

Lord of the Rings, as written by Queen
By Bernie Mojzes

Precious, just killed my friend
Wrapped my fingers round his throat
Then I fled in his own boat
Precious, life had just begun
And now I've gone and thrown it all away
Preciousssss, oooooo (look at how the ring glows)
I don't wanna die
I'll find a nice dark place to hide forever
And carry on, carry on
Because only one thing matters

One day, a stranger comes
Tricksy hobbits with a sting
Cheats at riddles, steals my ring
Where is it, my precious? We needs it so
Got to leave this place behind and gets it back
Preciousssss, oooooo (look at how the ring glows)
We'll find it yes we will
That hobbit will wish he'd never been born at all

Smeagol:

I see a little siluetto of a man
Hobbitses, hobbitses
And they stole it, my precious
Elves with pointy sticks
And nasty hobbit tricks, oh no!

Chorus:

Gilthoniel Gilthoniel
Gilthoniel Gilthoniel
Gilthoniel Gilthoniel
Gilthoniel Elbereth
A Elbereth!

Smeagol:

I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me

Frodo:

He's just a poor boy, he's lost everything
Spare him his life from this monstrosity

Smeagol:

Easy come, easy go
Will you let me go?

Sam:

Mister Frodo, no, we can't trust him, anyway

Smeagol and Sam alternate:

Let me go
Mister Frodo, we can't trust him, anyway
Let me go
Mister Frodo, you've got to be insane
Let me go
He'll kill us in our sleep
Let me go
Toss our bodies in the deep
Let me go
Oh just shut up, you
Let me
NO NO NO NO NO NO NO

Smeagol:

Nasty hobbits have the precious but we promised to be good
We'll bide our time till the fat one gets to be our food
our food
our fooooooooooooood

So they tell us to trust them and give up nice fishes
Hands us over to men with sharp knives and bad wishes
Ooooh, massster.
Wicked, tricky, false massster.
Only one way there
There's only one way there for you now

Only one thing matters
Anyone can see
Only one thing matters
Only one thing matters to me

Look at how the ring glows