

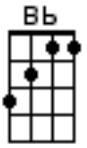
Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen

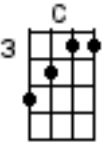


Intro: Bass Uke

This [D] thing.. called love.. I [G] just.. can't [C] handle [G] it.
This [D] thing.. called love.. I [G] must.. get [C] 'round to [G] it.
I ain't [D] ready.. [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love. [D !]



This [D] thing (this thing) called love (called love)
it [G] cries (like a baby) in a [C] cradle all-[G]-night.
It [D] swings (oo-oo) it jives (oo-oo)
it [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly-[G]-fish.
I kinda [D] like it.. [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love [D !]



[N.C.] There goes my [G] baby... she [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll.
She drives me [Bb] crazy... she gives me [E7] hot and cold fever,
Then she [A !] leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

Bass Riff: A/ 543-----0
E/ ----543-000000

I gotta be [D] cool... relax... get [G] hip... get [C] on my [G] tracks.
Take a [D] back seat... hitchhike...
And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor-[G]-bike.
'til I'm [D] ready...[Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.

Instrumental:

[Bb] [Bb] [D] [D] [Bb] [Bb] [E!E!E!A!]

Bass Riff: A/ 543-----0
E/ ----543-000000

Acapella: (With Bass) and clapping on OFF beat

I gotta (clap) be cool... relax... get hip... get on my tracks.
Take a back seat... hitchhike...
And take a long ride on my motorbike.
'til I'm ready...crazy little thing called love.

This [D] thing.. called love.. I [G] just.. can't [C] handle [G] it.
This [D] thing.. called love.. I [G] must.. get [C] 'round to [G] it.
I ain't [D] ready..
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love. [D !]