

# Crazy Little Thing Called Love - Queen

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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 (ooh, ooh), it jives (ooh, ooh)  
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  
She leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip  
And 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

Yeah

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip  
And get on my tracks  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike  
(Ah hum, ah hum)  
And take a long ride on my motorbike  
Until I'm ready (Ready Freddie)  
Crazy little thing called love

This thing called love  
I just can't handle it  
This thing called love  
I must get 'round to it  
I ain't ready  
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh)  
Crazy little thing called love

[illegible]