Crazy Little Thing Called Love

by Freddie Mercury (Queen) (1980)

Intro: 4x D Dsus4 D

This thing, called love, I just can't handle it.

This thing (this thing), called love (called love), it cries (like a baby) in the cradle all night.

I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love.

Bridge: G C G

There goes my baby she knows how to rock and roll,

She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever she leaves me in a cool cool sweat.

Inst: Bb D Bb E7

I got to be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks

Take a back seat hitch-hike and take a long ride on my motor bike.

'til I'm ready, Crazy little thing called love.

Clap:

I got to be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks

Take a back seat (ah-oo) hitch-hike (ah-oo) and take a long ride on my motor bike (oo-oo-oo)

'til I'm ready (ready Fred-die?) 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.
I ain't ready, (oo oo oo) crazy little thing called love.

Crazy little thing called love, (yeah, yeah),
Crazy little thing called love (yeah yeah)
Crazy little thing called love.

San Jose Ukulele Club