

# ALL DEAD, ALL DEAD

Words and Music by  
BRIAN MAY

1. She came with out a  
2. far - thing a babe with - out a name  
So much a - do 'bout  
noth - ing is what she'd try to say.  
So All dead  
CHORUS  
All dead all the dreams  
we had And I  
won - der why I still live on.  
All dead  
all dead and a - lone  
I'm spared My  
sweet - er half in - stead. All

dead and gone. All dead  
2. All dead Her  
ways are al - ways with me I  
wan - der all the while but  
please you must for - give me I am  
old but still a child. All dead  
CODA  
All dead and gone.

Verse 2. So much ado my lover  
So many games we played  
Through ev'ry fleeting summer  
Through ev'ry precious day

Chorus 2. All dead all dead  
At the rainbow's end  
And still I hear her own sweet song  
All dead all dead  
Take me back again  
You know my little friend's  
All dead and gone

Chorus 3. All dead all dead  
But I should not grieve  
In time it comes to ev'ryone  
All dead all dead  
But in hope I breathe  
Of course I don't believe  
You're dead and gone  
All dead and gone