Crazy Little Thing Called Love - Queen

D  G  C  G

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

D  G  C  G

This thing, called love.. I must get round to it,

D  Bb  C  D

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

D  G  C  G

This thing, called love, it cries.. in a cradle all night,

D  G  C  G

it swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jelly-fish,

D  Bb  C  D

I kinda like it.. crazy little thing called love.

G  C  G  Bb

There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll, She drives me crazy,

[a]--5----5----5----7----7----7----7----7----7----0----0----0----3-----2-----0-----
[e]--------------------------------------------------------------------------
[c]--------------------------------------------------------------------------
[g]--------------------------------------------------------------------------

she gives me hot and cold fever, then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

[a]--5-4-3----------7-7-7-7-7-7-7---- [a]----------0--2----
[e]----------5-4-3----------5-- [e]----------2--------
[c]---------------------------------- [c]--2--------
[g]---------------------------------- [g]----------

D  G  C  G  D

I gotta be

cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks, take a backseat, hitch-hike

G  C  G  D

And take a long ride on my motor bike.. until I'm ready

Bb  C  D

Crazy Little thing called love. (Repeat from "I gotta be..") (Repeat last line)