**Queen – 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  
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 / Whoehoe

it jives / Whoehoe  
It shakes all over like a jellyfish / Oeh  
I kinda like it  
Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby  
She knows how to rock and roll  
She drives me crazy  
She gives me hot and cold fever  
Then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

*Intermezzo*

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

*Intermezzo*

Yeah

I gotta be cool, relax  
Get hip, get on my tracks  
Take a back seat / Ah-hoe

hitch-hike / Ah-hoe  
And take a long ride on my motorbike / Oeh  
Until I'm ready / Ready Freddy  
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 *(Chrom. instrumentaal)*

Crazy little thing called love

Crazy little thing called love (7x) / Yeah yeah