

# Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen

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, It jives  
It shakes all over like a jelly fish  
I kinda like it  
Crazy little thing called love  
There goes my baby  
She knows how to rock 'n roll  
She drives me crazy  
She gives me hot and cold fever  
Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat I gotta be cool, relax, get hip  
Get on my tracks  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike  
And take a long ride on my motor bike  
Until I'm ready  
Crazy little thing called love I gotta be cool, relax, get hip  
Get on my tracks  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike  
And take a long ride on my motor bike  
Until I'm ready (ready Freddie)  
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 Crazy little thing called love  
Crazy little thing called love  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

