

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen

1. This thing called love, I just can't handle it,
This thing called love, I must get round to it,
I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love.
This thing (this thing) called love (called love)
It cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night,
It swings (woo woo), it jives (woo woo),
It shakes all over like a jelly fish,
I kinda like it, crazy little thing called love.

There goes my baby, she knows how to rock 'n' roll.
She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever,
Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat.

Bass, bit,:

R1: I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks,
Take a back seat, hitch hike,
And take a long ride on my motorbike
Until I'm ready, crazy little thing called love.

R2: There goes my baby, she knows how to rock 'n' roll.
She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever,
Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat.

Bass, bit,:

R1: I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks...

2. This thing called love, I just can't handle it,
This thing called love, I must get round to it,
I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love,
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