

# Queen + Paul Rodgers, Crazy Little Thing Called

"Brian": "I think it's a, I think it's time we introduced you to somebody. Please welcome our new friend."

"Paul": "Thank you Brian, God bless you."

A 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

A this thing (this thing) called love (called love)  
It cries (like a baby)  
In the cradle all night  
It swings (woo, woo)  
It jives (woo, woo)  
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 me crazy  
She gives me hot and cold fever  
She leaves me in a cool, cool sweat, ahh, yeah

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip  
Get on my tracks  
Take a back seat, hitch hike  
Take a long ride on my motorbike  
Until I'm ready  
Crazy little thing called love  
Let's go  
Wow

Ha  
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip  
Get on my tracks  
Take a back seat, hitch hike  
Take a long ride on my motorbike  
Until I'm ready (ready Freddie) ooh  
Crazy little thing called love, yeah

A this thing called love I just can't handle it  
A this thing called love I must get round to it  
I ain't ready  
Crazy little thing called love  
Crazy little thing called love  
Crazy little thing called love  
Crazy, crazy love  
Ooh, yeah  
Wow

Yeah  
Brian May  
Yeah, yeah  
Crazy little thing called love  
Crazy little thing called love  
Crazy little thing called love  
Crazy little thing called love, alright

Ohhhh, ooh, ohhh  
Wooh, oh, oohhhh  
Crazy