

Bohemian Romsody

<p>Is this just real time Is this batch processing Caught in a LAN slide No escape form Virtual reality Open your Files Lookup to the Sky and C I'm just a poor Rom I need no more memory Because I'm Eazi com Eazi go Little high, little low Anyway its Windows does real time matter to me (to me)</p> <p>Mama, I just Killed a file, put a click upon its head pressed the button now its dead. Mama, the file had just begun, But now I've gone and thrown it all away Mama! oohh, Didn't mean to make you cry! If not backed up again this time tomorrow, carry on! carry on, cos nothing virtually matters...</p> <p>too late, my timeslice come sent shivers down my spine but hes injusred all the time, goodbye, everybody, I've got to go, gotta leave you all behind and fade away,</p>	<p>Backed Up Batch Processing bits Button Bye C Click Com Cos Dragandrop Eazi Escape File Files Go High If Intel Killed Lan Let Lookup Low Memory Mouse Not On Open Output Ram Real Time Rom</p>	<p>Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy? Caught in a landslide no escape from reality. Open your eyes, Look up to the skys and see, I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, Because I'm easy come easy go, Little high little low Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me (to me)</p> <p>Mama, I 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! oohh, Didn't mean to make you cry! If not back again this time tomorrow, carry on! carry on, cos nothing really matters...</p> <p>too late, my time has come sent shivers down my spine but hes injusred all the time, goodbye, everybody, I've got to go, gotta leave you all behind and fade away,</p>
---	---	---

<p>Mama, oooohh (where the windows) I don't wanna die! Sometimes wish I'd never been upgraded at all, *instrumental*</p> <p>I see a little silhouetta of a Ram, Use a mouse, use a mouse, will you do the dragandrop, thunderbolts and lightning, very, very frightening me, Galileio, Galileio, Galileio, Galileio, Figaro, Magnifico! I'm just a poor rom, nobody loves me, He's just a poor rom, from Intel family, Spare him his file from this monstrosity,</p> <p>Eazi com, Eazi go, will you let me go? biz millah! No! We will not let you go! Let him go! bits millah! We will not let you go, Let him go! bits millah! We will not let you go, let me go! will not let you go! let me go! will not let you go! let me go-o-o-o No, no, no, no Mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go! Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for</p>	<p>Rom Sky Spindle Stop Timeslice Upgraded Virtual Reality Windows</p>	<p>Mama, oooohh (where the wind blows) I don't wanna die! sometimes wish I'd never been born at all, *instrumental*</p> <p>I see a little silhouetta of a man, scallamoosh, scallamoosh, will you do the fandango, ((this is correct)) thunderbolts and lightning, very, very frightning me, Galileio, Galileio, Galileio, Galileio, Figaro, Magnifico! I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me, He's just a poor boy, from a poor family, Spare him his life from this monstrosity,</p> <p>Easy come, Easy go, will you let me go? biz millah! No! We will not let you go! Let him go! biz millah! We will not let you go, Let him go! biz millah! We will not let you go, let me go! will not let you go! let me go! will not let you go! let me go-o-o-o No, no, no, no Mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go! Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me,</p>
--	---	--

me! for me!
instrumental
So you think you can **stop** me and **spindle**
my **files**?*
So you think you can love me and leave me
to die?
Oohhhh baby-a
can't do this to me, baby,
just gotta get out,
just gotta get right **output** here,

big instrumental
(Oh yeah)

Nothing **virtually** matters,
anyone can **C**,
nothing **virtually** matter,
nothing **reality** matters, to me...

Original A Level Computing Sc. Circ. 1977
Upgraded 2002

for me! for me!
instrumental
So you think you can stop me and spin
my eyes?*

So you think you can love me and leave
me to die?
Oohhhh baby-a
can't do this to me, baby,
just gotta get out,
just gotta get right out of here,

big instrumental
(Oh yeah)

Nothing really matters,
anyone can see,
nothing really matter,
nothing really matters, to me...

Mercury © 1976