

# Crazy Little Thing Called Love

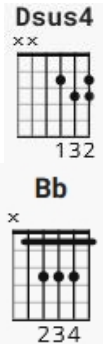
By Queen.

[Intro]

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

[Verse 1]

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



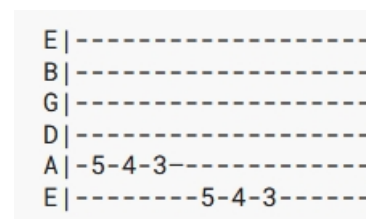
[Verse 2]

D  
This thing (this thing) called love (called love)  
G C G  
it cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night.  
D G  
It swings (Woo woo), it gives (Woo woo), it shakes all over like a  
C G  
jelly fish.  
D Bb C D D/  
I kinda like it..crazy little thing called love.

[Chorus]

G C G  
There goes my baby..she knows how to Rock n' Roll.  
Bb E// A//  
She drives me crazy..she gives me hot and cold fever..  
A/ \*\*\* E/[x6] A/  
then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

\*\*\* =



[Verse 3]

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

[Interlude]

| Bb | Bb | D |D | Bb |Bb | E// A// A/ \*\*\* E/ [x6] A/

[Verse 4]

(A Capella with clapping)

|                                                                |   |    |   |   |   |           |
|----------------------------------------------------------------|---|----|---|---|---|-----------|
|                                                                | D | G  | C | G | } |           |
| I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.             |   |    |   |   | } |           |
|                                                                | D |    | G |   | } | A Capella |
| Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride             |   |    |   |   | } |           |
| (Ah hum) (Ah hum) (Mmmmmmmmmmm                                 |   |    |   |   | } |           |
|                                                                | C | G  |   |   | } |           |
| on my motor bike.                                              |   |    |   |   | } |           |
| mmmmmmmmmmmm                                                   |   |    |   |   | } |           |
|                                                                | D | Bb | C | D | } |           |
| Until I'm ready (ready ready). crazy little thing called love. |   |    |   |   | } |           |

[Verse 5]

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

[Outro]

|                                                           |   |   |
|-----------------------------------------------------------|---|---|
| Bb                                                        | C | D |
| Crazy little thing called love (yeah yeah) . (x4) (Fade.) |   |   |