for the dreams of youth.  Hey! 

I want it.

Give it all.  I want it all.  Hey!  And I want it

all,  I want it all,  I want it all.  And I want it

now.  Yes!  I want it all.  Yeah!  I want it

now.  I want it all,  I want it all,  I want it
And I want it now.

I'm a man with a one track mind, so much to do in one lifetime.

Not a man for compromise and wheres and whys and living lies.

So I'm
Faster ($\textit{d} = 140$)

Guitar solo ad lib.

Tempo I ($\textit{d} = 92$)

It ain't much I'm asking if you want the truth.
Here's to the future, hear the cry of youth.

Yeah!

I want it all, I want it all, and I want it now.
Oh!

all, and I want it now.

And I want it now.

I want it, I want it.
I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Words & Music by John Deacon

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, hey, 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
- lone.

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,

repeat ad lib. to fade

I want to break free.

Yeah!
INNUENDO

Words & Music by Queen

Grandioso \( \text{d} = 80 \)

One two three four

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While the sun hangs in the sky and the desert has sand,
While we live according to race, colour or creed.
If there's a God or any kind of justice under the sky,
while there's a wind and the stars
our lives dictated by tradition, superstition, false religion
if there's an answer to the questions we feel bound to ask,

until the mountains crumble into the plain
through the eras and on and on
show yourself, destroy your fears, release your mask.

yes we'll keep on tryin' tread that fine line
oh we'll keep on try - in' yeah
just passing our time,
till the end of time.
Through the sorrow all through our splendour don't take offence at my
in-nu-en-do.

Brillante (♩ - 140)
Volante

You can be a-ny-thing you want to be, just turn your-self in-to a-ny-thing you think that you could ev-er be. Be free with your tem-po, be
on smiling yeah, (yeah yeah yeah) and whatever will be will

be (just keep on trying) (just keep on trying) Till the end of time

till the end of time till the end of time.
IT'S A HARD LIFE

Free time  Gm7

I don't want my freedom, there's no reason for

D7  a tempo (d = 82)

living with a broken heart.

This is a tricky situation, I've only got myself

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to blame... It's just a simple fact of life, it can happen to anyone.

You win, you lose, it's a chance you have to take with love. Oh yeah, I fell in love and

now you say it's over and I'm falling apart. Yeah... yeah, it's a hard life to be true lovers together. To love and live forever in each other's
It's a long hard fight to learn to care for each other,

trust in one another right from the start,

when you're in love,

I try and mend the broken pieces,

I try to fight back the tears.

They say it's just a state of mind, but it...
happens to ev-ery-one.  
How it hurts, deep in-side, when your love has cut you down to size.

This life is tough on your own, now I'm wait-ing for some-thing to fall from the skies.  
I'm wait-ing for love.  
Yes, it's a hard life.  
Two lo-ve-ers to-get-her, to

love and live for-ev-er in each oth-er's arms.  
It's a long hard fight to
It's a hard life, in a world that's filled with sorrow, there are people searching for love in every way.

It's a long hard fight, but I'll always live for tomorrow, I'll look
back on my-self and say I did it for love. Yes, I did it for love. For

— love, yeah. Oh, I did it for love.
Breakthru

Free time

When love breaks up,
when the dawn

Dm7dim5/C

light wakes up,
a new life is born.

light wakes up,
Ooh

somehow I have to make this
A-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha.

I wake up,

feel just fine.
your face fills my mind.

I get religion quick, 'cause you're looking divine.

Honey you're touching something, you're touching me.

I'm under your thumb, under your spell, can't you see?
If I could only reach you,
that would really be a break-
thru. Oh yeah.
yeah, into the sunshine from the rain,

Break thru

make my feelings towards you, turn my heart inside and out for

you now.

Somehow I have to make this

final break thru.
Now!
Oh yeah... A-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha, a-ha.

Your smile speaks books to me...

I break up with each and every one of your looks at me...
Honey, you're starting something, deep inside of me.

Honey, you're starting something, this fire in me.

