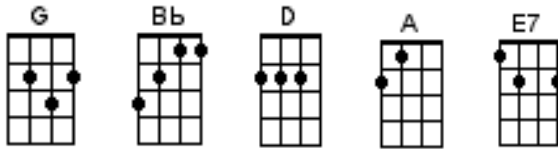




Crazy Little Thing Called Love - Queen



[D] This 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 thing called love, It [G] cries like a baby, in a [C] cradle all [G] night
 It [D] swings, It jives, It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly- [G] fish, I kinda [D]
 like it

[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

Chorus: There goes my [G] baby
 She [C] knows how to rock and [G] roll, she drives me [Bb] crazy
 She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
 Then she [A] leaves me in a cold, cold sweat
 [*Bass run*] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A]

I gotta be [D] cool, relax, get [G] hip, and 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

Instrumental [Chorus chords]

[some finger clicking through next verse]

I gotta be [D] cool, relax, get [G] hip, and 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] This 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 x 4