Hangman - Queen

I know all about you
They call you Mr. T
You are a barber's son
You cut the rope through me (?)
You lose, you use (...)
Oh, oh, I tell you
Have you made any more pork pies for me?
Hangman, says you make a very nice cup of tea

Hangman, hangman, waiting for me
Hang that rope from the highest tree
I don't want to beg for mercy
Hangman, hangman, hangman, I tell you

I know all about you
They call you, they call you Mr. C
You did a very good job
You'll go down, you'll go down, you'll go down in history
Baby, baby, I'm telling you
Have you made any more pies for me?
Hangman, say they very nice, they very nice to me

(chorus:)
guitar solo

Hey! Why do you keep calling, why do you keep calling,
Why do you keep calling me? Oh!
You'll go down, you'll go down,
You'll go down and down in history
Baby, baby, I'm telling you
You say you're afraid of dying
You say. You're just.
I gotta be there, you know, yeah.
Now you say you're tired of living
Hangman says he gonna let you go
Now you say you're afraid of dying
Hangman, he says he wanna let you go
Hangman, hang me... Hangman, hang me...
Oh, gonna watch me die, oh.. Oh, gonna watch me die, oh..