I'm outta control, I wanna rush headlong into this ecstasy.

If I could only reach you, if I could make you smile.
If I could only reach you, that would really be

break-

Ooh

If I could only reach you, if I could make you smile.

thru.

If I could only reach you, that would really be a break-
thru.  
Oh yeah.

Break - thru.

Break - thru.

solos, repeat chorus to end

Break - thru.

Break - thru.
WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER

Free time

There's no

Tempo rubato \( \left( \text{ } \frac{j = 72}{\text{}} \right) \)

Arnalds

What is this

time for us, there's no place for us.

thing that builds our dreams, yet slips away from us.

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wants to live forever?  Who wants to live forever?

Ooh.  There's no chance for us, it's all decided for us.

This world has only one sweet moment set aside for us.

Who wants to live forever?  Who
wants to live forever? Ooh.

Who dares to love forever? Oh,

... ooh, when love must die...
Ever is our today.

Who

wants forever anyway?
HEADLONG

Words & Music by Queen

\( \text{\( \dot{\text{d}} = 144 \) } \)

And you're rushing headlong, you've got a

new goal, and you're rushing headlong out of control, and you think you're

so strong, but there ain't no stopping, no there's nothin' you can do about it,
no-thin' you can do, no there's no-thin' you can do about it.

No there's no-thin' you can, no-thin' you can,

no-thin' you can do about it.

And you're rushing

head-long, you've got a new goal, and you're rushing head-long out of

head-long, head-long,
control, and you think you're so strong, but there ain't no stopping, no there's no strong,

nothin' you can do about it, yeah.

nothin' you can do about it.

Hey, he
used to be a man with a stick in his hand.

Hoop did-ly did-ly hoop did-ly do.

used to be a we-man with a hot-dog stand.

Hoop did-ly did-ly hoop did-ly do.

Now you got soup in the laundry bag.

Now you get strings you're gon-na
lose your rag—You're gettin' in a fight then it ain't so groovy when you're

screamin' in the night, 'Let me out of this cheap 'B' movie.'

Head-long down the highway, and you're rushing head-long out of control, and you think you're

Head-long,
so strong, but there ain't no stop-ping, and you can't stop rock-in', and there's
so strong,
no-thin' you can, no-thin' you can, no-thin' you can do a-bout it.
no-thin' you can, no-thin' you can, no-thin' you can do a-bout it.

When a
red hot man meets a white hot lady, oh soon the
Hoop did-dy did-dy hoop did-dy do.

fire starts a rug-ing gets 'em more than half crazy.
Hoop did-dy did-dy

Oh now they start freak-ing ev-ry way you turn, you
hoop did-dy do.
can't start walking 'cause your feet got burned. It ain't no time to figure

wrong from right 'cause reason's out the window. Better hold on tight, you're rushing

head-long, head-long, head-long, head-long, out of
Yeah, you think you're so strong, but there ain't no stopping, and there's control.

Nothin', nothin', nothin', you can do about it at all.

Nothin', nothin', nothin', you can do about it at all.

Instrumental and repeat chorus to end.
THE MIRACLE

Words & Music by Queen

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Mother nature does it all for us. The wonders of this world go on. The Hanging Gardens of Babylon.

Captain Cook and Cain and Abel, Jimi Hendrix and the Tower of Babel, it's a miracle. It's a miracle.
It's a miracle.

The one thing we're all waiting for is peace on earth, an end to war. It's a miracle we need, the miracle.

The miracle we're all waiting for today.
If every leaf on every tree could tell a story, that would be a miracle.

If every child on every street had clothes to wear and food to eat, that's a miracle.

If all God's people could be free to live in perfect harmony, it's a miracle.
We're having a miracle on earth. Mother nature does it all for us.
Open hearts and surgery,
Sunday mornings with a cup of tea,
Superpowers always fighting but Mona Lisa just keeps on smiling, it's a miracle.
It's a miracle.
It's a miracle.
The wonders of this world go on.

Well, it's a miracle, it's a miracle.

It's a miracle.

