```
This thing
                           called love
  I just
                    can't C handle
                                         G/B it
  This thing
                           called love
   I must
                      get C round
                                         G/B to it, I ain't ready
G
Bb Crazy little C thing called D love
D This thing (this thing) called love (called love)
G It cries (like a baby) C in a cradle G/B all night
  It swings (ooh, ooh)
                            it jives (ooh, ooh)
G It shakes all over
                         C like a jelly G/B fish, I kinda like it
Bb Crazy little C thing called
                                  D love
  There goes my baby
   She knows how to rock-n-roll
Bb She drives me crazy
She gives me hot and cold fever
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 motorbike
Until I'm ready
Crazy little thing called love
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip
And get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitch-hike
And take a long ride on my motorbike
Until I'm ready (Ready Freddie)
Crazy little thing called love
                          called love
  This thing
D
                   can't C handle
<mark>G</mark> I just
                                         G/B it
                           called love
  This thing
  I must
                      get C round
                                         G/B to it, I ain't ready
Bb Crazy little C thing called D love
  Crazy little C thing called
                                 D love
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