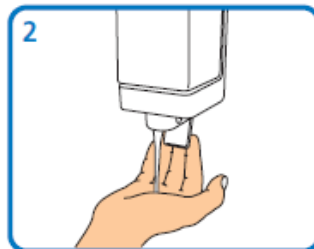


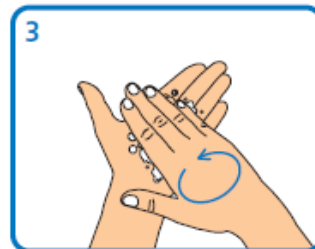
Hand-washing technique with soap and water



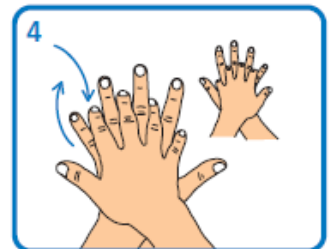
1
Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?



2
Caught in a landslide, no escape from reality



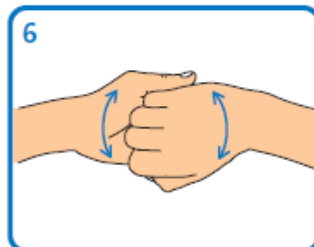
3
Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see



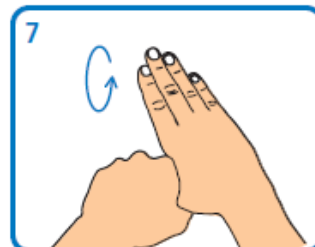
4
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy



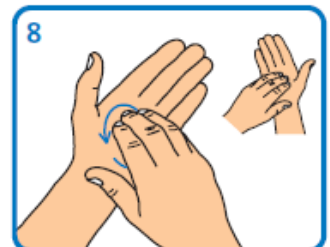
5
Because I'm easy come, easy go, little high, little low



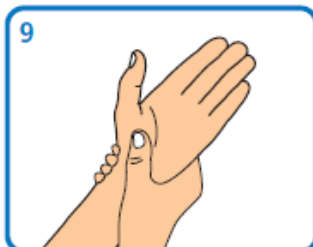
6
Anyway the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me



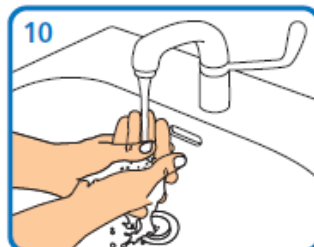
7
Mama, just killed a man



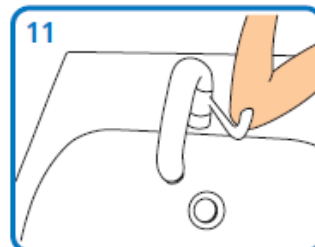
8
Put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead



9
Mama, life had just begun



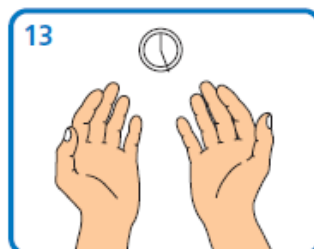
10
But now I've gone and thrown it all away



11
Mama, ooh, didn't mean to make you cry



12
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow



13
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters



Bohemian Rhapsody
Queen

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