Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Michael Bublé

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

Take a back seat

Hitch hike

And take a long long ride on my motor bike

Until I'm ready

Crazy little thing called love

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Lyrics submitted by ti.

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