

solo  
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

*backing:*

solo + koor  
This thing (this thing) called love (called love)  
It cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night  
It swings (ooh, ooh), it jives (ooh, ooh)  
It shakes all over like a jelly fish  
I kinda like it  
Crazy little thing called love

koor  
There goes my baby  
She knows how to rock 'n' roll  
She drives me crazy  
She gives me hot and cold fever  
She leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

solo 2

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

gitaarsolo

koor

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  
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 *[repeat to fade]*