

Let's talk about MUSIC



What's your favourite kind of music?

Can you play a musical instrument?

If so, which one?

How often do you listen to music?

Have you ever been to a concert or live show?

Talk about it.

Have you ever sung karaoke? Did you like it?

Do you like to sing? Why (not)?

How many CDs do you have? What's your favourite?

Do you have an MP3-player? How often do you use it? Have you ever downloaded music from the Internet? Why?

Do you prefer music in English or in your own language? Why?

Which musician or band would you most like to meet? Why?

Do you ever listen to loud music? When?

Can you dance? What's your favourite dance?

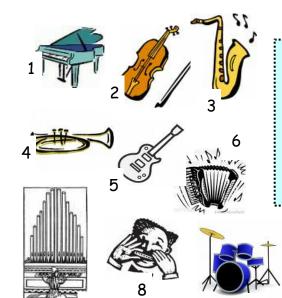
Do you listen to music on the radio? What's your favourite radio station? When you listen to music, do you try to understand the words (lyrics)?

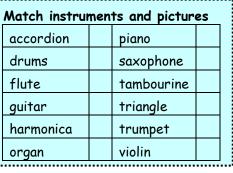
Would you like to be a famous singer? Why?

What's your favourite singer? Why do you like him or her?

What's your favourite band? Why do you like it?

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Tick the music you like
classical
easy listening
heavy metal
hip hop
jazz
R&B
rap
rock
salsa
traditional











Freddie Mercury wrote Bohemian Rhapsody at home in London in 1975.

There are sudden changes in style, tone and tempo throughout the song which is unusual for a rock song. This song was different as it has no verse / chorus structure as normal but has instead six styles and four main sections.

SECTION	STYLE	THEME
	Intro: A capella, harmony	Questioning reality
SECTION 1	Middle: main melody, ballad and solo singer	Murder committed
	with piano accompaniment	
	End: instrumental. Guitar solo	•
SECTION 2	Choral operatic section. Choir vs. solo singer generally faster, use of multi-tracks	Debate
SECTION 3	Hard rock, solo singer, guitar riff, loud backbeat	Anger, escape
SECTION 4	Outrow: slow. Similar to Section One, gentler and slower, return	Calmer, resigned

The entire song lasted 5 minutes and 55 seconds – a very long song for that time and many radio stations refused to play the whole thing.

It was the most expensive rock single ever made at the time and was no 1 in the UK singles chart for 9 weeks. It sold over 1 million copies.

Freddie Mercury and Queen probably defined the generation of the 1980's with this song. The 60's were known as the hippies and free love generation. The 70's was the "Me" generation and the 80's were ready to break free to find their own musical expressions.

It cannot be said whether they were worthy of such a claim. But we can say that they introduced a generation to some wonderful orchestration and musical styles that would not have been considered without them.

This song, for the English learner, will be challenging. For a thinking music lover, this song is perfect. Not only can you share your English with another, you can share the nuances of some really great musical styles and literary references! And, above all, it can be enjoyed by anyone.

Babylon's ENGLISH CLUB

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a
No escape from reality
Open your and see
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
Because I'm easy come, easy go
A little high, little low
Anyway the blows, doesn't really matter to me, to me
Mama, just killed a man
Put a against his Pulled my, now he's dead
Mama, life had just begun
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
Mama, ooo didn't mean to make you
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters
Too late, my time has come
Sends down my spine
Body's aching all the time
Goodbye everybody I've got to go
Gotta leave you all and face the truth
Mama, ooo (anyway the wind blows)
I don't want to die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all
I see a little silhouetto of a
Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the fandango
Thunderbolt and very very frightening me
Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo,
Gallileo Figaro - magnifico
But I'm just a poor boy and me
He's just a poor boy from a poor
Spare him his life from this monstrosity
Easy come easy go will you let me go
Bismillah! No we will not let you go - let him go
Bismillah! We will not let you go - let him go
Bismillah! We will not let you go let me go Will not let you go let me go (never)
Will not let you go let me go (never) Never let you go let me go
Never let me go ooo
No, no, no, no, no, no
Oh mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go
Beelzebub has a put aside for me
For me, for me
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye
So you think you can love me and leave me to die
Oh baby, can't do this to me baby
Just gotta get out just gotta get right outta here
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah
Nothing really matters
Anyone can see
Nothing really matters nothing really matters to me
Anyway the wind blows

