

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