

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
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