

Paulo Ricardo - Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Tom: D

D D D D D D G C G
 This thing, called love, I just can't handle it,
D D D D D D G C G
 this, thing, called love, I must, get round to it,
D Bb C D
 I ain't ready, Crazy little thing called love.
D D G C
 This thing, called love, it cries, in cradle at night,
D G C
 it swings, it jives, it shakes, all overlike a jelly-fish,
D Bb C D
 I kinda like it, Crazy little thing called love.

Bb E A
 She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever,
 then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

D G C
 I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks,
D G
 take a back seat, hitch-hike
C G D
 And take a long ride on my motor bike until I'm ready,
Bb C D
 Crazy Little thing called love.

Solo: Bb D D D

There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll,

Acordes

