CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE - Freddie Mercury

4/4  1...2...123  (without intro)

Intro:   |
         |
         (X2)

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 called love, it cries 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
p.2. Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Interlude:

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

'Til I'm ready, 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 (X4)
CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE - Freddie Mercury

4/4  1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  | A Asus A | A Asus A | (X2)

A                             D              G       D
This thing called love, I just can't handle it,

A                             D              G       D
This thing called love, I must get 'round to it

A         F                 G                 A
I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love

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

A                             D              G       D
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jelly-fish

A         F                 G                 A
I kinda like it, crazy little thing called love

D              G                                  D                              F
There goes my baby, she knows how to rock n' roll, she drives me crazy

B                                               E7
She gives me hot and cold fever, then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat

Interlude:  A7  Ab7  G7  E7  Eb7  D7  B  E7

(A                      D          G           D
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks

A                             D              G       D
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike

A          F                G)                A
'Til I'm ready, crazy little thing called love

A                             D              G       D
This thing called love, I just can't handle it,

A                             D              G       D
This thing called love, I must get 'round to it

A         F                 G                 A
I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love  (X4)