

Another One Bites The Dust

17

Music & Lyrics by John Deacon

KILLER QUEEN: "I think it's
time to blow your mind." [GO]

Arr. & Orch. by Queen & Stuart Morley

Solid Rock 4 ♩=110

Killer Queen

Hey!

mf

Kil-ler

5

Queen walks wa-ri-ly down the street with the brim pulled way down low Ain't no sound but the sound of her feet, mach-

8

ine guns rea-dy to go. Are you rea-dy? hey, are you rea-dy for this? Are you hang-ing on the edge of your seat?

11

Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip to the sound of the beat, yeah

13

A - noth - er one bites the dust A - noth - er one bites the dust And a -

17

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

20

noth - er one bites the dust

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 plen-ty 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!

G⁵ E⁵