

# Crazy Little Thing Called Love by Queen

## INTRO

D Dsus4 D :|| x4

## VERSE 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.

D | D | G | C G :||

D | Bb C | D | D stop! |

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.

D | D | G | C G :||

D | Bb C | D | D stop! |

## CHORUS

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.

G | G | C | G |

Bb | Bb | E | A stop! |

d-c#-c | a-g#-g | E | A g f# e |

## VERSE 2

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike..  
Until I'm ready..crazy little thing called love.

D | D | G | C G :||

D | Bb C | D | D stop! |

## SOLO

Bb | Bb | D | D | Bb | Bb | E | A stop! | d-c#-c | a-g#-g | E | A g f# e |

## VERSE 3 - A Capella

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike..  
Until I'm ready..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, crazy little thing called love.  
Crazy little thing called love. **[REPEAT x4]**

D | D | G | C G :||

D | Bb C :|| x4      End on D