

## Elvis Presley

# "Crazy Little Thing Called Love"

Visit "[Crazy Little Thing Called Love](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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 jellyfish  
I kinda like it  
Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby  
She knows how to rock and roll  
She drives me 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 tracks  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike  
And take a long ride on my motor bike

Until I'm ready  
Crazy little thing called love

I gotta be cool relax  
Get hip and get on my tracks  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike  
And take a long ride on my motor bike  
Until I'm ready  
Crazy little thing called love

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  
Crazy little thing called love...

Visit [Elvis Presley](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

