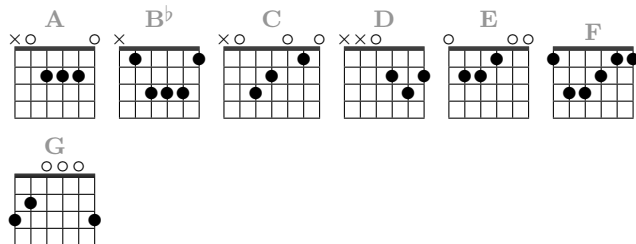

Queen - Crazy Little Thing called Love

B^b Crazy C little thing called D love (x8)



This D thing, called G love, I just can't handle it,
This D thing, called G love, I must get 'round to it,
I ain't ready, D Crazy B^b little thing called C love.

D
This thing called love
 G It cries In a C cradle all G night
 D
It swings, it jives
 G It shakes all over like a C jelly G fish,
I kinda D like it
 B^b Crazy C little thing called D love

There goes my G baby, she C knows how to rock and G roll.
She drives me B^b crazy, she gives me E hot and A cold fever,
then she F leaves me in a cool,cool sweat

I gotta be D cool relax,
Get G hip
Get on my C track's
Take a D back seat, hitch-hike
And take a long ride on my C motor bike
Until I'm D ready
 B^b Crazy C little thing called D love

I gotta be D cool relax,
Get G hip
Get on my C track's
Take a D back seat, hitch-hike
And take a long ride on my C motor bike
Until I'm D ready
 B^b Crazy C little thing called D love