

Crazy Little Thing Called Love 81

CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

81

QUEEN – FREDDIE MERCURY – 1979

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 at night

It swings (woo), it jives (woo)

Shakes all over like a jellyfish

I kinda like it

Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby

She knows how to rock and 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, get on my tracks

Take a back seat, hitchhike

And take a long ride on my motorbike

Until I'm ready (ready Freddy)

Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby

She knows how to rock and 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, hitchhike
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
Crazy little thig called love

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