The one thing we're all waiting for.
Peace on earth and end to war, it's a miracle we need, the miracle.

Peace on earth and end to war to
day.

friends. That time will come, one day you'll see, when we can all be
I'm Going Slightly Mad

Words & Music by Queen

\( j = 116 \)

Dm

When the outside temperature rises,
I'm one card short of a full deck,
and the meaning is oh so clear,

Em7dim5

one thousand and one yellow daffodils
one wave short of a shipwreck,
begin to dance in front of you, oh dear.
I'm not my usual top billing,

Are they trying to tell you I'm coming down with a

Ooh.

something? You're missing that one final screw,
I'm really out to sea,

you're simply not in the this kettle is boiling

Ooh.

pink my dear, to be honest you haven't got a clue.
e ver I think I'm a banana tree.
I'm going slightly mad,
it finally happened, happened,
it finally happened, ooh oh, it finally happened.
I'm slightly mad.
(Oh dear!)
Ooh ooh, aah aah, ooh ooh, aah aah.

I'm knitting with only one needle, unraveling fast it's true,

I'm driving only three wheels these days,

but my dear how about you?
I'm going slightly mad,
I'm going slightly mad,
it finally happened,
it finally happened, eh yes, it finally happened.
I'm slightly mad!
Just very slightly
ly mad!

mad!

And there you have it!
THE INVISIBLE MAN

Words & Music by Queen

(I = 120)

I'm the invisible man,
I'm the invisible man.

Incredible how you can see right through me.

Drums

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When you hear a sound that you just can't place, feel something move that you just can't place. When something sits on the end of your bed, don't turn around when you hear me tread. I'm the invisible man, I'm the invisible man. Incredible how you can
see right through me.
I'm the invisible man,
I'm the invisible man.
It's criminal how I can see right through you.

John Deacon!

Now I'm in your room,
and I'm in your bed,
and I'm
in your life, and I'm in your head. Like the C. I. A. or the

D.S al Coda

F. B. I., you'll never get close, never take me alive. I'm the in-

CODA


Professor. Hah, hah, hah, hello, hello, hello,
hel-lo. Never had a real good friend, not a boy or a girl. No-one

knows what I've been through, let my flag unfurl. Swore I'd make my mark, from the

edge of the world, from the edge of the world, from the edge of the world.

Now I'm on your track and I'm in your mind,
And I'm on your back but don't look behind.
I'm your meanest thought, I'm your darkest fear,
But I'll never get caught, can't shake me, shake me clear.

(Chorus)
HAMMER TO FALL

Words & Music by Brian May

(= 128)

[Music notation]

Yeah!

Here we stand and here we fall, history won't care at all.

Make the bed, light the light. Yeah! Oh Lady Mercy won't be

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home to night. Yeah!

You don't waste no time at all.

Don't hear the bell but you answer the call.

Comes to you as to

Yeah!

We're just waiting for the hammer to fall. Yeah!

us all.
Oh

every night and every day, a little piece of you is falling away.

But

lift your face the western way, build your muscles as your body decays. Yeah!

Yeah!

Let the anaesthetic

Toe your line and play their game.
You know it's time for the
Till one day they call your name.

hammer to fall. Yeah!

Rich or poor or famous for your truth, it's all the same. Yeah, Yeah.
Oh! Lock your door, but rain is pouring through

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Yeah! Baby now your struggle's all in vain.

Ooh
Ooh

For we who grew up tall and proud,

in the shadow of the mushroom cloud. Convinc'd our voices can't be heard,
we just want to scream it louder and louder and louder and...

Ah just surrender and it won't hurt at all. Oh no!

Just got time to say

Yeah! While you're waiting for the hammer to, hammer to fall,

your prayers.
Friends Will Be Friends

Words & Music by
Freddie Mercury / John Deacon

Another red letter day,
So the pound has dropped and the children are crying.

The other half ran away
taking all the cash and leaving you with the lumber.

