Queen - Crazy Little Thing Called Love



 D
 G
 C
 G

 This thing, called love, I just can't handle it,

 D
 D
 G
 C
 G

 this, thing, called love, I must, get round to it,

 D
 Bb
 C
 D

 I ain't ready, Crazy little thing called love.





D D G C This thing, called love, it cries, in craddle at night, D G C it swings, it jives, it shakes, all overlike a jelly-fish, D Bb C D I kinda like it, Crazy little thing called love. G C G There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll, Bb E A F She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever, then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat. D G C I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks,

D G take a back seat, hitch-hike C G D And take a long ride on my motor bike until I'm ready, Bb C D Crazy Little thing called love.

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Solo: Bb D D D