

Dana Jay Bein did this great parody CoronaVirus Rhapsody (to Bohemian Rhapsody)

Is this a sore throat? Is this just allergies? Caught in a lockdown. No escape from reality.

Don't touch your eyes, Just sanitize - quicklyyyy! I'm just a poor boy, no job security Because of easy spread, even though Washed your hands, laying low I look out the window, The curve doesn't look flatter to me - to me,

Mama, just killed a man I didn't stay inside in bed I walked by him - now he's dead. Mama, life was so much fun But now I've caught this unforgiving plague.

Didn't mean to make them die. If I'm not back to work this time tomorrow carry on, carry on as if people didn't matter.

Too late, my time has come Sends shivers down my spine, Body's aching all the time. Goodbye everybody, I've got the flu Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.

Mama, oooooh I don't wanna die. I sometimes wish I never went out at all.

I see a little silhouette of a man What a douche! What a douche! Did he even wash is hands though? Security is tightening very very frightening me Gotta lay low. Gotta lay low. Gotta lay low. Gotta lay low - masturbate. Masturbate - 000000!

I'm just a poor boy, facing mortality. (He's just a poor boy facing morality.) Spare him his life from this monstrosity.

Touch your face, wash your hands. Will you wash your hands? (Bismillah no - we will not wash our hands.) Wash your hands (Bismillah no - we will not wash our hands.) Wash your hands! (Bismillah no - we will not wash our hands.)

(Never never, never wash your hands oh oh oh oh oh oh) Oh mama mia, mia (mama mia wash your hands!) COVID-19 has a sickness put aside for me, for me.

So you think you can stop me and just shake my hand? So you think we can hang out and not break our plans? Oh, baby, can't do this with me, baby. Just gotta stay home, just gotta stay home with my fever.

Ooooh.... Curving can get flatter Curving can get flatter Curving can get flatter, you'll see. Just look out your windows ...