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Got a pain in the chest, doctors are on strike, what you need is a rest. It's not easy love, but you got friends you can trust. Friends will be friends, when you're in need of love, they give you care and attention. Friends will be friends, when you're through with life, and all hope is lost, hold out your hand, 'cause friends will be friends.
right till the end.

Now it's a beautiful day, the postman delivered a letter from your lover.

Only a phone call away, you tried to track him down but somebody stole his number.
As a matter of fact, you're getting used to life without him in your way. It's so easy now, 'cause you got friends you can trust. Friends will be friends, when you're in need of love— they give you care and attention. Friends will be friends, when you're through with life, and all hope is lost, hold out your hand. 'cause friends will be friends.
It's so easy now, 'cause you got friends you can trust.

Friends will be friends, when you're in need of love, they give you care and attention.

Friends will be friends, when you're through with life, and all hope is lost, hold out your hand. Friends will be friends right till the end.
Friends will be friends, when you're through with life, and all hope is lost,

Friends will be friends.
THE SHOW MUST GO ON

Words & Music by
Queen

(\( \text{j} = 84\))

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Bm} & \quad \text{Bm7sus2} & \quad \text{Bm7sus4} & \quad \text{Bm} & \quad \text{Em} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{F\#7} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Gadd\#11} \\
\text{Gm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G/F\#} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{Em6} & \quad \text{F\#7sus4} & \quad \text{F\#} & \quad \text{Em} & \quad \text{Add\#11} \\
\text{Bm} & \quad \text{Bm7} & \quad \text{Bm7sus2} & \quad \text{Bm7sus4} & \quad \text{Bm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Gadd\#11} \\
\text{Em} & \quad \text{Em} & \quad \text{A\#7} & \quad \text{Bm} & \quad \text{Bm7} & \quad \text{Bm7sus2} & \quad \text{Bm7sus4} & \quad \text{Bm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Gadd\#11}
\end{align*}
\]

Empty spaces, what are we living for, abandoned places, I guess we

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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.

anybody want to take it anymore. The show must go on.
the show must go on.

Inside my heart is breaking, my make-up may be flaking but my smile still stays on.

Whatever happens I 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. Ooh, in-

side my heart is break-ing, my make-up may be flak-ing but my smile still stays on. Yeah, yeah,

ooh, ooh, ooh, oh.
My soul is painted like the wings of butterflies,
Fairytale tales of yesterday will grow but never die,
I can fly. My friends the show must go on,
Yeah, the show must go on.

I'll face it with a grin,
I'm never giving in,
on with the show.
Ohh I'll
top the bill, I'll over-kill, I have to find the will to carry on,
show.

repeat to fade
One Vision

Words & Music by Queen

Hey! One man, one goal,
but One mission. One heart,
one soul, just one solution.

One flash of light. Yeah one God, one vision.

one vision.

One flesh, one bone, one true religion. One voice, one hope.

One flesh, one bone, one true religion. One voice, one hope,
one real de-ci-sion.
Whoa
one real de-ci-sion.
Whoa

[A]
gim-me one vi-sion.
Yeah!
No wrong

gim-me one vi-sion.

and no right.
I'm go-na tell you there's no black and no white.
No blood, no stain. All we need is...

One flesh, one bone, one true religion.

One race, one hope, one real decision. Whoa.
Yeah! Oh Yeah! Oh Yeah!
Yeah! Oh Yeah! Oh Yeah!

I had a dream when I was young, a dream

of sweet illusion. A glimpse of hope and unity and

visions of one sweet union. But a cold wind blows, and a
dark rain falls, and in my heart it shows. Look what they've done to my dream. Aah!

So give me your hands, One vision.

give me your hearts. I'm ready. There's only one direction. one direction.
One world, and one nation.

__Yeah__

one vi-sion. No hate, no fight, just ex-cit-a-tion. All through the night

one vi-sion. All through the night

it's a ce-le-bration. Whoa_________ Whoa_________ Whoa_________ Yeah!

it's a ce-le-bration. Whoa_________ Whoa_________ Whoa_________ Yeah!

[A] G_________ D_________
solo and chorus to fade

One one one one one one one one.