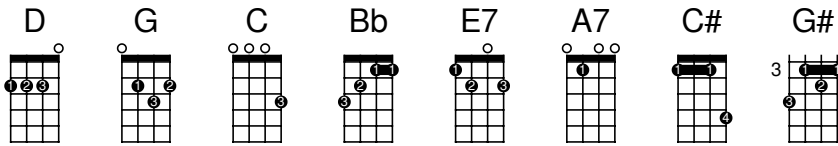


Crazy Little Thing Called Love



This [D] thing, called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it,
 This [D] thing, called love, I [G] must, get [C] 'round to [G] it,
 I ain't [D] ready, [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.

This [D] thing, called love, it [G] cries like a baby in a [C] cradle at [G] night,
 It [D] swings, it jives, it [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly[G] fish,
 I kinda [D] like it, [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.

Bridge

There goes my [G] baby, she [C] knows how to rock and [G] roll,
 She drives me [Bb] crazy, she gives me [E7] hot and cold fever,
 then she [A7] leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

Break

[D2] [C#] [C2]
 [A2] [G#] [G2]
 [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A7]

Verse 3

I gotta be [D] cool, relax, get [G] hip,
 get [C] on my [G] tracks, take a [D] back seat, hitchhike
 And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motorb[G]ike until I'm [D] ready,
 [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.

Solo

[Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [D] [G] [G] [D]
 [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A7]
 Break

[D2] [C#] [C2]
 [A2] [G#] [G2]
 [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A7]

Verse 4

N.C. I gotta be cool, relax, get hip,

get on my tracks, take a back seat, hitchhike

And take a long ride on my motorbike until I'm ready,

Crazy little thing called love.

Verse 5

This [D]thing, called love, I [G]just can't [C]handle [G]it,
This thing[D], called love, I [G]must, get [C]round to [G]it,
I ain't [D]ready, [Bb]crazy little [C]thing called [D]love.

Outro

[Bb]Crazy little [C]thing called [D]love

[Bb]Crazy little [C]thing called [D]love

[Bb]Crazy little [C]thing called [D]love