Queen

G C G 1. This thing called love, I just can't handle it, This thing called love, I must get round to it, С I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love. This thing (this thing) called love (called love) С It cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night, It swings (woo woo), it jives (woo woo), It shakes all over like a jelly fish, В С I kinda like it, crazy little thing called love. G C 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. DC#B|AGF#|EEEEE Bass, bit,: G C G R1: I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks, Take a back seat, hitch hike, And take a long ride on my motorbike Until I'm ready, crazy little thing called love. R2: There goes my baby, she knows how to rock 'n' roll. E She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever, Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat. DC#B|AGF#|EEEEE Bass, bit,: R1: I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks... 2. 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 crazy little thing called love.