

[Intro]

D Dsus4 D

[Verse 1]

D G C G
This thing called love, I just can't handle it.

D G C G
This thing called love, I must get round to it.

D
I ain't ready.

Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.

[Verse 2]

D
This thing (this thing) called love (called love)

G C G
it cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night.

D G
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a

C G
jelly fish.

D Bb C D
I kinda like it..crazy little thing called love.

[Chorus]

G C G
There goes my baby..she knows how to Rock n' Roll.

Bb E A
She drives me crazy..she gives me hot and cold fever..

F E A
then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

[Verse 3]

D G C G
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.

