CALLED LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Medium Shuffle Beat

This thing
called love__I just__can't handle it, this thing__
called love__I must get round to it, I ain't
read-y._Cra-zy lit-tle thing called love, this thing_
(This thing) called love—(called love) it cries—(like a baby) in a cradle all night. It swings—(woo woo) it jives—(woo woo) it shakes all over like a jellyfish. I kinda like it. Crazy little thing called love. There goes my...
on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike, And take a long ride on my
motorbike, until I'm ready (2nd only)(ready Freddie)

There goes my
This thing—

Repeat till fade

Crazy little thing called love.