

# Crazy Little Thing Called Love – Queen

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

This thing called love  
It cries  
In a cradle all night  
It swings  
It jives  
It shakes all over like a jelly fish  
I kinda like it  
Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby  
She knows how to Rock'n'Roll  
She drives my crazy  
She gives me hot and cold fever  
Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat

I gotta be cool relax get hip!  
Get on my track's  
Take a back seat  
Hitch hike  
And take a long ride on my motor bike  
Until I'm ready  
Crazy little thing called love

----wstawka---

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Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych