## Queen-This Thing Called love

```
D Dsus4 D x4
                 /D /G
    /D
This thing, called love, I just can't handle it,
    /D
                 /D /G /C G
This thing, called love, I must, get round to it,
                 C /D N.C.
            /Bb
I ain't ready, Crazy little thing called love.
    /D
                 /D
                         /G
                                 /c
This thing, called love, it cries, in a cradle all night,
                 /D /G /C G
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jellyfish,
      D /Bb C /D N.C.
I kinda like it, Crazy little thing called love.
           /G /G
                   /c
There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll,
            /Bb
                              /E7
She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever,
                       / D C# C A G# G
       F7 N.C.
then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat. 1+2+3+4+/1+2+3+4+
               A G F# E
1teeta2teeta/1+2+3+4+
          D
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip,
     G
get on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike
                           G
                        С
And take a long ride on my motorbike until I'm ready,
Crazy little thing called love.
N.C.
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, (ready Freddie)
Crazy little thing called love.
This thing, called love, I just can't handle it,
                                С
                         G
This thing,
           called love, I must, get round to it,
I ain't ready, Crazy little thing called love.
Bb
Crazy little thing called love, yeah yeah x4
```