Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Source: LyricFind Songwriters: Freddie Mercury

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 all night
It swings (**woo oo**)
It jives (**woo oo**)
(oooo)
It shakes all over like a jelly fish
I kinda like it
Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby
He knows how to rock 'n' roll
He drives me crazy
He gives me hot and cold fever
he leaves me in a cool cool sweat

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip
And get on my track's
Take a back seat, hitch-hike
And take a long ride on my motorbike
Until I'm ready
Crazy little thing called love

---Guitar SOLO---

------Claps--- accapella---
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip
And get on my track's
(**ah oom**) **(ah oom**)
Take a back seat hitch-hike
(ooooooooooooooooooooo)
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

(Ooh ooh ooh ooh)
I ain't ready

Crazy little thing called love

Crazy little thing called love, **yeah, yeah**
Crazy little thing called love, **yeah, yeah**
Crazy little thing called love, **yeah, yeah**
Crazy little thing called love, **yeah, yeah**
Crazy little thing called love, **yeah, yeah**
Crazy little thing called love, **yeah, yeah**