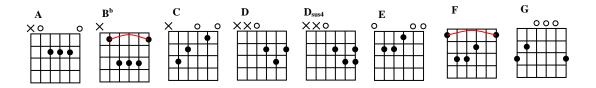
CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE Author: Queen $D_{sus4} \\$ Intro D D Verse 1 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} This thing called love, I just can't handle it This thing called love, I must get around to it I ain't ready Crazy little thing called love This thing (this thing) called love (called love), it cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night G C It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jellyfish I kinda like it Crazy little thing called love **Chorus** 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 Verse 2 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 C Until I'm ready Crazy little thing called love **Instrumental** Verse 2 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 \mathbf{C} Until I'm ready Crazy little thing called love Verse 3 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} This thing called love, I just can't handle it This thing called love, I must get around to it \mathbf{C} Crazy little thing called love I ain't ready Outro \mathbf{C} (6 times – fade out)



Crazy little thing called love