

Charlotte Church

"Crazy Little Thing Called Love"

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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 (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 jelly fish (oooh, oooh)
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

This thing called love I just can't handle it
This thing called love I must get round to it
I ain't ready (oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh)
Crazy little thing called love
Little thing called love

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