| D This thing, called love, This thing, called love, D I aint ready, D This thing(This Thing) called lov It swings (Woo Woo) It jives (W | | G C G i just cant handle it, i must get round to it, Bb C D Crazy little thing called love. G C G It cries (Like a baby) In a cradle all night It shakes all over like a jelly fish, |
|---|---------------|---|
| D I kinda like it | | Bb C D Crazy little thing called love |
| G | c | G |
| There goes my baby, Bb She drives me crazy, | she knows how | to rock and roll. A ot and cold fever, |
| F | _ | |
| then she leaves me in a cool,co | ool sweat | |
| solo | | |
| D I gotta be cool, relax, Take a back seat, hitch-hike D Until I'm ready | | G C G get hip Get on my track's And take a long ride on my motor bike Bb C D Crazy little thing called love |
| *** FINGER SNAPS ONLY *** | | |
| I gotta be cool, relax, Take a back seat, hitch-hike Until I'm ready (Ready Freddie) | | get hip, get on my track's And take a long ride on my motor bike Crazy little thing called love |
| D This thing, called love, This thing, called love, D I aint ready, | | G C G i just cant handle it, i must get round to it, Bb C D Crazy little thing called love. |
| Bb C D Crazy little thing called love. | | |