

KILLER QUEEN (SUPER YUPPIES)

TO AVOID COMPLICATIONS
 I NEVER KEEP THE SAME ADDRESS
 IN CONVERSATION
 I E-MAIL LIKE A BARONESS
 MET A MAN FROM CHINA
 (OOH)
 WENT DOWN TO GEISHA MINOR
 (A KILLER)
 BUT THEN AGAIN INCIDENTALLY
 (A KILLER)
 IF YOU'RE THAT WAY INCLINED
 (SHE'S A KILLER QUEEN)
 PERFUME CAME VIRTUALLY FROM PARIS
 (VIRT'ALY)
 FOR CARS I COULDN'T CARE LESS
 FASTIDIOUS AND PRECISE
 I'M A KILLER QUEEN
 (SHE'S A KILLER QUEEN)
 GUN POWDER, GELATINE
 (GUN POWDER, GELATINE)
 DYNAMITE WITH A LASER BEAM
 (DYNAMITE WITH A LASER BEAM)
 GUARANTEED TO BLOW YOUR MIND
 (BA BA BA ANY TIME)

(Guitar solo/Dance Break)

KILLER QUEEN & (SUPER YUPPIES)

DROP OF A HAT I'M AS WILLING AS
 PLAYFUL AS A PUSSYCAT
 (OOH)
 THEN MOMENTARILY OUT OF ACTION
 TEMPORARILY OUT OF GAS
 (OOH)
 TO ABSOLUTELY DRIVE YOU WILD
 (DA DA DRIVE YOU WILD WILD)
 I'M ALL OUT TO GET YOU...

Killer Queen Sides

START
(Notes: Don't play it for laughs)

KILLER QUEEN

Commander Khashoggi!

KHASHOGGI appears on the video screen

KHASHOGGI

You... Snaptwatted me Ma'am.

KILLER QUEEN

The Globalsoft board and I have been discussing your recent security memo. You speak of a legend. Do you take it seriously?

KHASHOGGI

Yes, Ma'am, I'm afraid that I do!

The YUPPIES all gasp.

KHASHOGGI

It is said that a single musical instrument still exists somewhere on the iPlanet, at The Place of Champions, buried within the living rock and that a bright bright star will show the way.

YUPPIES

OMG WTF!

KHASHOGGI

WTF indeed.

KILLER QUEEN

Star! What bright star! I am the only bright star that counts. Me! The Killer Queen! I, who was once a lowly character in a Globalsoft computer game! I who made the leap into real time! Uploading myself into my own programmer! I'm half human, half pixelated and all bad. There is no instrument, Khashoggi, and there is no star on the iPlanet but me!

The YUPPIES applaud.

KHASHOGGI

Just so, Madam. But the rebels believe the legend and they remain a threat.

KILLER QUEEN

The Bohemians!

KHASHOGGI

Of course.

KILLER QUEEN

Who are these people? What do they want?

KHASHOGGI

They want it all, Ma'am. And they want it now. They want...their Rhapsody.

(#5A) DEATH ON TWO LEGS (UNDERSCORE)

KILLER QUEEN

That is a proscribed word, Commander. No such state of being exists.

KHASHOGGI

Not yet, Ma'am.

KILLER QUEEN

Not ever! The Bohemian Rhapsody is a myth! A myth, do you hear me! Have you not reported that the euphoria they seek can only be unleashed through music? Real, live, funky, get-down, booty-shakin', bump and grind, hip-hoppin', show-stoppin', beboppin', Rock'n'Roll music?

KHASHOGGI

That is what they believe, Ma'am.

KILLER QUEEN

Then there will be no Rhapsody, for there are no instruments left on the iPlanet and the kids will never, EVER make their own music again!

25

How do you think I'm gon-na get a - long_ with - out you when you're gone? I

Em Am

27

took you for ev -'ry - thing that you had and kicked you out on your own Are you

Em Am

29

hap - py? Are you sat-is - fied? How long can you stand the heat? Out of the door-way the bul-lets rip

32

to the sound of the heat *Look out!* A - noth-er one bites the dust A -

36

noth-er one bites the dust And a - noth-er one gone, and a-noth-er one gone, A - noth-er one bites the dust

39

Hey, I'm gon-na get you too, A - noth-er one bites the dust A-

42

noth-er one bites the dust A - noth-er one bites the dust, oh A - noth-er one bites the dust, hey, hey A-

45

noth-er one bites the dust. Hey _____ Ooo...

49

shot! There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man and bring him to the ground You can

Em Am

52

beat him, you can cheat him, you can treat him bad_ and leave him when he's down, yeah_ But I'm

Em Am

54

rea-dy Yes, I'm rea-dy for you, I'm stand-ing on my own two feet Out of the door-way the bul-lets rip Re-

57

peat-ing to the sound of the beat, Oh_ A - noth-er one bites the dust A-

61

noth - er one bites the dust And a - noth - er one gone, and a - noth - er one gone, A -

63

noth-er one bites the dust Hey, I'm gon-na get you too, A - noth-er one bites the dust.

66 (Ad lib. riffs)

Em Am

68

Em Am A -

70

noth-er one bites the dust A - noth-er one bites the dust, oh A - noth-er one bites the dust A -

73

poco rit.

noth-er one bites the dust, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Ow!

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