

Don't stop me now

Muziek: Queen
Bewerking: Jetse Bremer

♩ = 96

S.I
To - night — I'm gon - na have my - self a real good — time — I — feel a -

S.II
To - night — I'm gon - na have my - self a real good — time — I — feel a -

A.I
To - night — I'm gon - na have my - self a real good — time — I — feel a -

A.II
To - night — I'm gon - na have my - self a real good — time — I — feel a -

4

live — and the world — it's turn - ing in - side out — Yeah! — I'm

live — and the world — it's turn - ing in - side out — Yeah! — I'm

live — and the world — it's turn - ing in - side out — I'm

live — and the world — it's turn - ing in - side out — I'm

9

p float - ing a - round — in ec - sta - sy — So don't stop me now —

p float - ing a - round — in ec - sta - sy — So don't stop me now —

p float - ing a - round — in ec - sta - sy — So don't stop me now —

p float - ing a - round — in ec - sta - sy — So don't stop me don't stop me now

13

♩ = 142

don't stop me Cause I'm hav - ing a good — time hav - ing a good — time ^{+ off beat} te de - dm te de - dm te

don't stop me Cause I'm hav - ing a good — time hav - ing a good — time I'm a shoot - ing star leap - ing through the

don't stop me Cause I'm hav - ing a good — time Yeah! hav - ing a good — time ^{+ off beat} te de - dm te de - dm te

don't stop me Cause I'm hav - ing a good — time Yeah! hav - ing a good — time ^{+ off beat} te de - dm te de - dm te

17

de-dm te de-dm te de-dm de-fy-ing the laws of the gra-vi-ty
 skies Like a tig-er de-fy-ing the laws of the gra-vi-ty I'm a
 de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm de-fy-ing the laws of the gra-vi-ty
 de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm de-fy-ing the laws of the gra-vi-ty

21

like Lad-y Go-di-va I'm gon-na go go go
 rac-ing car pas-sing by like Lad-y Go-di-va I'm gon-na go go go
 de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm go go go
 de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm go go go

25

There's no stop-ping me I'm burn-ing through the skies Yeah! Two
 There's no stop-ping me I'm burn-ing through the skies Yeah! Two
 There's no stop-ping me I'm burn-ing through the skies Two
 There's no stop-ping te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm te de-dm Two

29

hun-dred de-grees That's why they call me Mis-ter Fah-ren-heit I'm trav'-ing at the speed of light
 hun-dred de-grees That's why they call me Mis-ter Fah-ren-heit I'm trav'-ing at the speed of light
 hun-dred de-grees That's why they call me Mis-ter Fah-ren-heit at the speed of light
 hun-dred de-grees That's why they call me Mis-ter Fah-ren-heit at the speed of light