

Crazy Little Thing Called Love (by Queen) { 1979 }

Intro : | [D] [Dsus4] [D] / | (x4)

This [D] thing called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
 This [D] thing called love, I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
 I ain't [D] ready, [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love <D>

This [D] thing *(this thing)* called love *(called love)*
 It [G] cries *(like a baby)* in a [C] cradle all [G] night
 It [D] swings *(oo-oooh)*, it jives *(oo-oooh)*, it [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish
 I kinda [D] like it, [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love <D>

There goes my [G] baby ... she [C] knows how to rock and [G] roll
 She drives me [Bb] crazy ... she gives me [E] hot and cold [A] fever
 Then she <F> leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

xA | -5-4-3----- | ----- |
 xE | ----- | -5-4-3----- |

<E> <E> <E> <E> [A] ///

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

[Bb] ///|////| [D] ///|////| [Bb] ///|////| [E] ///| <A> ///|

xA | -5-4-3----- | ----- |
 xE | ----- | -5-4-3----- |

<E> <E> <E> <E> <A> *(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 *(ready, Freddie)*, crazy little thing called [D] love <D>

This [D] thing called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
 This [D] thing called love, I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
 I ain't [D] ready, [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love, *(yeh, yeh)* [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love, *(yeh, yeh)*
 [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love, *(yeh, yeh)* [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love, *(yeh, yeh)*
 [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love, *(yeh, yeh)* [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called <D> love *(yeh, yeh)*

