Crazy Little Thing Called Love by Queen printed 08/11/08 20:49 С D G G This thing, called love, I just can't handle it, G С G D this, thing, called love, I must, get round to it, Bb D С D I ain't ready, Crazy little thing called love. D G С G This thing, called love, it cries, in cradle at night, D G С G it swings, it jives, it shakes, all over like a jelly-fish, D Bb С D I kinda like it, Crazy little thing called love. G G С There goes my baby, baby she knows how to rock and roll, Bb Е Α She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever, F Е A7 then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat. G С G D D I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike G С G D And take a long ride on my motor bike until I'm ready, Bb С D Crazy Little thing called love. (during guitar solo) G С G Bb EAF Е А G С G D G С G D D Bb С D outro Bb С D Crazy little thing called love. solo;